Looking for a Place to Land

Justin Townes Earle

I been circling
The side of my hands
Reserves are running low and
I'm looking for a place to land
†Cause far too young I learned to fly
So I should know now as a man
How to come back down now
I'm looking for a place to land now

Iâ€TMve crossed oceans
Fought freezing rain and blowing sand
Iâ€TMve crossed lines and roads and wondering rivers
Just looking for a place to land
Now Iâ€TMve climbed the heights most werenâ€TMt meant to understand now
Iâ€TMm flying low
And Iâ€TMm looking for a place to land

†Cause these once proud engines
They choke up now and then
Now, now I'm starting to lose my faith
But still looking for a place to land

So tower, tower please come in Where will my engines give out? When?

How long ago Did I start my decent? And if I put down here Will I ever fly again?

And a voice said seeker come back

Lonely seeker come in

If we can just take it slow
I know I can bring you in

And I touched down and couldn't find my feet
But you held me up till I could stand

Now I never fly alone
I've got a place to land

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