

# Flight 180

## Attica Rage

It's like you took the giant Christmas tree  
At rockafella center and  
You spread it paper thin  
But you were careful not to break a bulb  
And then you mirrored it a million fold  
To shine  
And shine  
And shine along

And there's a tap on my knee  
Bring up your seat back please, she says  
But I know she means  
If you feel like dancing  
Dance with me

Some of the lights below  
Shine directly on the people I know  
Their lives take such strange shapes  
But how together they appear from above  
I guess that could be love  
My friends  
My friends  
I'm coming home

And then the captain speaks  
It's clear and 44 degrees  
But I know he means  
If you feel like dancing  
Dance with me

But I been out past the lights  
Where the jagged black begins  
I let my heels sink in the sand  
And the ocean sucked it's teeth  
And the cold cuts through my feet  
And stretched out on and on and on

How disconnected I can feel on the ground  
It's like I'm shining all alone  
And I don't wanna be

So  
Before I go to bed tonight  
I'll signal up to the passing flight  
Hit the lights  
The lights  
The lights  
The lights

And now the man in the middle seat  
Recites the times tables audibly  
But I know he means  
If you feel like dancing  
Dance with me  
If you feel like dancing  
Dance with me

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