## Semisonic

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If I could make a wish, I think I'd pass
Can't think of anything I need
No cigarettes, no sleep, no light, no sound
Nothing to eat, no books to read
Making love with you has left me peaceful more than tired
What else can I do, there's nothing left to be desired
Peace came upon me and it leaves me weak
So sleep, silent angel, go to sleep
Sometimes, all I need is the air that I breathe and to love you
All I need is the air that I breathe, yes to love you
All I need is the air that I breathe
Peace came upon me and it leaves me weak
So sleep, silent angel, go to sleep
Sometimes, all I need is the air that I breathe and to love you
All I need is the air that I breathe, yes to love you
All I need is the air that I breathe
Sometimes, all I need is the air that I breathe and to love you
All I need is the air that I breathe, yes to love you
All I need is the air that I breathe
```