

LAX to O'Hare

The Academy Is...

It was a plane ride from LAX to O'Hare,
And what happened next was a series of unfortunate events.
(Please stay tuned for what happened next)
The life I breathe for you gives to me new wounds
Well to patch and dress as I reflect on what else I could give
you.

Maybe I should blindly throw my faith
Into the next thing that comes my way
Standing at the back door with the life that she left behind.
Are we all the same behind the frame
Beneath the glass and fake last names?
I've been waiting far too long to feel the sun on my back.

It was a big bang
And a bright white light from no where.
It turned my coach class window to
A first class seat on the evening news, on NBC.
The life I gave for you is yours
So keep it, you oughtta keep it.
If I had one last chance to take it all back
You know I'd take take take you.

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