

I'm a Pilot

Fanfarlo

You can't trust that sound,
You're sleeping in all the time,
You'll see me on the screen,
Through all the other soul's dark walls,
With the sun.

The mad circus says good night.
The tape machine exposed,
From all its spinning round the moon.
I've scratched all my reels,
I've bitten all my nails to the bone,
Like a stone.

You come back and thrown up.
Away From the top
And away from the drills,
But kid I'm a pilot,
It's all I believe in x2

You can ride on my back.
And time on your hands.
You spent your money down by the tracks,
You had the drivers sign your arms.
My hospitals will welcome you home,
Like a tomb.

With gun marks aching,
To look at your grace,
And believe what you say.
But kid I'm a pilot
It's all I believe in x2

You can ride on my back.
If I stay in this room,
They'll remember me for my youth If I stay in this room,
They'll remember me for my youth. If I give it all up

But kid I'm a pilot,
It's all I believe in x3
You can ride on my back