

Sinead O' Connor, The State I'm In

I'm circling around the sun
Hoping for a chance to see
You above everyone
To rescue me from this heat
I'm waiting for night to fall
And it's been days
Are you sorry yet
You took our one and final breath
When the flag was halfway down
Just look at me now...

Ooooooh- It's like a breeze blowing deep beneath my skin
Ooooooh- Won't you help me out of the state I'm in
Ooooooh- I can't stand myself since you've been gone
There's nothing there to lean upon

Walk into a photograph
That waiter took so well
Oooh if I could only laugh
Like that girl at some hotel
I call out to anyone
But not too loud
I'm not ready yet
To share the phone or TV set
It's a long long way to come
Out of this one ...

Ooooooh - It's like a breeze blowing deep beneath my skin
Ooooooh - Won't you help me out of the state I'm in
Ooooooh - I can't stand myself since you've been gone
There's nothing there to lean upon

And now it seems so fatal
The last stone we left uncradled
And I ask you are you sorry yet
Are you sorry yet
Cuz I may never come
Out of this one ...

Ooooooh - It's like a breeze blowing deep beneath my skin
Ooooooh - Won't you help me out of the state I'm in
Ooooooh - I can't stand myself since you've been gone
There's nothing there to lean upon

Ooooooh - It's blowing deep, blowing deep
Ooooooh - help me out, help me out of that state I'm in
Ooooooh - It's blowing deep beneath my skin

This is the state I'm in
This is the state I'm in