

Let Me Breathe

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*Let me breathe, let me breathe
Let me see another daybreak,
Let me breathe*

Flanders mud is unforgiving,
When it presses on the living
In a dugout under clay
Along with eight good pals I lay
To await the coming day
(Chorus)

*Let me breathe
Let me breathe*

Let me breathe

Then a shell burst overhead
Loud enough to wake the dead
Where we laid us down to sleep
Were mud and timbers in a heap,
And nine men buried deep
(Chorus)

*Let me breathe
Let me breathe*

Let me breathe

We were buried deep in mud
Gasping air, coughing blood
In the darkness of the night
No-one dared to bring a light,
Though men cried in pain and fright
(Chorus)

*Let me breathe
Let me breathe*

Let me breathe

I shall not forget the sound
Of shovels striking ground
Though they dug me out alive
Still it was too late for five:
Only four of us survived
(Chorus)

*Let me breathe
Let me breathe*

Let me breathe

Now I'm back on Blighty's ground
I am convalescence-bound
But unto my dying day
I know that part of me will stay
Buried deep in Flanders clay

*Let me breathe
Let me breathe*

Let me breathe

*Let me breathe, let me breathe
Let me see another daybreak,
Let me breathe*