

# Thursday, At This Velocity

We were safe, now we're paralyzed  
Suspended in flight  
At this speed it makes no difference  
Where I start and where you end  
Or if you sit in an emergency aisle

We could be dead, complete the equation  
Our names are X and N  
We have no value in these calculations

We're placed on a plane pointed straight down  
Traveling at five hundred feet per second  
Five thousand feet from the ground

How long will it take us to hit?  
How fast till we start the disintegration?

No time left - just keep moving  
No time left - just keep moving

How long will it take us to hit?  
How fast till we start the disintegration?

We could be safe here, forever  
Falling in the clean blue air  
Somewhere between the sun that gives us light  
And the ground that puts it out

We'll kneel in the aisle,  
Press our hands together  
Close our eyes and speak these words  
So softly to the black box  
And it goes:

"Mother, father can you hear this?  
I want to thank you for all the sweetness but  
I'm not coming home, we're never coming home."