

Dudley Saunders, Breath

oh I'm a-feared for my life
I'm afraid it's gonna murder me
and you'll leave me behind
boy you've guessed it about right
I've been digging your grave
for the best part of last night

and now I see you receding
behind my car
getting smaller but never getting gone
but I believe I'll be leaving
before the sun
finally goes down to take a breath
take it right out of my chest

I threw a little dirt over him
and I started on my way back home
and I left no-one and nothing behind me
'cept for the wild trucks
to rush on by and moan

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behind my car
getting smaller but never getting gone
but I believe I'll be leaving
before the sun
finally goes down to take a breath
take it right out of my chest

exploding in the west
throwing blood around the sky
and dark is closing like
an eyelid closing down a dying eye
on the shoulder cracking dry
you know this story ends right here
who'll remember I remembered
that someone was here

long may you wave
if you are waving over empty graves
long may you fly
if you are flying out of
one closed eye

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