

Nick Cave & The Bad Seed "Breathless"

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It's up in the morning it's on the downs
And little white clouds like gamboling lambs
And I am breathless over you
And the red-breasted robin beats his wings
His throat it trembles when he sings
For he is helpless before you

And the happy hooded bluebells bow
And bend their heads all a-down
Heaved by the early morning dew
At the whispering stream, at the bubbling brook
The fishes leap up to take a look
For they are breathless over you

Still your hands, and still your heart
For still your face comes shining through
And all the morning glows a new
Still your mind, still your soul
For still, the fire of a love is true
And I am breathless without you

The wind circles among the trees
And it bangs about the new made leaves
For it is breathless without you
And the fox chases the rabbit round
And the rabbit hides beneath the ground
For he is defenseless without you

The sky of daytime dies away
And all the earthly things they stop to play
For we are all breathless without you
I listen to my juddering bones
The blood in my veins, the wind in my lungs
And I am breathless without you

Still your hands and still your heart
For still your face comes shining through
And all the morning glows a new
Still your soul, still your mind
For still, the fire of a love is true
And I am breathless without you

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