

# 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 head I'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 them Run 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 there I 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 closed I 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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