

Airline to Heaven

Wilco

There's an airline plane
Flies to Heaven everyday
Past the Pearly Gates If you want to ride that train
Have your ticket in your hand
Before it's too late The world looks wrong
And your money's spent and gone
And your friend has turned away You can get away to Heaven
On this airplane
Just bow your head and pray Them's got ears, let them hear
Them's got eyes, let them see
Turn your eyes to the Lord of the skies Take this airline plane
It'll take you home again
To your home behind the skies Oh, a lot of people guess
Some say no and some say yes
Takes some and leave some behind But you will surely know
When to the airport go
To leave your sins behind Lot of speakers speak
Lot of preachers preach
When you lay their salary on the line Well, the only earthly way
Is to bow your head and pray
You can fly to Heaven on time
Fly to Heaven on time Them's got ears, let them hear
Them's got eyes, let them see
Turn your eyes to the Lord of the skies And take that airline plane
It'll take you home again
To your home behind the skies Your ticket that you obtain
On this heavenly airline plane
To leave this world behind You've got to make that flight
May be daytime, might be night
But you can't see your way if you're blind Them's got ears, let them hear
Them's got eyes, let them see
Turn your eyes to the Lord of the skies Take that airline plane
It'll take you home again
To your home behind the skies

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