

12 Boxes

Kilians

I want to switch off the aircraft
Because we are landing anyhow
Now are there any news your day brought
Or is it an unfamiliar call
You're acting strange, mate
And you end up somewhere
Or you try to locate
You try not to care too much
About what they say to offend you
Oh you sing that it's easy
And you're tearing me apart
I change all that matters
And with some good ones in the end
After all these battles
I'm sure that I saw you there
You call me out at 7 but it was 10.45
And you've got 12 boxes around your head
That are missing
I hear them calling your name
While you are far, far away