

# Cinerama, Airborne

And I was watching you from the observation deck  
Until your plane became a shiny speck  
And if I wanted to sentimentalise  
I'd say the planes drew kisses across the sky  
So now, you're airborne  
But I could have sworn  
That you'd be here forever  
That wasn't so clever  
The vapour trail's dissipating fast  
I guess some things aren't made to last  
And I might be feeling quite morose  
But now I'm wondering if we ever got close  
Your plane keeps shrinking  
I stand here thinking  
Just how did I get this far  
Without guessing what you are?  
You just packed up all your stuff  
And said that you'd had enough  
But, really, you just flew away the moment things here got tough  
And all the problems we had  
Didn't really make you that sad  
You just never worked out how to take the good with the bad