Flying

The Samples

I was looking
Looking out the windows at the moon
I was hoping
Hoping that we'd be home real soon
I was flying
30,000 feet above the earth
Just getting back

Getting back to the land of my birthBut we've been through the hardest times

And they're coming back too soon
But I'll be waiting in an airport line
Staring at the moonI was coming
Coming back for holidays
But I'll be spending it
Spending it in the air above my grave

We were falling
30,000 feet above the Earth
You won't be calling this

Calling this the land of my birthBut we've been through the hardest times

And they're coming back too soon

But I was waiting in an airport line

Waiting next to you

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