

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.

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

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And to love you.
All I need is the air that I breathe,
Yes, to love you.
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