

Fresh Air Waltz

Howard Jones

Looking at you now, you seem just a shadow
You had the energy to recharge our batteries
I suppose your success became your security
Darkness is not what you need

You were the one who refused to give up
You were the one who lifted us, lifted us off our knees
Now it's our turn to give you some help
Fresh air that's just what you need

Not the stale bread from the failing bitter table
It's so hard
Where's the justice we cry
It's there and will follow us 'til the day we die, 'til
The day that we die

Looking at you know, you seem just a shadow
You had the energy and you recharged our batteries
Now it's our turn to give you some help
Fresh air that's just what you need

Now it's our turn to give you some help
Fresh air that's just what you need
That's just what you need