

Cold Air

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VERSE 1

Waiting for the last leaf to fall
Can I hear a cry for a dead man to crawl
Asleep like stones in the well
Empty as you leave your dry sea shell

B Sec:

Never seen you came this far
Never thought I'd hope this hard

(Like Air)

Always looking down upon yourself

(Like Air)

You live 2ft above yourself

(Somewhere)

We will always be in parallel

(Out there)

It's a place without a hope in hell

(Like Air)

VERSE 2

Haven't made a sound all week
Tryin to gather up some promises to keep
I watched as the icicles fell
Pinned to the bottom or drowning, its hard to tell

B Sec:

You may be human after all
Must you build yourself so tall

VERSE 3

Trying to wash your trace off my skin
Cover up the footprints I've been making
Easier to cut you cold
You can keep your waste of space, I'm half way home.