

## Altitude Blues

Ladytron

Thirty seven thousand feet, broken in a heartbeat.  
This air supply, an elixir

To the sea, the singing sands.  
This air supply, an elixir.

Late September, echoes of spring.  
Thirty seven thousand feet, broken in a heartbeat.

To the sea, the singing sands  
Broken in a heartbeat, broken in a heartbeat.