

# 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