It happened then, it happens now They let you in, they let you down And it feels like we can't get out And it feels like hell

I think I'm safer in an airplane
I think I'm safer with my lungs full of smoke
I think I'm safer on the jetway
Than a world without hope

The day came in, the day went out And not a bit of peace was spoken about And it feels like a suicidal world And it feels like hell

I think I'm safer in an airplane
I think I'm safer if I run through the street
I think I'm safer on the jetway
Than a world without peace

Oh, what arms will stretch out when they've had enough? Oh, when they are tired of holding up us...

I think I'm safer on an airplane (I think I'm safer on an airplane)
I think I'm safer in the sky up above I think I'm safer on the jetway
Than a world without...

I think I'm safer on an airplane (I think I'm safer on an airplane)
I think I'm safer in the sky up above
I think I'm safer on the jetway
Than a world without love