

# Speedealer, The Thin Air

i can't breathe

she came out of thin air  
phantom from another world  
wounds run deep  
ravaged like an open sore  
a persuasive girl  
so persuasive

naked in the sun, we absorb all light  
translucent, electric, ever-growing, potent, sublime  
ghost of a memory  
slowly subsides  
an invisible moment lost to the night

i have to wonder, haunted by a dream  
it makes me wonder, was it thin air

concentric circle of shadows  
we moved as one  
found god within each other  
ecstatic crucifixion

i have to wonder haunted by a dream  
it makes me wonder, was it thin air

slow waning ardor of coals  
the tiny steps of time

see this once again  
blackness

slow waning ardor of coals  
the tiny steps of time  
i want to drown together

sleepy with drear, our counterpoise  
we are nature's mouth, choking on the after-glow

i have to wonder, haunted by a dream  
it makes me wonder, was it thin air  
the thin air

i can't breathe