

## 20000 Ft

Arco

the shadows of the clouds throw doubt across the land  
you cannot always see the truth from where you stand  
from 20000 ft everything is clear  
been looking for a place to be and now i'm here

my fellow travellers don't feel the way i feel  
they're reading books and drinking wine and making deals  
at 20000 ft suspended in thin air  
a world without them turns below and they don't care

but i can't escape the glory of this view  
and somewhere in that teeming stillness must be you  
but at 20000 ft my cold heart makes no sound  
and if i had the chance i'd never come back down