

# Planes

## Pragmatic Theory

Driving fast but I am nowhere  
I'm at home when I am out there  
I speak louder when I'm silent  
Tryna be somewhere I'm not but I  
I'm so confused, I just like you  
Ooo I can see in front my eyes  
Wake up in another life  
I don't like planes  
But I love to fly Love to fly  
I got friends but I'm still shy  
Sometimes I laugh sometimes I cry  
I don't like planes  
But I love to fly Love to fly  
I feel lost but  
I'm surrounded by a million perfect strangers  
You're like lightning I'm so grounded  
But I'm flying when I'm next to you  
I'm so confused, you might be too

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