

# 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