

Walking On Air

Tkay Maidza

It's hard to understand the difference between sweet and bitter
Wish I could swim in silence or at least install a filter
It's hard to listen when you talk too much, talk too much, yeah
So pay attention 'cause you're walking on, walking on air

Left my Häagen-Dazs in the sun (Woo, oh)
I didn't want it to end (Woo, oh)
Off-course, I never know where to start (Woo, oh)
Like I'm on my one percent (Woo, oh)
Faith in the stars (Woo, oh)
And I'm dreaming of the greatest escape (Woo, oh)
Off-course, I never know where to start (Woo, oh)
I just know that I don't want it to end

La-ah, we always try to make it right
La-ah, we're on a cloud and paralysed

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I'm resting on flowers (Woo, oh)
Not thinking, not seeking, not asking questions (Woo, oh)
Don't mention me
Tired of learning cheap lessons (Woo, oh)
Brought to foresight
My only focus been growing, filling this cup that I hold (Woo, oh)
And not reverting to scrolling, emotionless (Woo, oh)
True happiness is the test
I finally found I belong when I defeated my stress (Woo, oh)
A pocket filled with plenty dreams now stapled straight to my chest (Woo, oh)
No dirty feet on my lawn, square up and move with the rest (Woo, oh)

But what's the peak that I perceive?
The holy grail that I believe will be ultimate
I might as well enjoy it
If the grass don't have coordinates
So ever-flowing like rivers meeting the ocean
My eyes are staying as open
Always potent

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