Airline To Heaven

Wilco

There's an airline plane Flies to Heaven everyday Past the Pearly GatesIf you want to ride that train Have your ticket in your hand Before it's too lateThe world looks wrong And your money's spent and gone And your friend has turned away You can get away to Heaven On this airplane Just bow your head and prayThem's got ears, let them hear Them's got eyes, let them see Turn your eyes to the Lord of the skiesTake this airline plane It'll take you home again To your home behind the skiesOh, a lot of people guess Some say no and some say yes Takes some and leave some behindBut you will surely know When to the airport go To leave your sins behindLot of speakers speak Lot of preachers preach When you lay their salary on the lineWell, the only earthly way Is to bow your head and pray You can fly to Heaven on time Fly to Heaven on timeThem's got ears, let them hear Them's got eyes, let them see Turn your eyes to the Lord of the skiesAnd take that airline plane It'll take you home again To your home behind the skiesYour ticket that you obtain On this heavenly airline plane To leave this world behindYou've got to make that flight May be daytime, might be night But you can't see your way if you're blindThem's got ears, let them hear Them's got eyes, let them see Turn your eyes to the Lord of the skiesTake that airline plane It'll take you home again

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To your home behind the skies