Air

Ben Folds Five

Saw a silhouette across a fluorescent Floating overhead, undoing his helmet Through the murky beams and blue-green sea life I saw him spinnin' towards the moonlightI pull him in, he wasn't breathin' His eyes were wide and I saw two of me there There's an ugly buzz that hovers just above the quiet Found a way to make it silentI'm comin' up for air I'm comin' up for air I'm comin' up for airAir AirThey hold my hand and ask me to pull through A voice I know says, "Dear, he probably can't hear you..." I'm comin' up for air Comin' up for air Comin' up for air Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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