16th of June, nine 0-five, door bell rings Man at the door says if I want to stay alive a bit longer There's a few things I need you to know. Three coming from a long line of travelling sales people on my mother 's side I wasn't gonna buy just anyone's cockatoo Would you?

So why would I invite a complete stranger into my home These days are better than that These days are better than that Every day I die again, and again I'm reborn Every day I have to find the courage To walk out into the street With arms out Got a love you can't defeat Neither down or out There's nothing you have that I need I can breathe Breathe now

16th of June, Chinese stocks are going up

And I'm coming down with some new Asian virus Ju Ju man, Ju Ju man Doc says you're fine, or dying Please Nine O-nine, St John Divine, on the line, my pulse is fine But I'm running down the road like loose electricity While the band in my head plays a striptease The roar that lies on the other side of silence The forest fire that is fear so deny it Walk out into the street Sing your heart out The people we meet Will not be drowned out There's nothing you have that I need I can breathe Breathe now Yeah, yeah

We are people borne of sound The songs are in our eyes Gonna wear them like a crown Walk out, into the sunburst street Sing your heart out, sing my heart out I've found grace inside a sound I found grace, it's all that I found And I can breathe Breathe now