

## All Time Low "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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