

## Airport Death

An Horse

I sat in an airport thinking I'm gonna die,  
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Die,  
Die.

I saw him moving quickly, he caught my eye.  
I put my head down and thought please not tonight.  
Tonight,  
Tonight.

Excuse me,  
I hope you don't mind,  
But I can see what's going on inside.

I put my head down and I stared at my shoes,  
I thought if I don't have to breathe then I won't move.  
But I moved,  
I moved,  
I moved.

Fold up your table top,  
You're showing off all that you've got.  
My table top is staying put,  
I wear my face this way it's all that I've got.

I sat in an airport thinking I wonder why,  
We put our heads down and avoid each others eyes.