

No Signal

Chris Travis

I'm on Flight 92, stuck on this runway,
Waiting for a storm to pass before we take
Off, I just wanna get home, Lord,
I'm getting no signal on my cellular phone. I got my wife and my kids waiting for their daddy,
At the baggage claim, Lord, I miss my family,
I just wanna get home, Lord,
I'm getting no signal on my cellular phone. I just want to wake up, talk to the morning sun,
Kiss my Mandy on the cheek, grab some breakfast and run,
I love my family, Lord, bless my family,
Please tell my family I'll be home soon. I love my kids, y'know they love their dad,
And I'm with them no matter where I'm at
So they know, I love my family, Lord, bless my family,
Please tell my family I'll be home soon. I'm on Flight 92, stuck on this runway,
Waiting for a storm to pass before we take,
Off, I just wanna get home, Lord.
I'm getting no signal on my cellular phone. (This is your captain speaking, and we are clear to take off.)

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