

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