

# Night Air

[Phil Davis](#)

Night air has the strangest flavor  
Space to breathe it, time to savor  
All that night air has to lend me  
Till the morning makes me angry  
In the night air, the night air  
In the night air, in the night air  
I've acquired a kind of madness  
Daylight fills my heart with sadness  
And only silent skies can sooth me  
Feel that night air flowing through me  
In the night air, the night air  
In the night air, in the night air  
I don't need those car crash colors  
I control the skies above us  
Close my eyes to make the night fall  
Comfort of a world revolving  
I can hear the earth in orbit  
In the night air, in the night air  
In the night air, in the night air  
I've acquired a taste for silence  
Darkness fills my heart with calmness  
And each thought like a thief is driven  
To steal the night air from the heavens  
In the night air  
In the night air  
In the night air  
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