

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