

Dolour, Low Flying Planes

Watch your head! For low flying planes
Once I was hit, I've never been the same
I was swept into the hands of a greater light
I hid my heart from your star
& I long to be that hard, hitting kids
& a fear of death that reaches the heavens
And a hope that tomorrow I'd be born again

Oh, say a prayer for me mother
Say a prayer for me brother
Say a prayer for me sister
Say a prayer for me father

Now I'm just waiting.
Waiting for a bigger set of eyes to stare blankly into
and I wonder if I can be cocky here too?
So, while you can, put on your pout (and just do it)

Oh, say a prayer for me mother
Say a prayer for me brother
Say a prayer for me sister
Say a prayer for me father

Oh, I thought I was living the life, yo!
I felt like I could wait for you, oh, oh, oh
waiting for me, yeah!