

**First Breath**  
**Richard Thompson**

*Intro:* D

          Dm                  G  
Let s love what s left  
          F                  D  
Last dance First breath

New friends Hard won  
Old friends Shine on

          F                  E  
The frost is cruel  
          F                  E  
And fades the sign  
          F                  E  
On that little place  
          Bb                A  
That I call mine

Let s love What s left  
like new born First breath

Old star new shine  
Old cup new wine

Sun rise Moon glow  
Someday We ll know

Inch by inch  
Word by word  
The lock is sprung  
That caged the bird

Let s love What s left  
Last dance First breath  
Last dance First breath  
Last dance First breath