

# Eno, Brian, Burning Airlines Give You So Much M

When I got back home I found a message on the door  
Sweet Regina's gone to China crosslegged on the floor  
Of a burning jet that's smoothly flying  
Burning airlines give you so much more

How does she intend to live when she's in far Cathay  
I somehow can't imagine her just planting rice all day  
Maybe she will do a bit of spying  
With microcameras hidden in her hair

I guess Regina's on a plane a Newsweek on her knees  
While miles below the curlews call from strangely stunted trees  
The painted sage sits just as though he's flying  
Regina's jet disturbs his wispy beard.

When you reach Kyoto send a postcard if you can  
And please convey my fond regards to Chih-Hao's girl Yu-Lan  
I heard a rumour they were getting married  
But someone left the papers in Japan.

Left them in Japan.