

C R A S H I N G | W A Y W A R D

PAPER AIRPLANE HEART

Dancing

Six ways from Sunday New Years Day

Looking dead and gone and all alone

Far from home and vulnerable

Someone

Can you talk me through the dark

One more trip around the sun

Flying on a paper airplane heart

Hard to imagine this place anyplace you feel misplaced

Hard to admit your truth when you live your lie every single day

Someone

Can you talk me through the dark

One more trip around the sun

Flying on a paper heart

Someone

Can you talk me through the dark

One more trip around the sun

Flying on a paper airplane heart

Oh where do we go

Where is the hope

I'm coming home now

Oh tear down these walls

Let tempers fall

I'm counting down now

Someone - anyone

Someone

Can you talk me through the dark

One more trip around the sun

Flying on a paper heart

Someone

Can you talk me through the dark

One more trip around the sun

Flying on a paper airplane heart

On and On and On and On and On On On and On On On