Paper Airplane Dream

The Lyndsay Diaries

I can see the smoke stacks in the distance
And I know that we're almost there
This day has been best at overwhelming me
And these thoughts are running races in my headI'm anxious to see the ocean
And run my fingers through the sand
Will stencil in silly words like "Love" and "Forever"
And let the tide run over themRun over me
We live in a world of familiar strangers that meet
And greet the stale, cold air every morning
I'm always overanxious to get to the point
Overanxious just to get thereI want you to know that I failed in trying to please everyone
The waves are crashing high at their peaks and I wonder
"What in the world are they running from
And what am I running from?"Counting to ten and taking beep breaths
I'm almost out of opinions
So, I close my eyes real tight
I just want to drive with my eyes closedI feel numb, out of control
Going crazy, I swear, I'm going crazy
I hear you asking and I hear you pleading
But it's out of my hands
I can't save you, I can't even save myself
I'm not your savior, so save yourself

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