

# James, Vervacious

Drifting through the atmosphere  
Through the afterglow  
Witnessing one thousand lies  
I'll blow, where the wind blows  
Falling in between the lines  
Never fitting in  
Someone tells me what's my crime  
Too thin  
I'm too thin  
Due to come back down due to come back down  
Don't wanna, don't wanna land  
Due to come back down, due to come back down  
I don't wanna, don't wanna land  
Don't wanna, don't wanna, land  
Land  
Land  
This time I've a starring role  
Hide the shape I'm in  
I'm too old to sacrifice for gold, and skin  
For gold  
And skin  
For gold  
For gold  
I don't want to come back down, don't want to land  
Down, don't want to come down, down don't want to land  
Down, don't want to come down, down don't want to land  
Down, don't want to come down, down don't want to land  
Drifting through the atmosphere  
Floating through this land  
Sifting through one thousand years  
Of sand  
All sand  
Drifting through the atmosphere  
Floating through this land  
Sifting through one thousand years  
Of sand  
All sand  
Drifting through the atmosphere  
Floating through this land  
Sifting through one thousand years  
Of sand  
All sand  
Drifting through the atmosphere