

# 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 did 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 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 blowing deep  
Ooooooh- And I can't get out  
Ooooooh- No I can't get out, I can't get out  
Ooooooh- It's blowing deep beneath my skin  
The state I'm in  
This is the state I'm in  
The state I'm in  
This is the state ... I'm ... in ...