

Julia Marcell, Fear Of Flying

My every dream hangs in the air like black balloon,
and I just leave them hanging here to fill the room.
I move carefully, don't wanna brake them but it's hard.
I wish to tell you how I slept through all my life,
waiting for letters that will make me pack and leave.
I couldn't do this anyway but I'm too proud to admit it.
And though it drives me insane I'll be ok,
'couse it's nobody's fault, it's just that I'm scared,
I'm still not quite there.
I eat my everyday without a pinch of spice.
I keep my head down so I don't look at balloons.
I've got nothing to loose but what about my heart?
Though it drives me insane I'll be ok,
'couse it's nobody's fault, it's just that I'm scared,
I'm still not quite there.
And it all falls on my head again.
Well isn't that the best excuse?
I'm mad at myself 'cause it's how I chose to live.
I'm mad but i just have no guts to choose again.
It could all change in a blink of an eye,
but that's the reason why it will never change.
And though it drives me insane I'll be ok,
'couse it's nobody's fault, it's just that I'm scared,
I'm always so scared of flying.