

Airspace

Birdpen

I know there's something that I cannot shake off today.
I stumble to my feet my heart thumps a slow beat today.
I shut my head down and mute out the dead sound alone.
I drift far from my home when will it all come down I don't know.

Clear the airspace.

I need to crash.

I left my head in the fuzzy TV again.

Along with my thoughts that I thought that I'd never lose again

.

I turn over sideways and tell you why did I see?

A thousand lonely faces looking back at me.

Back at me.

Clear the airspace.

I need to crash.

Nothing is good enough.

This won't last.

This won't last.

Clear the airspace.

I need to crash.