

Breathe Life

Jack Garratt

I wouldn't compliment myself for what I've become,
Tell her I owe it to her
Tell her I owe it to her.

I wouldn't praise myself for every good thing I've done.
Tell her I owe it to her,
Tell her I owe it to her.
Tell her I owe it to...
Every heartbeat
(Tell her I owe it to)
Every exhale
(Tell her I owe it to, owe it to her)
Hands upon my chest.

Oh won't you breathe life into these dead lungs,
I keep you under my coat, oh oh oh
And keep life warm against the cold as I burn these walls, oh oh oh

I don't want to give up and I know when to breathe
Believe me I owe it to her
Tell her I owe it to her
Every heartbeat,
(Tell her I owe it to her)
Every inhale,
(Tell her I owe it to, owe it to her)
Hands upon my chest

Oh, won't you breathe life into these dead lungs
I keep you under my coat, oh oh oh
And keep life warm against the cold as I burn these walls, oh oh oh
Oh, won't you breathe life into these dead lungs
I keep you under my coat, oh oh oh
And keep life warm against the cold as I burn these walls, oh oh oh

Take my silence as a warning,
I will not deter your mourning.
Take my silence as a warning,
I will not deter your mourning.

Oh, won't you breathe life into these dead lungs
I keep you under my coat, oh oh oh
And keep life warm against the cold as I burn these walls, oh oh oh
Oh, won't you breathe life into these dead lungs
I keep you under my coat, oh oh oh
And keep life warm against the cold as I burn these walls, oh oh oh