

# God Breathed

## No More Kings

God breathed on Adam  
And here I am  
God breathed on Adam

Adam sat all alone giving names to squirrels hey  
Self-obsessed, so depressed  
In his own little world  
All in all he's got nothing to lose but solitude

God breathed on Adam  
And here I am  
God breathed on Adam  
And here I am

Made of clay, Adam waited on the dance floor  
He was aware there was no one there to dance for  
He made demands but God had plans  
To make a dance partner

God breathed on Adam  
And here I am  
God breathed on Adam  
And here I am

He closed his eyes  
Hands to the sky  
Wanted to cry but kept it all inside  
Opened his eyes  
What a surprise  
Beautiful lady dancing by his side  
Beautiful lady, beautiful lady

Each afternoon in her arms  
It's like a daydream  
But then one night, their first fight  
He ate the last of the ice cream  
Starts to shout, she walks out  
There's no use talking about it  
Make no mistake, love won't break  
You can't live without it

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And here I am  
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