

Vapor Trails

Bart Crow

Ten miles West of nowhere
With nowhere left to go
Flat on my back as airplanes track
Their way out to the coast

I don't know why
They paint up the sky
With their vapor trails
Maybe if all else fails
They can follow them home

And if they can why can't you
Take a look up at the sky
You can choose
From a hundred lines
That's what I would do
If I couldn't find my way
Back home to you

I believe in angels
But I don't believe in ghosts
Cause I'd rather fly
If I'm gonna die
Than haunt this house alone

And I were out there
On a wing and a prayer
And I could see
Some other wings
I'd let them lead
Me back home

And If I can why can't you
Take a look up at the sky
I would use
Any help that I could get
That's what I would do
If I couldn't find my way
Back home to you

Back home to you

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Take a look up at the sky
I would use
Any help that I could get
That's what I would do
If I couldn't find my way
Back home to you

Back home to you
Back home to you
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