Air Traffic Control

[Jets to Brazil](#)

air traffic control it's me
coach-class row thirteen
i've got that sinking feeling
is everything allright?stare at the wing and think
it's later than i think
look at these passengers
if there's babies i'll surviveit's hard to be
a passenger for me
you know i'm always looking downi will compose this note
in case i don't come home
i'm thinking of you
before the plane goes downif i forgot to say
i love you every day
know i've been keeping track
in my quiet wayit's hard to fly
if you don't believe all the time
i know i sometimes let you downit's hard to see
something that's so close to me
but i'll see you in my dreamsi'm feeling turbulence
no one else sees
i'll see you in my dreams
i'll see you in my dreams