I'm going more and more on planes
Feeling myself soar on planes
Business picking up
So I'll be there tomorrow
And back here the next
But I don't mind
Because I find
I'm not afraid to fly on planes
Take to the sky on planes
Though I'm going someplace happy
I always feel sad on planes

And I drink too much on planes
And I think too much on planes
And the music in the headphones
Always sounds divine and I cry
When I fly more and more on planes
Feeling more secure on planes

Cause you're always there to meet me
Or wave me goodbye
I wish that someday
You and I could go again
On the same plane

Altitude high Monday on a plane