

# Blues Traveler, Thinnest Of Air

How promising the start  
Of the letter being read until the captain proclaimed  
"Dying is my heart";  
Then a hush befalls the crowd as the theatre exclaimed  
"Now our hero's part is played";  
And they continue as the lights come on and they get up to go:  
"And we are all betrayed  
For our champion he screams and cries like us";  
Do they deserve to know that

Yes I'm unprepared  
And in the face of it all I guess I get just the littlest bit scared  
Yeah me  
I feel around the darkness of an empty house and there's nothing there  
Just a terrified chameleon hiding out in the thinnest of air

Should the love inside me die  
Come save me, I'll be drowning  
Just a few feet from the beach  
Please give it your best try  
Though I may do my best to  
Distance you and keep your arms from reach

I'm really asking you to stay  
But the only way that I know how  
Is by riddle or by game  
It seems no one wants to play  
And as I float on out to sea  
I never really sink, I just drift and say that

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If ever I can ease your pain  
Well I don't think I'd release you  
I'd spin fairy tales instead  
Or else you'd never need me again  
And though I know that hold's pathetic  
It's letting go that I greater dread

Call it a joke to hide a dream  
It takes a great deal more than joking  
To make any dream come true  
So rock & roll and kick & scream  
For what it's worth I can't  
Resist this flame and fire to finally  
Say to you that

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