

# k.d. lang, The Air That I Breathe

(Albert Louis Hammond/Michael Hazlewood)

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, warm, and tired.  
What more could I ask?  
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.

Making love with you  
Has left me peaceful, warm, and tired.  
What more could I ask?  
There's nothing left to be desired.

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.

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