

# Howard Jones, Fresh Air Waltz

Looking at you now, you seem just a shadow  
You had the energy to recharge our batteries  
I suppose your success became your security  
Darkness is not what you need

You were the one who refused to give up  
You were the one who lifted us, lifted us off our knees  
Now it's our turn to give you some help  
Fresh air that's just what you need

Not the stale bread from the failing bitter table  
It's so hard  
Where's the justice we cry  
It's there and will follow us 'til the day we die, 'til  
the day that we die

Looking at you now, you seem just a shadow  
You had the energy and you recharged our batteries  
Now it's our turn to give you some help  
Fresh air that's just what you need

Now it's our turn to give you some help  
Fresh air that's just what you need  
That's just what you need