Independent Air

Gilbert O'Sullivan

Oh no said I don't dare defy my word Don't you impede my heart Make my sight blurred unless of course you feel That confrontations are funny Or sad with occasional sunny Spells You will be so intensely slow But then You've always been that way Since I don't know when However wouldn't it be Rather nice if in some way You could run with the minimum of effort a relay I don't love you look down or above you So why should I hesitate Not letting out my independent air That sweet aroma of contentment I implore You not to ignore Although I have to anyway

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