

# A Year On An Airplane

Daphne Loves Derby

We flew over the cascades  
We were forced to behave while we sat  
In rows like children  
I crossed some standard state lines  
And finally found myself so far away from home  
And even though New England intrigued us, thrilled us,  
Our bones were cold as sticks and stones  
We flew over the cascades  
Just to find ourselves in storms we've never known

The winds blew like a beast with wings  
And yes, everything was blown so far away  
And I fell down  
I failed to cut its neck

Even after hours of waiting  
There was no telling when the storm would find its way  
The lands we tried to memorize  
We're no longer wrapped in tepid shades of red  
And through the night the storm held me down  
And bit my neck and said it would be okay  
I stared into the fury  
And the beauty of its overwhelming strength

The winds blew like a beast with wings  
And yes, everything was blown so far away  
And I fell down  
I failed to cut its neck

I saw a dim light  
In the mouth of the beast  
So I followed it in  
It's too late to retreat  
It swallowed me whole  
And my flesh became meat  
Oh I can't look back now  
Because the beast is complete

We flew over the cascades  
We were forced to behave