

# Keller Williams, Above The Thunder

Rusted wingspan  
frustrated thrower  
basting on the tarmac  
could we move any slower  
SeaTac to Dulles  
Richmond to Reno  
smooth ride rental  
no time for Keno

\*I can see through the clouds  
right to the ground  
different shapes and textures  
deep greens and light browns  
cities of mystery  
mountains of wonder  
staying clear of all the lightning  
and above all.....the thunder\*

Busted book binding  
flopping around  
choppy turbulence  
flying waitress's are asked to sit down  
gradual decent  
we should be down soon  
take in the view  
of being closer to the moon

\*chorus\*

Well the mile high club still exists  
as two people disappear  
and the little baby disapproves  
and screams out loud  
so the whole plane can hear  
in incoherent baby talk  
at the top of her baby lungs  
and I close my eyes  
absorb my chair just like  
water to a sponge

My brain is like a drummer  
trying to hold a groove  
keeping time to time zone  
my brain constantly on the move  
I think of your face  
and long for that sound  
not the drummer keeping the pace  
but the wheels hitting the ground

\*chorus\*

I'm flying...