

## Born Again

Celeste

I'm a woman in the morning  
Late night, I hear you calling  
Don't preach, I'm converting  
Nothing's pure when you're yearning  
Leave me white, leave me living  
Give me dying from your vision  
Is your fruit still forbidden?  
Boy, you're testing my religion

'Cause I, I don't need too much  
Now I'm on the cusp  
I don't need to die to be born again  
To be born again, to be born again, to be born again

We tasted the night  
Our lips stained with wine  
Put shame to the sight  
There's no shame in sight  
Your godless ways are a given  
You leave me white, barely breathing

'Cause I, I don't need too much  
Now I'm on the cusp  
I'm born to die, to be born again  
To be born again, to be born again, to be born again

I don't need, I don't need too much  
I don't need to die to  
I, I, I don't need, I don't need too much  
I don't need to die to  
I, I, I don't need, I don't need too much