

## **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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