

## Window Seats and Last Wishes

Cool Hand Luke

A fast escape  
It's what i should have done a long time ago  
I'll meet you there  
Don't worry about a thing  
I've got it all planned out  
I'm never coming back  
I've been here for so long  
I guess i'll get what i deserve  
This plane is soaring on  
I wonder if they'll miss me  
I never said a word  
Oh what tradedy to realize the grass was always green under my  
own feet  
Whatever can i do  
I promise you my life  
I said i'd give it all  
But that was never true  
Life is vanishing mist  
I'm never coming back  
I haven't been here for so long  
I guess i'll get what i deserve  
This plane is going down  
God, i hope they miss me  
I never said a word (about You)  
One more day, Lord