

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