

# Air Traffic, No More Running Away

It's people scattered on the floor  
Cool war kids are running out of time  
It's such a shame to see  
It's such a shame to feel this way

The sun comes streaming through the clouds  
Dust and dirt are settled all around  
I hear the same old words  
I see the same old warning scars

We're out of luck this time  
We've fallen apart  
We're out of luck this time

Tears are rolling down my face  
Feeds the fear that's running through the stream  
And oh I don't wanna feel  
But I don't wanna feel this way

We're out of luck this time  
We've fallen apart  
We're out of luck this time

No more running away  
No more running away  
No more running away  
No more running away  
No more running away  
No more running away  
No more running away  
No more running away  
No more running away  
No more running away

We've fallen apart

We're out of luck this time  
We've fallen apart  
We're out of luck this time