

Filmmaker, Air Tight

You told me things would work out for better or for worse
Well hold your breath, we're not as air tight as we seem to be
Yesterday i tried to be the one you think you thought you'd see
Yesterday i tried so hard, it's just not good enough

In a few more years they'll all be faces i don't know
Will you be there like you always were
The sun is setting as i wait outside your door
I'm waiting here until you see me.

I need to turn you into a sweater so i can wear you around all day
Because you know we're not as air tight as we need to be
Yesterday i tried to be the one i thought you think you need
Yesterday i tried so hard, still not good enough...

Hey now, you're a dream
This flight went down before it hit the ground.