

# I Can See Houses

Failure

Heart pumps like a piston  
Makes nervous sweat  
The stench frightens me  
And builds on my fears

The people inside  
Trying to hold on  
To anything  
Normal

I can see houses  
I can see roads  
I can see people  
Wearing their clothes

The wind picks up  
The ride gets rough  
I think of how to feel  
Thinking of everything

Let it fall  
Let it fall  
Let it go

Stewardess walks by  
Her face, it talks to me  
She straps herself in  
And stares out the window

Let it fall  
Let it fall  
Let it go