

God Bless Turbulence

Ruby Fields

I've been finding it hard to be
The youngest that I know
Everyone is waiting for me
To fuck it up and work the show
And getting over anxiety
But airports still freak me out
I get motion sickness easily
But it's the fastest way around

I'm trying to take it in quickly
Learning the right things to say
It's tempting to widen my vocabulary
But there's one thing that keeps me sane

God bless, God bless turbulence
God bless, God bless turbulence
It's a little fun and distracts me
From sickness bag number three
So God bless, God bless turbulence

Captain of the parachutes
no that's my favourite response
I'm not trying to be rude
Just trying to appear nonchalant
Ease a super grin that I grin
As soon as I feel the turns
A dodgy roller coaster hinge
That holds off those stomach churns

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