

## Flying

## The Samples

I was looking  
Looking out the windows at the moon  
I was hoping  
Hoping that we'd be home real soon  
I was flying  
30,000 feet above the earth  
Just getting back  
Getting back to the land of my birth

But we've been through the hardest times  
And they're coming back too soon  
But I'll be waiting in an airport line  
Staring at the moon

I was coming  
Coming back for holidays  
But I'll be spending it  
Spending it in the air above my grave  
We were falling  
30,000 feet above the Earth  
You won't be calling this  
Calling this the land of my birth

But we've been through the hardest times  
And they're coming back too soon  
But I was waiting in an airport line  
Waiting next to you

Just flying