

# 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 lateAnd the weight on every man  
The weight is sharp and great  
And he who travels long travels lateYou 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 handYou 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 hairFind 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 devilAnd we had ourselves a time  
We're burnin' the bridges to the cityYou 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 handYou 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 hairFind 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.Find me, oh find me  
Find me, oh find me  
In the air, lord, in the air.

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