

# **The Sweetest Air**

## Is Most Often the Thickest

Music and Lyrics by:  
Andrew Shearin

There I lie, My heart in an absolute bliss.  
With a taste I fly, A touch warm but fallacious.  
Disguised with ease, ridding pain leaves only love.  
And truth be told seasons flow with its inevitable shifting.

Gone, My bliss, my love my life, to the abysmal night  
Gone, My bliss into this night I weep, my hands cry for.  
Dawn shows refuge I imbibe, I go to seize the light  
Dawn, shows me, life, I breathe.  
Light converting desire into love! Again

I subside, Once more to facades of roses.  
Taunting lullabies, speak shame from those I love no more.  
Night's heart cries. Rapture

Blissfully ignorance, eludes me.  
Stagnant ambience, intrudes me.  
Love sets me in solitude, yet its all I breathe.  
Or does love not exist.  
I fight the war and unearth the truth.  
Within the conflict of mind and security,  
that subdues the unconquerable cycle lies put me through.  
I subdue the lies my mind made artificially,  
Step from the light, Liberation!  
I awake to find my fall forgiven.