Silver Plane

Now you've gone my mind is free I'm going to think about what you said all your thoughts like a passing plane are going floating through my head you said I'd soon be dead the little things that you said

Said you'd leave us all behind and took a walk to the edge of a town silver bird would have suited you as your feet never touched the ground and you're still hanging around you said the cars must have all left town

I never listened to you We never shared I didn't hear what you said I didn't know that you cared

Two years in this little room it's going to start suffocating me I'll fly away on a silver plane to reclaim my privacy you said you'd follow me there's a distinct possibility