Plane Song

Katie Melua

The seats were all dusty The side doors were open Those airplanes were left there years ago Granddad had spoken of forests in Russia I pictured him walking in ten inches of snow

We liked pretending those planes could fly That nothing was out of reach in the whole of the sky It was just pretending, simple to do We'd make some plans and travel someplace new

Paris and London those cities in movies Perfect lives were lived if they could be believed Back in the real world they seemed so distant But none of it mattered in the airplane field

We liked pretending those planes could fly That rusty old wings knew the entire sky It was just pretending there was nothing more Hey, why the sad face? Can't you feel the cabin soar

It was great pretending those planes could fly That nothing was out of reach in the whole of the sky Come on hurry we'll soon be gone It's time for us to put our seat belts on