

Aereogramme, Asthma Came Home for Christmas

Paint the sky
Take my skin
My holy one
There's worse to come

I suffocate
Breathing air
My only one
Am I the one
Who will be with you

To fall, to fall back into place
But how do I belong

Watch and wait
Take your time
My distant one
Will you come

This oxygen
Is denied
By closest one
On your side
I want to be with you

Oh, to fall, to fall back into place
But how do I belong here, here

I'll wait for you here
I'll wait for you here
I'll wait for you here
I'll wait for you here
I'll wait for you here
I'll wait for you here