

## **This Time Next Year "Sweetest Air"**

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Can I tell you one thing?  
It's a secret so hold on tight;  
I need your help to close my eyes, to fall asleep at  
night.  
Can I say one more thing?  
Another secret, hold on tight; a one track heart,  
A one track mind, I've been told they're not right.  
I've become to dependent on every word you sing.  
I need this sound to close my eyes, it's my everything.  
I've become to dependent on every word you sing,  
But I don't care it's our sound, our everything.  
Now did you catch that look in his eye?  
It should have made you think this, that he can take us  
to the sky.  
All I hear if I would have went the same road too maybe  
I'd have stories to tell you.  
I'll find mine, that's the difference of me and you.  
Now pump our lungs with the sweetest air.  
Fill our hearts full gold, with no room to spare.  
Drain our veins fill them with gasoline; I swear we'll get  
there.  
Please no doubt, no hesitation; just give me the time  
you can spare.  
I've become to dependent on every word you sing.  
I need this sound to close my eyes, it's my everything.  
I've become to dependent on every word you sing,  
But I don't care it's our sound, our everything.  
Now did you catch that look in his eye?  
It should have made you think this, that he can take us  
to the sky.  
All I hear if I would have went the same road too maybe  
I'd have stories to tell you.  
I'll find mine, that's the difference of me and you.  
Like you I'll count how things could go wrong  
And I still wont care, well just keep driving on.  
From the sunset to the sunrise, I'll take all I can see.  
I'll take distance, friends, and late nights, I'll take  
everything.  
I'll take a chance, I'll throw out everything.  
All the weight in the world,  
It still won't get me off this chance of a distraction from  
everything.

Now did you catch that look in his eye?  
It should have made you think this; that he can take us  
to the sky.  
To a place with the sweetest air where they fill our  
hearts with gold.  
There's so many roads, go to sleep for awhile,  
I'll wake you up in three-thousand miles.

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