

July For Kings, Pilot

She says my lifes become a bore
Always running around
Don't know what for
Everyday is the same
Theres no way out
The things I liked
I don't like now
I said I feel the exact same way
We need some kind of change
Something to blame

We could fly away
On a private plane
When we're tired
Of life and trying to care
And the clouds roll by
You sit back and I'll
Be your pilot
You tell me where
Tell me where

Maybe we could never see the world like that
Wouldn't it feel good to never look back
I wanna go to the edge of the earth someday
With you at my side
You could navigate

We could fly away
On a private plane
When we're tired
Of life and trying to care
And the clouds roll by
You sit back and I'll
Be your pilot
You tell me where
Tell me where

Tell me where
I don't care
Let's go anywhere else tonight
Anywhere in the sky
You could navigate
Tell me where
I don't care
Let's go anywhere else but here
As long as we disappear
You just point the way

We never had the money or time to get away
I wish we won the lottery
I wish we had an airplane
They wouldn't even notice we were gone for a week or two
All the things we'd see
All the things we'd do

We could fly away
On a private plane
When we're tired
Of life and trying to care
And the clouds roll by
You sit back and I'll
Be your pilot
You tell me where
Tell me where

I could be your pilot
And you will tell me where
I'll be your pilot
If you will tell me where
As the clouds rolled by
You said pilot
I could be your pilot
And you will tell me where
We never had the money or time to get away