

Lowest Of The Low

"Winter Sleepers"

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Through all of the shirts and all of the skins
And all of the half-hearted "how you beens"
The megaphone malice, the rumoured refrain
Through all of the rules and all of the fools
And all of the "so dead after schools"
And all of the bullshit school yard engrains

You had to breathe in
And breath out
And breathe in

Before all the chills, before all the pills
Before all those '40 movie stills
Leered back like spectres, suddenly strange

When all of the world was all about chance
Was all about "hold onto you hat"
Her heels on tarmac pattered like rain

She liked to breathe in
And breath out
And breathe in
And Breathe out again

Home again boy
Home again soon
From crib to tomb

Through all of the near and all of the far
And all of the "wonder where you are"
And all of the false and all of the true
With all of the stop and none of the go
Only these faces in the snow
And the fog and in the window tell me its true

I'm still breathing in
And breathing out
Breathing in
And breathing out again

