

Flying First Class

"Tina"

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I won't be satisfied with okay
And I can't be okay with alright
So point me to the edge of life
I'll stand up on my toes
Stretch my fingers out to there and bring it back here

It's too important for us to forget
We'll unify our thoughts
God will hear and save
God will hear and save us

Tina's eyes are clear chrysolite
How can we not notice her
Now they only stare at her burns
Her small voice so full of honesty

Take care of my loves
I can't hold on
Keep me alive while I die

They can't not notice her sickness
Like their own dung sprayed with perfume
They try not to hear her speaking
But they can't hear anything else

Take care of my loves
I can't hold on
Keep me alive while I die

I missed my chance
Send one more
I'm not wasting this
I missed my chance
Send one more chance
I'm not wasting this one more chance

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