

Airplanes To Amsterdam "A Haunting Green"

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She sets her wine glass down onto the table
And, stares blankly down this airport terminal
With such starving eyes that my veins get to twisting
And I wave white flags over your ammunition

So please let me breathe,
Just so I can figure out what life means

Because she's the girl in my dreams
With the brightest eyes, of a haunting green
She's distorting my reality
With these vodka kisses she puts on me

The city lights illuminate the horizon
I feel her breathing, a heated chest writhing
As she lays into me with the weight of an anchor
An ambush laced with such violent behavior
These hard liquor smiles aren't all that we're sharing
As alcohol sets in like a sedative
And, my bags and heart are both falling victim
To spilling their guts onto the linoleum

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