

God Breathed

No More Kings

God breathed on Adam
And here I am
God breathed on Adam

Adam sat all alone giving names to squirrels hey
Self-obsessed, so depressed
In his own little world
All in all he's got nothing to lose but solitude

God breathed on Adam
And here I am
God breathed on Adam
And here I am

Made of clay, Adam waited on the dance floor
He was aware there was no one there to dance for
He made demands but God had plans
To make a dance partner

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And here I am
God breathed on Adam
And here I am

He closed his eyes
Hands to the sky
Wanted to cry but kept it all inside
Opened his eyes
What a surprise
Beautiful lady dancing by his side
Beautiful lady, beautiful lady

Each afternoon in her arms
It's like a daydream
But then one night, their first fight
He ate the last of the ice cream
Starts to shout, she walks out
There's no use talking about it
Make no mistake, love won't break
You can't live without it

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