Dirty Air

I'm so tired...
I mean really tired, I'm alone
with no one around I find
If apart we go, I've left you with lessons and love, real love
I've been stripped mined
You have a world that will embrace you like the softest clouds
I have only to scratch my face and scream aloud
you demand too much for what you give
standards double like the vision of one who has been blind sided
by a pretty face, only a pretty face
Don't give CPR to lungs that breathe...dirty air
don't try to change them, let them be
before the pollutant changes me