

Air Traffic Control

Jets to Brazil

air traffic control it's me
coach-class row thirteen
i've got that sinking feeling
is everything alright?

stare at the wing and think
it's later than i think
look at these passengers
if there's babies i'll survive

it's hard to be
a passenger for me
you know i'm always looking down

i will compose this note
in case i don't come home
i'm thinking of you
before the plane goes down

if i forgot to say
i loved you every day
know i've been keeping track
in my quiet way

it's hard to fly
if you don't believe all the time
i know i sometimes let you down

it's hard to see
something that's so close to me
but i'll see you in my dreams

i'm feeling turbulence
no one else sees
i'll see you in my dreams
i'll see you in my dreams