

Caulfields, Breathe Under Water

Caulfields

Whirligig

Breathe Under Water

Under the water, under the water

It's clearer than you think

Under the water, make me an offer

Confessions I can drink

I don't need to talk to him

I forgive myself (he's forgiven me) for everything he's done

In the gentle tides of lovers

Like the inside of a mother

You can even hear the silence of another

Breathe underwater, breathe underwater

He'll teach you not to laugh

There in the cellar, under the water

I crushed my grapes of wrath

You don't need to breathe the air

I can ask him but I doubt he'll even care

Under the water, under the water

I drift away to sleep

Breathe underwater, breathe underwater

And pray his soul to keep

I don't need to talk to him

He's forgiven me for everything he's done
