

Fighter Plane

Ellie Goulding

Stones falling down
Rollercoaster, heart pound?
Fears overplayed...
Two left feet emergency.

Wide open space
Catch my tail,
fishing net.
Fold up my frown
take the rage
and smooth it out.

Stick to my skin,
paper mache face to live in.
Same view to paint,
Watercolour your name

Face your mistakes
(You will never have to feel that way again)
Oil your chains, under rate.
(You will never have to feel that way again)
Read every page,
Press the dents (of my) fighter plane

I held the fort, and I swung my sword I have muted the screams
I have broken the falls oh I have fought, and I swung my sword
I have muted the screams I have broken the falls

Fighter Plane
Fly away!