Soluble In Air

Mystery Jets

To be the hero of my story
Forced are the events of my life
You're young, oh twice but once
Save my trouble

You struggle
You struggle

Bathe me in water vapour
Erase me to ashes with fire
I grow old to dust in the dark
You left me be soluble in air

If I, really knew the truth
I'd probably turn back with love
Better to not know too much too soon
Mankind is always in the tongue

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