

## 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