

Aurora, IL

Cassandra Jenkins

The band's gone
And I'm laid up
At a hotel counting days
In Aurora

A thousand miles from home
Looking for signs of life
Circling the parking lot
Just to see blue sky
I watch planes fly
Over the city
Caught in space-time
Nowhere to be

A billionaire in Texas
Built a rocket ship
To send the oldest man in space up
Up on a pleasure trip

And when he came down crying
On the local news
He couldn't stop talking
About the color blue

It's a thin line
Over the planet
Just a thin line
Between us and nothingness

The bus left this morning
They took my name off the marquee
How long can I stare at the ceiling
Before it kills me?
Yeah, it kills me so

I watch planes fly
Over and over
Ripping space-time
Out in Aurora

Over and over out in Aurora
Over and over out in Aurora
Over and over out in Aurora