

# Blind Pilots

## The Cooper Temple Clause

I hope you never change  
I hope you never go  
I hope you always keep  
Our little secrets though  
But how'd we get here  
At this height  
And what's this talk of  
Dead weight

I know we always drink  
But we don't always fight  
The landing lights are on  
But we're just out of sight  
'cause this thing's mobile  
There's still wheels  
And I'm not done yet  
So hang on

You came along to change the grade  
To raise the bar I'd made of late  
You came along to raise the stakes  
To tend to me and my mistakes  
I can't pretend that I could be  
The man you said you saw in me  
But hang around and I'll try and land this thing

no one came  
no one saw  
Someone pass the manual

And soon I'll go away  
I'll see you at the door  
So go put David on  
Read about the war  
We're just blind pilots  
In strange planes  
Back seat drivers  
In dead cars

You came along to change the grade

To raise the bar I'd made of late  
You came along to raise the stakes  
To tend to me and my mistakes  
I can't pretend that I could be  
The man you said you saw in me  
But hang around and I'll try and land this thing  
Yeah I made a list of all the things  
That I could change how I could win  
I can't and I refuse to say  
The wheels have slowly come away  
I pray to God my soul to keep  
'cause I could never stand the heat  
But hang around and I'll try and land this thing

no one came  
no one saw  
Someone pass the manual

---

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com

written by THOMAS RHYS BELLAMY, KIERNAN JAMES MAHON, JONATHAN DANIEL HARPER,  
DAVID JONATHAN HAMMOND, DANIEL FRANK FISHER, BENEDICT MARTXEL GAUTRY

Lyrics Â© CHRYSALIS MUSIC GROUP

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>