Breathe

Roger Waters

Breathe in the air Make for the meadow and savour the grass while it lasts By and by Shadowy fingers of industry reach for the sky Brick upon brick, stone upon stone they grow Choking the atmosphere oh so incredibly slowly Sulfur and carbon and hydrogen sulphide and lime Fever corrosion and cover your cities with grime Something is killing the land before your eyes And the sunshine is not to blame Could be the insane inhumane games we play Day by day G Riddle and fool Mushrooming home in a crowd, I m alone Close your eyes lie still You are a mountain stream and I am a hill Far, far away There is a field of blossom and bees and new mown hay Breathe in the air (x4)