

## Held

Smog

For the first time in my life  
I let myself be held  
Like a big old baby  
I surrender to your charity

I lay back in the tall grass  
And let the ants cover me  
I let the jets fly, I'm wishing for their destruction  
Born to black in a perfect blue sky

For the first time in my life  
I am moving away, moving away, moving away  
From within the reach of me  
And all the wild being held like a big old baby