

Paper Airplane

Rosie Thomas

I wish he could see
How beautiful he is to me
I wish I could stay out of his way
But thats much too hard for me

I wish we could fly away
On a paper airplane

He tells me everything
Calls me his Martin Luther King
Says he's good at running far

I tell him everything
Call him by the wrong name
Say I'm good at chasing stars

I wish we could fly away
On a paper airplane
I wish we could fly away
On a paper airplane