Lorraine, Transatlantic Flight

Talking like the only one, talking like you're every one,
I've missed you.
Cause I left you in the past, as I went to find some new
Directions.

'Cos all of my friends they just made me look weaker.
All of these words the just made me look softer.
But none of this makes any change

Then I get the feeling of falling back in time,
Staring at the ceiling, trying to leave behind,
Stuck here on a transatlantic flight.

Then I get the feeling of falling back in time,
Staring at the ceiling, trying to leave behind,
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There's a chance to get back straight,
Then again you're left to wait,
And I miss you.
As I go out for a drink,
I can't help wondering how you feel.

So then I get lonely 'cos I know you've changed,
But we used to say that it's never too late,
But none of this makes any change.

'cos I just get the feeling of falling back in time,
Staring at the ceiling, trying to leave behind,
Stuck here on a transatlantic flight.

Don't you know it's lonely fallin' back In time,
Starin' at the ceiling acting like you're fine,
Stuck here on a transatlantic flight