Dream State Flying

outside my window the clouds don't look like clouds i'm high above it now why's the pilot's voice so loud? we carry on, i don't know how

somewhere in light years what did you say i was checked out this is the road we're headed down it stopped raining, the sun came out like years ago i remember it now

everything around me now goes to sleep, i'm waking up everything around me now til the white noise drowns it out

the rumble of the jets
above the lights of my home town
it all came back
it goes on and on
why's the pilot's voice so loud?

Hotel Lights