

Find Me In the Air

The Builders and The Butchers

Find me, oh find me
Find me, oh find me
In the air, lord, in the air. Find me, oh find me
Find me, oh find me
In the air, lord, in the air. (Find me, oh find me
Find me, oh find me
In the air, lord, in the air.) And the weight on every man
The weight is sharp and great
And he who travels long travels late And the weight on every man
The weight is sharp and great
And he who travels long travels late You waited your whole life,
Said you're lookin' hard for somethin'
You look so hard, and you never find nothin'
And the chances run like sand through your hand You waited your whole life,
And you're lookin' hard for somethin'
You look so hard, and you never find nothin'
And the chances run like wind through your hair Find me, oh find me
Find me, oh find me
In the air, lord, in the air. Find me, oh find me
Find me, oh find me
In the air, lord, in the air. And we had ourselves a time
Readin' the bible of the devil And we had ourselves a time
We're burnin' the bridges to the city You waited your whole life,
Said you're lookin' hard for somethin'
You look so hard, and you never find nothin'
And the chances run like sand through your hand You waited your whole life,
And you're lookin' hard for somethin'
You look so hard, and you never find nothin'
And the chances run like wind through your hair Find me, oh find me
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In the air, lord, in the air. Find me, oh find me
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In the air, lord, in the air. Find me, oh find me
Find me, oh find me
In the air, lord, in the air. Find me, oh find me
Find me, oh find me
In the air, lord, in the air.

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