

Amanda Jenssen, Autopilot

Autopilot, take my memories
Cause I won't need them anymore
Autopilot, take my hand and lead me home
Because my eyes are getting sore
All the clouds are closing in
I have lost my safety pin
I guess my shell was way too thin
For a war that I can't win
And I think they've already won
Cause my love is gone
It doesn't matter what I tell you
Cause you stopped listen years ago
It doesn't matter how much I try to make you see
But I just thought that you should know
That it's too late to repair
Follow signs that lead nowhere
I will burn my luggage there
Cause I'm too too tired to be scared
And I think they've already won
Cause my love is gone