Hole In The Sky

Brian McFadden

Pulled into a plastic world Stupid and vulnerable I wonder Was it just a passing phase? Full sets of happiness Held through the skies and mist But I was Drifting into a daze A hell broke through the heavens It woke me up It really shook me up

Stand in line
As I turn it around now
Don't waste time
Cause' you're holding me up now
Hold doors rolled open
So I plane in a hole in the sky

I should expect to fall Climbing up a slippy wall Will I ever Get to see the other side Funny how I got great skies Where they see me through another's eyes Disappearing On an endless ride I stumble On Jacob's ladder And It woke me up Then took me up

Stand in line as I turn it around now Don't waste time Cause you're holding me up now Hold doors rolled open So I plane in a hole in the sky

So take a final look at me Before I change my style I don't know which way to turn It might take a while On this endless mile Oh woo hoo

Stand in line As I turn it around now Don't waste time Cause' you're holding me up now Hold doors rolled open To a plane in a hole in the sky