

# Same Air

## The Rocket Summer

I got nowhere to be  
Talking about time isn't gonna stop me  
I got nothing to say  
just taking it easy, taking it easy I feel calm in this state  
Been working on kicking my freaking addiction  
flowing through my veins  
the anger like a drug it bites me like a rattle Everyone and everything  
Every soul, every being  
The same air we all are breathing  
One shared pulse collectively beating So go on, go-getters, go  
Keep aiming for the circus, dancing in the freak show  
Walk along the trail of bitter words from my tongue  
I hate that I can hate so well Now I'm in a bout of seeing through the dark clouds glory  
Well now. I'm in a bout of seeing through the darkest clouds  
Glory Everyone and everything  
Every soul, every being  
The same air we all are breathing  
One shared pulse collectively beating I believe the sweetest tragedy is when the old you dies

Songwriters

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