

Overhead

"Air"

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What would you say,
If you were dragged down to the ground,
Cause you're so busy splitting white,
Cause it's so easy spelling out specific madness,
Stronger than the rest.
Drift till your mind blows if you like,
I guess you'll be flowing like air
Drift till your mind blows as you like,
I guess you wont be needing air.
Lovely, empty, slip,
Just one of the places you're hiding enclosed
Till crises emerge with no frills
As fast as night and day begin.
Drift till your mind blows if you like,
I guess you'll be flowing like air.
Drift till your mind blows as you like,
I guess you wont be needing air.
Talking fast, talking hard again
Just one of those spaces to open your heart
Like a doorway open to light again.
Here, today as never gone,
Drift till you days undone.
You can tower yourself over.

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