All Things Bright And Beautiful "Last Flight Home"

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Shut your mouth and listen closely, Because this silence isn't easy So I'll break it even harder than before

Because I'm 16 going on the end of my days, And if words aren't going to cut than I'll find another way.

Because I'm leaving what I know behind, And I'm living out my chance to shine Like the stars now fading from your eyes And I hope you'll understand

Whoa, Whoa, Please wait till I come home Whoa, Whoa, Don't turn my heart to stone.

Now the runway lights are fading,
With the darkness overtaking,
I'll leave you standing watching all alone
From that pane glass window one million miles away
And I'm sorry when I tell you
But I'm coming back someday

Because I'm leaving what I know behind, And I'm living out my chance to shine Like the stars now fading from your eyes And I hope you'll understand

Whoa, Whoa, Please wait till I come home Whoa, whoa, Don't turn my heart to stone.

Whoa, Whoa, Please wait till I come home Whoa, Whoa, Don't turn my heart to stone.

Don't turn my heart to stone.

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