

International Airport

Carbon Leaf

Wide-awake
I'm on a plane out of town.
Fly away
From the weight
Of the world on the ground.

I'm international,
But I don't know where to go.
Hopefully, where summer days
Can melt these winter bones.
I'm international,
And you're orbiting my brain,
I'm reduced to writing nothing
All over napkins on the plane.

Wide-awake
I'm on a plane out of town.
Taking pictures of myself
In the mirror on wall,
Trying hard not to make my space
The loneliest place of all.

Early warning all across the sky,
Clouds are rolling in on your light.
Any change from here would be
The wisest change of all,
Any place from here up here
Would be the finest place to fall

Wide-awake
I'm on a plane out of town.
I'm losing track of myself
On all the time zone lines.
And if I daylight save,
Do I jump ahead or fall behind?
And I'm fine 'cause I know,
Any plane I ride can fly me home.
And I'm fine 'cause I know.

You know, I know.
It's easy to see,
Clouds were built for dreams,
Because nothing up there
Is as easy as it seems.
I step out and try to walk around,
As I fall, I look up
And wonder why it let me down.
I'm international,
That's twice the speed of sound...
I just hope I take off from here
Before I hit the ground.

If I could get to heaven
By an airplane in the sky,
We would always be in love
And we would always love to fly.

Wide-awake

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Taking pictures of myself
In the mirror on wall,
Trying hard not to make my space
The loneliest place of all.

And I'm fine 'cause I know,
Any plane I ride can fly me home.
And I'm fine 'cause I know.

You know, I know...
And I'm fine 'cause I know,
Any plane I ride can fly me home.

And I'm fine 'cause I know,
Any plane I ride can fly me home.

You know, I know...
You know, I know...