

Mode Depeche**"Breathe"**

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I heard a rumour

They travel far

You know what it's like

The way people are

They talk and they talk

Though they don't understand

They'll whisper and whisper

And lie on demand

Please tell me now

I want to know

I have to hear it from your lips

Say it's not so

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I heard it on Monday

And I laughed a while

I heard it on Tuesday

I managed to smile

I heard it on Wednesday

My patience was tried

I heard it on Thursday

And I hurt inside

I want to know

The depths of your mind

Tell me this whole thing is madness

And we're doing fine

Put your little hand in mine

And believe in love

Put your head on my chest

And breathe love

Breathe love

Breathe love

Breathe love

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I heard it from Peter

Who heard it from Paul

Who heard it from someone

I don't know at all

I heard it from Mary

Who heard it from Ruth

Who swore on the bible

She's telling the truth

I heard it from Simon

Who heard it from James

Confirming with Sarah

That I was to blame

I heard it from Joseph

Who heard it from John
Who said with conviction
That all hope was gone
So I need to know
Your alibis
I need to hear that you love me
Before you say goodbye
Before you say goodbye
Before you say goodbye
Before you say goodbye

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