

## There Is a Cure

Timber Timbre

owuwoah uhuwoah uhoah

You're living in the algae bed  
Soaking up the sunlight  
Fester in the day time hours  
Boy, you never sleep at night  
And there is a cure for this  
And it starts with one deep breath  
But the air was never sweet enough  
Oh, the air was never sweet

owuwoah uhuwoah uhoah

I know it's with me in the truck  
And it's with me on the sidewalk  
And I know it when you turn me down  
I know it's with me all year round  
And I know this is a weakness  
And I know the darkness here  
But the air was never sweet enough  
Oh, the grass was never green

owuwoah uhuwoah uhoah