Can you feel the tension in the air Assuring you once again I'm there So you break my trust, you break my heart I break your fall, your fall

So I lied, don't say you've done the same without a smile upon your face

Cause once you've but tasted of this fruit that lay, a serpent swayed your ways

Which brings me to my next thought, walk these roads as crooked as they be

So I lied, and so we lie

Can you feel the tension in the air Assuring you once again I'm there So you break my trust, you break my heart I break your fall

So I lie, this time I face the sky without a smile without a  $\operatorname{tr}$  ace

And I don't just see blue
I choose to... with still no sign of you
Which brings me to my next thought,
don't be fooled by the cunning ways of the truth
And so I lied, and so we lie

Weakened knees belong to those who find it hard to believe but so intrigued by the thought of someone somehow meeting their needs

By the thought of someone, somewhere meeting our needs

Without tension in the air
Assuring you once again I'm there
You break my trust, you break my heart
I break your fall

Can you feel the tension in the air
Assuring you once again I'm there
Cause you break my trust, you break my heart
I break your fall