

The greatest glasswork put to shame
Forever transparent this loneliness
The greater picture stole your frame
We drew the silver road so motionless

All the planes stuck in a hole of my mind
Unable to fly in my mind
Crashing to ground in my mind

The greatest glasswork put to shame
Forever inventions so powerless
A greater longing to explain
We dream a million eyes tonight

All the planes stuck in a hole of my mind
Unable to fly in my mind
Crashing to ground in my mind

Ah, wishing they would fly
Ah, wishing they would fly away

All the planes
All the planes
All the planes
All the planes