

Burning Airlines

"Between The Anchor And The Air"

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I hate choking on past words, I swim upstream.
The ones to never ever let you try.
Blackout, clear hearts won't counteract; see through
the dirt in your eyes.
You must stand on battle lines,
If you want to own blue skies.

The situation, has turned the tide,
The waters caving cast aside.

And you were barely coming through, but then it's you,
The ones who never ever let you die.
Blackout, clear hearts won't counter act; see through
the death in our lives.
You must stand on battle lines,
If you want to own blue skies.

The situation, has turned the tide,
The waters caving cast aside.
And since the dance floor has come to shine,
The time has come to light the night.

Unearth the things that you're afraid of,
Unearth the things that you're afraid of.

And since the dance floor has come to shine,
The time has come to light the night (light the night).

Situation, has turned the tide.
The waters caving cast aside.
And since the dance floor has come to shine,
The time has come to light the night.

Unearth the things that you're afraid of,
Unearth the things that you're afraid of.
Takes more than death in our lives,
Takes more than death in our lives.

