

Paul Tiernan

"Coming Up For Air"

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She still has her hammer but she can't find the nails,
To build us a boat that will... get us out of here,
We've been drifting on trade winds and too many
beers,
But now she feels ready so she's coming up for air...

And save some of herself from all of those people
That think they know who she is
Think they know better
She'll save some of herself from dreams that will never
come
To anything or anyone

She's driving through traffic and counting all the cars
And wonders if she's thinking the same things as we
are
And if running is escaping, well, that's all right with her
She's been too long at the bottom,
Now she's coming up for air

And save some of herself from all of those people
That think they know who she is
Think they know better
She'll save some of herself from dreams that will never
come
To anything or anyone

It's cold and she's older, she's stayed in bed too long
And melancholy's okay if you're living in the sun,
She can't sleep, we can't wake up, she's forgotten how
to smile
She's been too long at the bottom
Now she's coming up to try
And save some of herself...

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