Eleanor Mcevoy, I Hear You Breathing In

When I wake from dreaming In the middle of the night You're asleep and yet you say In your own sweet silent way That everything's alright And your hair is lying 'Cross the pillow by my head You're unconscious to the night You can't talk but that's alright Let your breathing speak instead

I hear you breathing in You breathe out on my skin That's when I begin To know you're near me I don't turn on the light I don't need to use my eyes The heartbeat by my side Tells me you're here with me

My senses can deceive me When I'm sleepy and confused from my heavy eyes I see Only darkness around me My dreams long since excused Then my thoughts go racing Through the cloisters of my brain In those midnight hours I find That you hypnotise my mind With your soothing pulse again

I hear you breathing in You breathe out on my skin That's when I begin To know you're near me I don't turn on the light I don't need to use my eyes The heartbeat by my side Tells me you're here with me