

Holding Pattern

Nickel Creek

Washing my hands
Through the night can't
Sleep for the sirens

Screaming one man's freedom's
Another's fever
That keeps rising

Along with this sneak-attack sun
But I promise hon
I can make the coffee strong enough
To get us to the wine

In a holding pattern

Remembering when
We could land in
Any old weather

Singing nothing's so wrong
That the right song
Can't make it better

But when will the aerosols fly
Through the stage lights
Towards the front row of my
Next audience I wonder

In a holding pattern
Circling around
Won't ya hold me darling
Til the wheels touch down

Here in your arms
A chorus of alarms
Sounding like vespers

Your lips to my ears
Don't forget we're
Alone in this together

Glory to any true love
As it once was
As it is now and just might have to be forever

In a holding pattern
Circling around
Hold me and I'll hold you darling
Til the wheels touch down

We're in a holding pattern

So hold me darling
While the world burns down