

## As One

Suede

Oh I'm your blue eyed boy  
I'll suffer your indifference and  
You can teach me pretty words  
We will feed the sparrows

Here I am  
Here I am  
Talking to my shadow  
Head in my hands

Here I am (here I am)  
Here I am (here I am)  
Run to the hill  
Counting the hay

He leads me through swaying nettles  
Growing by the underpass  
When he smiles he looks like a fox  
But when he holds me we will be as one

Here I am  
Here I am  
Talking to my shadow  
Head in my hands

Here I am (here I am)  
Here I am (here I am)  
Run to the hill  
Counting the hay