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 minuteCould 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 phaseNew phase
New phase
New phase
New phase
New
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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