

Plane Song

Katie Melua

The seats were all dusty
The side doors were open
Those airplanes were left there years ago
Granddad had spoken of forests in Russia
I pictured him walking in ten inches of snow

We liked pretending those planes could fly
That nothing was out of reach in the whole of the sky
It was just pretending, simple to do
We'd make some plans and travel someplace new

Paris and London
those cities in movies
Perfect lives were lived if they could be believed
Back in the real world they seemed so distant
But none of it mattered in the airplane field

We liked pretending those planes could fly
That rusty old wings knew the entire sky
It was just pretending there was nothing more
Hey, why the sad face? Can't you feel the cabin soar

It was great pretending those planes could fly
That nothing was out of reach in the whole of the sky
Come on hurry we'll soon be gone
It's time for us to put our seat belts on