

## Adam's Plane

Clap Your Hands Say Yeah

When Adam's plane went down in Rome  
I thought I was the last to see him  
Standing all alone on the sidewalk  
Maybe I was too young to know  
Maybe I saw a bit of me in him  
And in the strange wind whipping all around us  
We began ordinary citizens  
Washed up and so what?  
Born late  
Too late  
God, it seems we've been stumbling a bit

When Adam's plane went down in France  
I just covered up his body  
I'll admit I didn't know what I was doing  
Maybe I should have looked ahead  
Or lived only for the moment  
With a bit of red wine,  
he stumbled in to meet me  
Who am I to complain?  
Washed up and so what?  
Born late  
Too late  
God, it seems we've been stumbling a bit  
but Adam says, "I'm fine."

When Adam's plane went down in Oklahoma  
I had nearly forgotten all about him  
There was no blood  
He had no holes cut through him  
Still I looked away  
Let me try to explain  
He's still alive and he's haunting me  
We may end caged animals  
God, it seems we've been stumbling a bit  
but Adam says, "I'm fine."

In a way, we looked over our shoulders  
In a way, made it hard for ourselves  
In the sky is a bird that considers  
Where to fly and nobody else  
In a way, we were old to begin with  
In a way, made it hard for ourselves  
In the sky is a bird that considers  
Where to fly and nobody else