

# Sky Musings

## Wolf Alice

How high do planes fly?  
40.000 feet in the sky's how high  
Is it the pressure 'cause I'm outa my mind  
I compress like a rocketship making me high  
And these night time  
Plane movies are prompting sky musings  
Life seems so confusing  
Fear inducing  
Tears producing  
Maybe it's this mini wine  
Maybe it's the storyline  
Two, beautiful, in love on the night of their lives  
Never meet again 'til he's married has a wife  
And now I think of all the people I've cared for  
Did love pass me by when I had feelings I was scared of?  
Cause I feel so  
When I should feel  
I feel so  
When I should feel  
Stupid films for a stupid girl  
Look out of your window you're on top of the world  
23 years old and you're acting like it's over  
Only over if we crash  
Hit the ground down below  
As if we'd crash  
If we crash  
Imagine that  
If we crash  
I don't want to land no more  
Sink my feet into the sand no more  
I'll float forever in the interim  
No place in particular  
Might sink or swim  
Just fly  
I don't understand no more  
I had life figured out before  
Will my head stay up in the clouds  
When they open those dark and heavy metallic doors?  
20 minutes before we're back on the ground

No keep this thing going turn this fucking thing around  
Ma'am you need to wear your safety belt  
Well, wring it around my neck maybe that will help  
I'm sorry  
I lost myself for a minute Could I have a glass of water?  
God  
Is that you?  
I guess I'm closer up here  
I could really use some help  
Can you hear me? Can you hear me? New phase  
New phase  
New phase  
New phase New phase  
New phase  
New phase  
New phase  
New

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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