

# 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