

Breathing You In

The Whitlams

I'm awake, you sleep on and on
When you wake
My head is resting on your shoulder
I'm breathing you in, I'm breathing you in

Don't get up, I'm in heaven
Close your eyes, it's only half past seven
The day's as small as the window
And I'm an inside-outted pillow

Breathing in, my, my sleepy girl
Breathing in, my, my sleepy girl
What's that over there?
It's nothing at all

We lie awake and listen to the birds in my aviary
I'm breathing you in, I'm breathing you in
Don't get up, I'm in heaven
Close your eyes, it's only eleven

The day's as small as the window
And I'm an inside-outted pillow
I'm breathing you in
Breathing in, my, my sleepy girl