

# Barry Manilow, The Air That I Breathe

If I could make a wish  
I think I pass  
Can't think of any thing I need  
No cigarettes, no sleep  
No light, no sound  
Nothing to real  
Making love with you  
Has made me peaceful  
Warm, and tired  
What more could I ask  
Their nothing left to be desire

Sometimes, all I need is the  
Air that I breath  
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 apond me  
And it leaves me weak  
Sleep silent angel  
Go to sleep

Sometimes, all I need is this  
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  
All I need is the air that I breathe  
All I need is the air that I breathe