

All the
The only Air I need

(vi) $\overset{VI^{(add11)}}{I^2}$ Like a rock that's floating in the midst of the air,
 $\overset{IV^{(add9)}}{I^2}$ Like a flame that's burning in the heart of the sea,
 $\overset{VI^{(add11)}}{I^2}$ Like finding joy in the midst of despair,
 $\overset{IV^{(add9)}}{I^2}$ So is this salvation you given to me.

(pc) $\overset{VI^{(II)}}{I^2}$ who would expect to find peace in suffering?
 $\overset{IV^{(add9)}}{I^2}$ who would expect to find joy enough to sing?

(ch) $\overset{VI^7}{I^2}$ you are the reason why I sing.
 $\overset{IV^{(add9)}}{I^2}$ You're ~~the only~~ light I need to see.
 $\overset{IV^{(add9)}/or\ IV}{I^2}$ You're the only savior for a wretch like me.
 $\overset{IV^{(add9)}/or\ IV}{I^2}$ You're ~~the only~~ Air I need to breathe.

(v2) $\overset{VI^{(II)}}{I^2}$ like a light that's shining in the darkest of nights,
 $\overset{IV^{(add9)}}{I^2}$ like a dead man sleeping and called to get up,
 $\overset{VI^{(II)}}{I^2}$ like a tear that's falling from the driest of eyes,
 $\overset{IV^{(add9)}}{I^2}$ so un-expected is this kind of love.

(3) $\overset{III}{I^2}$ You turn death into life and $\overset{IV}{I^2}$ darkness to light
 you turn sinners to saints and give blind their sight
 you bring joy out of pain and give outcast a home
 you give peace to the restless and change hearts of stone.