

Imogen Heap, Airplane

Drifting through the atmosphere
And up on into space
Leave behind the morning city
In it's special place

Some flutterbies they enter and they
Play around in my soul
And once again part of me
Fills up to be whole

Da da day
Flying in my aeroplane.

Peaceful colours everywhere
Purples and deep blues
Feeling so at home here oh
As if up here i grew

It's so beautiful up here now,
Oh I think I might just stay
All alone and by myself
So free and far away

Da da day
Flying with my aeroplane

I can see heaven
Heaven down below
I look at heaven
And an angel who I know
I can see heaven
Heaven down below

Da da day
Flying with my aeroplane

Just happy to be me again.