

Jenny Morris, Break In The Weather

The cold in your eyes goes up and down my spine
A vision of a man that borders on divine
You've got a presence that spans the great divide
Pierces through your safety shield to the quiet cave inside

CHORUS:

I need a break in the weather
Trying to take a break
Trying to take a little holiday
I need a break in the weather
Trying to take a little breath
For the very first time

Where are we going and what are we going to do
You've got to live a little love a little and give a little too
You've got a look you know it
How long have I got before you roll it
You're the wild that's in my mind
You're the one I need to know

(chorus)

I get the chop when you say things
I get a chill I can cure no ill
You're the wild that's in my mind
You're the one I need to know
I get the chop when you say things
I get a chill I can cure no ill
You're the wild that's in my mind
You're the one I need to know

(chorus)

I need a break, I need a break, I need a break, I need a break

(chorus)

For the very first time
For the very first time

(chorus)

I need a break, I need a break, I need a break, I need a break

(chorus)