

Clear Air

Kyson

Hold my hand and take me there
Can we shake my past and give us clear air?
I want to [?] with you again
Under a sky that's not only momentary

The perfect beach and the weather show me
And should know you
We walked the gardens [?]
We may have taken the longer road
But I can see your skin on mine
As we grow, as we grow old

So give me your belief and give me your time
Just for one second and I'll give you mine

I saw the sunset try to hide
I felt two walls in morning by your side
I want to hold the truth again
Save the high so it's not only momentary

The brightest morning I would ever know
We walked the rivers think back to your home
We may have taken the longer road
But I can see your skin on mine
As we grow, as we grow old

So give me your belief and we'll be just fine
Just for one second I'll look in your eyes