

# Paper Airplanes

## Sacred Sorrow

I know you hear me  
Your words shot  
Straight through my heart.  
Never thought a conversation  
Would hit me this hard.

I know you hear me  
My words shot  
Straight through your heart.  
Never thought a conversation  
Would hit me this hard.

Hey mister college man  
can you tell me what you see  
Beyond those blinded eyes  
Blinded eyes of science.  
Hey mister college man  
It's okay I know it's hard.  
I hate to tell you  
Paper airplanes don't fly far.

I never meant to impose on you  
So don't you impose on me.

Hey mister scientist  
Can you tell me anything  
Beyond that smothered mouth  
Smothered mouth of science.  
Hey there astrologist  
Can you tell me  
What's past those stars  
Small wings of achievement  
Your paper airplanes  
Don't fly far.

One breath about my beliefs  
Bring on an onslaught  
Of your chemical charges  
Small lies, written on paper  
That will never be worth anything

More than paper airplanes

Don't impose on me

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Lyrics submitted by Angel.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>