

# Standing Still

The Deslondes

Ever watch the planes?  
More than the birds?  
When you're standing still  
On a little piece of earth  
Ever slow time?  
Trick of your mind  
There's no rewind down here  
Stop and eject  
I hope your parachute's been checked  
I wonder where you're gonna land this year

I can see the trees  
Top of your house  
Old quilt patterns  
That the farmers laid out  
A million rolling hills  
A billion dollar bills  
And all the cars headed to landfills

Think I'll just float on over Europe  
And the Baltic Sea  
Where all the pretty girls  
Will smile and wave after me  
Tiptoe cross the mountains  
Watch the polar bears growl  
Try to stop laughing and  
Flap my arms faster now  
Turn towards the jungle and  
A one-camel town

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Ever slow time?  
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There's no rewind down here  
Stop and eject  
I hope your parachute's been checked  
Cause I wonder where you're gonna land this year

I woke up from this dream  
Flying through the air  
Off the porch  
Into a chair  
I held real still  
To see if everything's safe  
Then a big fat dog licked the tears  
Right off my face