

Picture House, Fear Of Flying

(Browne/Glenister)

Heart says I have to try
For all the wherefores
All the whys
Head says I'll be lying
Like a building fell to the ground
The glass foundations crashing down
Love, there's no denying

So I'll wait
Till the fire stops
Wait till the pressure drops
Over your fear of flying
Fear of flying

Like this cold wind
That's blowing through this love
Left a hole deep in my side
Slowly agonising
And my heart says it's time to lie
Watch the world from higher skies
Head says no surprises
You're so nearly gliding

So I'll wait
Till the fire stops
Wait till the pressure drops
Over your fear of flying
Yes I'll wait till you come around
Till you know you won't hit the ground
Over fear of flying