

# Burning Airlines Give You So Much More

Brian Eno

When I got back home  
I found a message on the door  
Sweet Regina's gone to China  
Cross legged on the floor

Of a burning jet that's smoothly flying  
Burning airlines give you so much more

How does she intend  
To live when she's in far Cathay?  
I somehow can't imagine her  
Just planting rice all day

Maybe she will do a bit of spying  
With micro cameras hidden in her hair

I guess Regina's on the plane  
A news week on her knees  
While miles below the curlews call  
From strangely stunted trees

The painted sage sits just as though he's flying  
Regina's jet disturbs his wispy beard

When you reach Kyoto  
Send a postcard if you can  
And please convey my fond regards  
To Chih-Hao's girl Yu-Lan

I heard a rumor, they were getting married  
But someone left the papers in Japan

Left them in Japan, left them in Japan  
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Left them in Japan