

# Paper Wings

## Colour The Atlas

One last thing, I beg you, please, just before you go  
I've watched you fly on paper wings half way around the world  
Until they burned up in the atmosphere and sent you spiraling down  
Landed somewhere far from here with no one else around  
To catch you falling down and I'm looking at you now  
And I can't tell if you're laughing  
Between each smile there's a tear in your eye  
There's a train leaving town in an hour  
It's not waiting for you and neither am I  
"Swing for the fences, son," he must have told you once  
That was a conversation you sought nothing from  
So raise your glass now and celebrate exactly what you've done  
Just put off another day of knowing where you're from  
You can catch up with yourself if you run  
And I can't tell if you're laughing  
Between each smile there's a tear in your eye

There's a train leaving town in an hour  
It's not waiting for you and neither am I  
Is this the life that you lead or the life that's lead for you?  
Will you take the road that's been laid out before you?  
Will we cross paths somewhere else tonight?  
Somewhere else tonight  
And I can't tell if you're laughing  
Between each smile there's a tear in your eye  
There's a train leaving town in an hour  
It's not waiting for you and neither am I  
And I can't tell if you're laughing  
Between each smile there's a tear in your eye  
There's a train leaving town in an hour  
It's not waiting for you and neither am I

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