

I've been here and I've been seen, What it means when there is love...
you've been damaged, not by me, And I can't help feeling us fallin' out...
But I'm uncertain what it means , I still feel it but I don't believe...
And I can't help wondering how long...

Air... carry the words to my ear... But it's so hard... to feel , what once bled from the heart... And these words no one can deny...

Time has played us, Time will take us...
Where we're goin' Where I will be...
If we break it, or if we succeed...
The same sand burys you in the end...

Air... carry the words to my ear.. but it's so hard..
to feel, what once bled from the heart... And my words no one can deny...
Air... carry the words to my ear.. but it's so hard..
to feel, what once bled from the heart...There is truth here...
Love, once was our reason to start...but it's so hard To feel, what once bled from the heart.. and my words have finally grown cold...

I met you on the wrong side of town, you just told me that you wanna get down,
I don't know what you come to do but I just came to funk you...
I wanna funk you You know I wanna funk you
O Can you taste the Funk it's a vanilla funk flavor comin' at you
u Philly style from the East coast baby SING! Funk you you know
I wanna Funk you... Oh keep on funk'in'...