

Eleventeen, In The Air

Everyone has their love stories to talk about
so here is mine packaged real neatly and delivered
I just cant get my head out of the clouds
cause I floating around I just dreaming
I just cant keep my feet upon the ground
cause I running around I just screaming

What have you done to me you said that you fulfill my dreams
What have you done to me

But I'll be all right any way
if you promise to return this broken heart to me
I'll be ok

And these dreams that turn to nightmares are tearing me apart
These dreams that turn to nightmares are tearing

Cause I in the air I in the air with no plans of coming down
But you tore my wings you tore my wings apart

I just can pick my head up off the ground
I just laying around going crazy
I just cant get my head out of the clouds
I running around I Just screaming
Don stand don sit so close to me
I cannot clear the thought of being me