

# Lax To O'hare

## The Academy Is...

It was a plane ride from LAX to O'hare  
And what happened next was a series of unfortunate events  
Please stay tuned for what happened nextLife I breathe for you gives to me new wounds  
To patch and dress as I reflect on what else I could give youMaybe I should blindly throw my faith  
Into the next thing that comes my way  
Standing at the back door with the life that she left behindAre we all the same behind the frame  
Beneath the glass and fake last names?  
Well, I've been waiting far too long to feel the sun on my back, yeahIt was a big bang and a bright white light  
from nowhere  
It turned my coach class window to  
A first class seat on the evening news on NBCThe life I gave for you is yours so keep it, you ought to keep it  
If I had one last chance to take it all back  
You know I'd take take take youMaybe I should blindly throw my faith  
Into the next thing that comes my way  
Standing at the back door with the life that she left behindAre we all the same behind the frame  
Beneath the glass and fake last names?  
I've been waiting far too long to feel the sun on my back"Apologies are all we'll ever be", she said  
Standing on the stairs, looking back, looking hard at me  
"Well, life is long for those who have to wait", I said  
It's the choice I had to make, the choice I had to make  
The choice I had toIt was a plane ride  
It was a plane ride  
It was a plane ride  
Well just a planeMaybe I should blindly throw my faith  
Into the next thing that comes my way  
Standing at the back door with the life that I left behindIf we know the way we're gonna die  
Through everything else we will survive  
I've been waiting far too long to feel the sun on my back, yeahBut one day, I will stay

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