

A Year on an Airplane

Daphne Loves Derby

We flew over the cascades
We were forced to behave while we sat in rows like children
I crossed some standard state lines
I finally found myself so far away from home And even though New England intrigued us, thrilled us
Our bones were cold as stick and stones
We flew over the cascades
Just to find ourselves in storms we've never known The winds were like a beast with wings and yes
Everything was blown so far away
And I fell down, I failed to cut its neck Even after hours of waiting
There was no telling when the storm would find its way
The lands we tried to memorize
Were no longer wrapped in tepid shades of red And through the night the storm held me down
And bit my neck and said it'd be okay
I stared into the fury
And the beauty of its overwhelming strength The winds were like a beast with wings and yes
Everything was blown so far away
And I fell down, I failed to cut its neck I saw a dim light in the mouth of the beast
So I followed it in, it was too late to retreat
It swallowed me whole and my flesh became meat
And I can't look back now 'cause the beast has come clean We flew over the cascades
We're forced to behave

Songwriters

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