

Paper Planes

Johan

Over and done with, I wasn't joking
As promises fade, was meant to be broken
Better a feel who's been too live
Such a lie.

Run off to gather and leave it all burning
Travel the world until it stops turning
Follow the winding road ahead
On a dead end street we ride

Step on the gas, and away is the past
We can do it if we try
Jump off the latch, we'll make it fast
Yeah, together we can fly

Under the moon, the lake is on fire
The water is calm, reflects a desire
Crush on the surface breaks the line
Between the clear and undefined
Longing for something we can't find
In a lie

Step on the gas, and away is the past
We can do it if we try.
Jump off the latch, let's make it fast
Yeah, together we can fly.

Tonight it's all we escape and never stop running
Over the world we run till the morning
Chasing the dream, turned out to be
Just a lie
Longing for something we can't find
In a lie
We can't fly on paper planes

On paper planes
On paper planes
On paper planes