

Airspace

Birdpen

I know there's something that I cannot shake off today.
I stumble to my feet my heart thumps a slow beat today.
I shut my head down and mute out the dead sound alone.
I drift far from my home when will it all come down I don't know.
Clear the airspace.
I need to crash.
I left my head in the fuzzy TV again.
Along with my thoughts that I thought that I'd never lose again
.
I turn over sideways and tell you why did I see?
A thousand lonely faces looking back at me.
Back at me.
Clear the airspace.
I need to crash.
Nothing is good enough.
This won't last.
This won't last.
Clear the airspace.
I need to crash.