

There Is a Cure

Timber Timbre

owuwoah uhuwoah uhoah

You're living in the algae bed
Soaking up the sunlight
Fester in the day time hours
Boy, you never sleep at night
And there is a cure for this
And it starts with one deep breath
But the air was never sweet enough
Oh, the air was never sweet

owuwoah uhuwoah uhoah

I know it's with me in the truck
And it's with me on the sidewalk
And I know it when you turn me down
I know it's with me all year round
And I know this is a weakness
And I know the darkness here
But the air was never sweet enough
Oh, the grass was never green

owuwoah uhuwoah uhoah