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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