

# Air, Don't Be Light (Edit)

Don't be light...

Don't Be Light  
Don't be light  
Maybe like me  
Don't Be Light  
Don't be light  
Don't Be Light  
Maybe like me  
Don't Be Light.....

Don't.....Don't.....Don't....

Don't  
Don't be light  
Don't  
Maybe like me  
Don't Be Light  
Don't be light  
Don't Be Light  
Maybe like me  
Don't Be Light

Don't be light  
Don't be light

Aaah, wild life  
The grey surprises of our days, singing in caves  
Fabricating a new abandon  
We don't see the master's hand  
We bang on gold tambourines  
In the cross hairs of some transient gun  
Trading desires on the banquet line

La la la la la la  
La la la la la la  
La la la la la la  
La la la la la la

Don't  
Don't be light  
Don't  
Maybe like me  
Dont Be Light  
Don't be light  
Don't Be Light  
Maybe like me  
Don't Be Light.....

(whistling to end....)