Time Above the Earth

I've spent so much time above the earth Thinking about life and each man's worth How could one person be worth more than A thousand people knocking on his door?

Still the motion of your hair Well that could take me anywhere Because you're happier than I Please don't say goodbye

Then I get off the plane A thousand thoughts reaching through my brain Like am I really here at all?

Will I see her again? If I do will it feel the same? And am I really here at all? The Kooks