

Blind Pilots

The Cooper Temple Clause

I hope you never change
I hope you never go
I hope you always keep
Our little secrets though
But how'd we get here
At this height
And what's this talk of
Dead weight

I know we always drink
But we don't always fight
The landing lights are on
But we're just out of sight
'cause this thing's mobile
There's still wheels
And I'm not done yet
So hang on

You came along to change the grade
To raise the bar I'd made of late
You came along to raise the stakes
To tend to me and my mistakes
I can't pretend that I could be
The man you said you saw in me
But hang around and I'll try and land this thing

no one came
no one saw
Someone pass the manual

And soon I'll go away
I'll see you at the door
So go put David on
Read about the war
We're just blind pilots
In strange planes
Back seat drivers
In dead cars

You came along to change the grade

To raise the bar I'd made of late
You came along to raise the stakes
To tend to me and my mistakes
I can't pretend that I could be
The man you said you saw in me
But hang around and I'll try and land this thing
Yeah I made a list of all the things
That I could change how I could win
I can't and I refuse to say
The wheels have slowly come away
I pray to God my soul to keep
'cause I could never stand the heat
But hang around and I'll try and land this thing

no one came
no one saw
Someone pass the manual

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