

Airplanes

Chase Coy

On a runway once again on my way out of town
I think that I'm gettin' to use to this and I don't know when I'll be back
Don't know when I'm comin' back down
Am I comin' back down? The wheels are up I am stuck staring out of this window
Over the wing and the scariest thing is the fact that I'm practically
Living on planes these days, on these airplanes So I'm waiting on the landing gear
To bring us down, so I can hear your voice
And I'm getting out my cell phone now, to speed dial your house Cause it rains all day when I'm away
And I can't have you with me
And all that I can think about, is how much you love the city
And I want you here with me There's a canvas of clouds below my feet
I'm painting it homesick 'cause all that I love is behind me
I hope you still find me Soon I'll be paying for taxis and riding in backseats
On my way back to hotels when I want my own bed
I get these instead So I'm waiting on the landing gear
To bring us down, so I can hear your voice
And I'm getting out my cellphone now, to speed dial your house Cause it rains all day when I'm away
And I can't have you with me
And all that I can think about, is how much you love the city
And I want you here with me

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