

Collider, Ground The Paper Planes

If we were together now,
What would we be doing?
Making paper airplanes
And throwing them around the room
Eating Chinese takeout
Cross-legged on the floor
Don't pass me anything,
I'm not hungry anymore

If we were together now,
What would we be doing?
Sitting silent in the car
As I drive you home again
Counting stars in my backyard
As we wait for ours to fall
Don't bother counting stars,
You'll never count them all

I'll take you home,
I'll apologize tomorrow,
I'll ground the paper planes,
I'll take you home,
I'll apologize tomorrow,
I'll ground the paper planes,
And put the fallen stars back in place

If we were together now,
What would we be doing?
Making paper airplanes
And throwing them around the room
Eating Chinese takeout
Cross-legged on the floor
Don't pass me anything,
Don't pass me anything,
Don't pass me anything
I'm not hungry anymore

I'll take you home,
I'll apologize tomorrow,
I'll ground the paper planes,
I'll take you home,
I'll apologize tomorrow,
I'll ground the paper planes,
And put the fallen stars...

No matter how we try
This will plane never fly
So let me drive you home
And say goodbye

I'll take you home,
I'll apologize tomorrow,
I'll ground the paper planes,
I'll ground the paper planes,
I'll ground the paper planes,
I'll ground the paper planes,
And put the fallen stars back in place