

## A Flight And A Crash

Hot Water Music

Here's one of time passed of a flight and a crash, over and again,  
In Boulder and San Francisco, a halfway house pack home  
Back out of his head.  
Out searching, for the escape. for an answer, or a reason that  
his poison has deleted,  
Anything worth all that's wasted now,  
finds no difference where he's standing 'cause he's standing with  
a shotgun and a needle.  
Arms reaching and head pounding from the screaming.  
Says: ''I don't know what I am doing anymore.  
I raced all night again, I just want it over.''  
Heart racing.  
Head pounding from the screaming.  
Heart racing now