Blind Pilots

The Cooper Temple Clause

I hope you never change I hope you never go I hope you always keep Our little secrets though But how'd we get here At this height And what's this talk of Dead weight

I know we always drink But we don't always fight The landing lights are on But we're just out of sight Cos this thing's mobile There's still wheels And I'm not done yet So hang on

You came along to change the grade To raise the bar I'd made of late You came along to raise the stakes To tend to me and my mistakes I can't pretend that I could be The man you said you saw in me But hang around and I'll try and land this thing

Noone came Noone saw Someone pass the manual

And soon I'll go away I'll see you at the door So go put David on Read about the war We're just blind pilots In strange planes Back seat drivers In dead cars

You came along to change the grade To raise the bar I'd made of late You came along to raise the stakes To tend to me and my mistakes I can't pretend that I could be The man you said you saw in me But hang around and I'll try and land this thing Yeah I made a list of all the things That I could change how I could win I can't and I refuse to say The wheels have slowly come away I pray to God my soul to keep Cos I could never stand the heat But hang around and I'll try and land this thing

Noone came Noone saw Jištěnoz www.txp.cz Someone pass the manual