

Thin Air

Umphrey's McGee

Fill it up
Let me breathe in one more time
Should I look at my stare asking as a sign
Disregarding all my thoughts for one more taste (tasty taste)
Never keep'n in my mind that I might not waste

Brain sets in and scratches through this numbing air
For a moment do I think that I could care
How am I relating to them of this kind
And Looking in am I afraid of what I'd find

OHHH NOOOO
I Don't Belong
Not Here
Not Now
For when
You think
You know (2x)