

LAX to O'Hare

The Academy Is...

It was a plane ride from LAX to O'hare
And what happened next was a series of unfortunate events
Please stay tuned for what happened nextLife I breathe for you gives to me new wounds
To patch and dress as I reflect on what else I could give youMaybe I should blindly throw my faith
Into the next thing that comes my way
Standing at the back door with the life that she left behindAre we all the same behind the frame
Beneath the glass and fake last names?
Well, I've been waiting far too long to feel the sun on my back, yeahIt was a big bang and a bright white light
from nowhere
It turned my coach class window to
A first class seat on the evening news on NBCThe life I gave for you is yours so keep it, you ought to keep it
If I had one last chance to take it all back
You know I'd take take take youMaybe I should blindly throw my faith
Into the next thing that comes my way
Standing at the back door with the life that she left behindAre we all the same behind the frame
Beneath the glass and fake last names?
I've been waiting far too long to feel the sun on my back"Apologies are all we'll ever be", she said
Standing on the stairs, looking back, looking hard at me
"Well, life is long for those who have to wait", I said
It's the choice I had to make, the choice I had to make
The choice I had toIt was a plane ride
It was a plane ride
It was a plane ride
Well just a planeMaybe I should blindly throw my faith
Into the next thing that comes my way
Standing at the back door with the life that I left behindIf we know the way we're gonna die
Through everything else we will survive
I've been waiting far too long to feel the sun on my back, yeahBut one day, I will stay

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>