

Liquid Air

Temples

Will there ever be a flameless fire
Or a drought in a reservoir
Is there anything between the lines
Of the horizon's smile
Will there ever be a liquid made
Without emissions or a final day
Will we sink without the strength of wealth
With people's sensitive health

We see it on the news
We feel it in our tongues
We breathe the air that's blue
We need the air

Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah
Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah
Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah
Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah

Will there ever be a silent sound
That grabs the sky never touching down
Can the seasons be revived at last
But without a blast

Like a cannonball
But one that's made of dust
Will we ever make amends
I know we must

Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah

We see it on the news
We feel it in our tongues
We breathe the air that's blue
We need the air

Will there ever be a flameless fire
Or a drought in a reservoir
Is there anything between the lines
Of the horizon's smile
Will there ever be a liquid made
Without emissions or a final day
Will we sink without the strength of wealth
With people's sensitive health

Like an animal
But one that's cast aside
Will we ever make amends
Or know our wrongs from right

Liquid air
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Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah

Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah
Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah
Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah