

Eric Martin

"Steep Air"

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I'm tired of waiting on a ship that won't leave shore
The water's bloody with the ones who came before
Hey, she made you say it, yeah they'll make you say it
Yeah, you know you gotta pray for,
Something better than what you've got

I'm tired of waiting on a plane that don't have wings
This runway's rotten with the dirt and the weeds
Hey, he made you say it, yeah they made you say it
Yeah, you know you said it out loud
You never stay for, now you gotta pray for
Something better than what you've got

I booked my ticket
And I packed my bag
My flight is leaving
And our time had passed
I'm tired of knocking on a door that just won't budge
Locked out of the engine I'm just a wheel that you have
spun
But who's to say I don't have wings
But who's to say I don't have wings

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