

Air

Pete Francis

Hands above all of my soldiers
Tie me up and tie me up
And tell me why I walk alone
More castles than your hands could hold
All the gold you've been rolling on
Let me know why you broke your soul

I'm air, I'm air, I'm air
Can't catch me no
I'm air, I'm air, I'm air
You can't catch me

Broke it up
When you left your boy, your soul, your heart
Illegal alphabet, Mama met your high
You've been savin', you've been lookin' good
So many rhymes
We're crashing as we should
Go on baby, Go on baby

I'm air, I'm air, I'm air
Can't catch me no
I'm air, I'm air, I'm air
You can't catch me