

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

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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