

# Airplanes

## Lupe Fiasco

[Haley Williams - Hook]Can we pretend that airplanes  
In the night sky  
Are like shooting stars  
I could really use a wish right now (wish right now, wish right now)  
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[Lupe Fiasco - Verse 1]Wishes that the world could see  
From the position of my girl and me  
From the perspective of laying on the hood of a car  
Looking up at the stars with all the connections cut  
Cause when you stuck, advantages vanishes  
bandages on the damages of what depression does  
So quest it cuz, who are they to question us?  
Beating up our ear drums like question up?  
With all of their requests from above  
Press from below, only directions to bus  
Thus we laying in the cut on the Cutlass supreme  
Looking up at the scene  
Hoping it doesn't cut, the fresh and the make up  
Get re-fed the lines and reminded of what they mean  
The importance of really acting like they important  
And if you don't feel 'em you should force 'em now?

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[Lupe Fiasco - Verse 2]Wishes that mend the broken heart  
Fill the open palm, pardon my flow and thoughts  
My departure from the norm, the parch thats more warm  
walks on from the marching of your armies and the dropping of your bombs  
The walking on the waters now stomping on the pond  
The ripples now a wave

It can't be peaceful with a pistol in your face  
You can't beat the people so you picking on they place  
I jump to defend I'm wage with a page  
My pen's mightier than them and I got missles on the stage  
This couch is for the cowards and stretchers for the brave  
And I happily lay upon the bed that I have made  
Like house keep, sheets and pillow case  
But I don't sleep, dreams keeping me awake  
They went up thinking they would never touch the ground  
But we gon wish it 'pon 'em on the way back down  
[Haley Williams - Hook]

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