Resuscitation of a Dead Man

Thursday

Ambulance, let me in Don't make me stay here Ambulance, hold your breath We're running short on air Ambulance, resuscitate At the edge You see clearly I was dead Now I'm back to life And love is a fragile thing We all stand on a bridge That's been slowly burning down Ambulance, take me back To the house I was born in Ambulance, finish it Don't wake me up again Ambulance, resuscitate At the edge You see clearly I was dead Now I'm back to life And love is a fragile thing We all stand on a bridge That's been slowly burning Breathe in, breathe out Resuscitate We can't go on hearing this Are we clear Send a car, take him back Clear Just one more time Breathe in, breathe in While there's still time We could be the heartbeat Of everything nine tenths collapsed Come back to life We could be the breath of air Just get to the lungs of the dying Can you feel a pulse It's been stopped for so long Can you start it Can you feel a pulse It's been stopped for so long Let's restart it With a gentle hand With a thousand voices With a single word When alone You see clearly I would know Now I want to live and love All these fragile things We all stand on a bridge That's been slowly burning down