

Something In The Air

Max Jury

Often times I like to sit and wonder
Where you are and what you're doing now
I pretend you are still my lover
As a watch that [?] go down

Late at night, I like to go out walking
Weary heart don't ever seem to rest
And I don't care, everybody's talking
Cause I'm leaving all these voices in my head

Something in the air
There must be
Something in the air
That keeps me feeling so satisfied
Something in the air
There must be
Something in the air
That makes this town so [?] all the time

Since you left my life I see in darkness
Black rose line on my window pane
I pray to God give me strength to stop it
But I don't think God even knows my name

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