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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