

# Semisonic, Air That I Breathe

If I could make a wish, I think I'd pass  
Can't think of anything I need  
No cigarettes, no sleep, no light, no sound  
Nothing to eat, no books to read  
Making love with you has left me peaceful more than tired  
What else can I do, there's nothing left to be desired

Peace came upon me and it leaves me weak  
So sleep, silent angel, go to sleep

Sometimes, all I need is the 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

Peace came upon me and it leaves me weak  
So sleep, silent angel, go to sleep

Sometimes, all I need is the air that I breathe and to love you  
All I need is the air that I breathe, yes to love you  
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