

Linked to the world by a pay phone  
Stuck between galaxies  
I finally fell in that black hole  
Between your sentences

Circling over the airport  
Beacon confirm our height  
Is anything wrong, can we go down?  
But the radio remains quiet

CQD

CQD

It's me and you now and you're not on my side  
A night for planets, planes or souls to collide  
They say that light years might go by till they do  
It takes a desert to need someone like you

Cut me dead, send me out blindfolded  
Watch me take up the glove  
This is what I have been trained for  
I think I am in love

CQD