

## Jace Clemson "Nothing But Air"

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When he was first born, they said his voice would take  
him places  
Handsome little boy he was, but today he still chases  
Something that will help him find it  
Something true and something real  
He's too tired of spoonfed knowledge  
Now he goes by what he feels

[Chorus:]

Underneath his feet, there's nothing but air  
It's only tangible 'cause he believes it's there  
Above his dreary head there is nothing but sky  
It's only limits are the chains in his mind

He travels the world with a guitar & a song  
Looks pretty normal with a little something wrong  
Something in him's missing  
Is it a heart? Is it a soul?  
It feels as if he's fishing  
When the winter, like his mind, is cold

Underneath his feet, there's nothing but air  
It's only tangible 'cause he believes it's there  
Above his dreary head there is nothing but sky  
It's only limits are the chains in his mind

If he believes in liars, they will gather here  
If he learns to tune them out, they will disappear  
Science of the wicked, virtues of the right  
Walking to the gallows but never bound in flight

Underneath his feet, there's nothing but air  
It's only tangible 'cause he believes it's there  
Above his dreary head there is nothing but sky  
It's only limits are the chains in his mind

The chains of his mind  
The chains of his mind  
The chains of his mind

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