

In the Air

Allah-Las

Starin' at a second wind
I've had my share, I made amends
I'm not too suave, but understand
A blank aura, chameleon

And strangers, they stop and stare
At the unfamiliar
Images that can't compare
To the real thing in the air

We need light, it's far too dark
Open your eyes, don't lose that spark
In no need of decadence
A puff parade of elephants

And strangers, they stop and stare
At the unfamiliar
Images that can't compare
To the real thing in the air

And everybody stops and stares
They say I am not from here
Images that can't compare
To the real thing in the air