

**Jason Morant****"Flying My Guilt Over A Quilt"**

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Drain the veins in my head  
Clean out the reds in my eyes to get by  
Security lines, the x-ray machine  
Pretend you don't know me so well  
I won't tell if you lie  
Cry 'cause your droughts been brought up  
Drinkin' 'cause you're lookin so good in your Starbuck's  
cup  
I complain for the company that I keep  
The window's for sleeping  
Rearrange well I'm nobody well who's laughing now?

I'm leaving your town again  
And I'm over the ground that you've been spinning  
And I'm up in the air, so baby, hell yea  
Well honey I can see your house from here  
If the plane goes down, damn  
Well I remember where the love was found  
If the plane goes down, damn

Damn, I should be so lucky  
Even only 24 hours under your touch  
You know I need you so much  
I, I cannot wait to call you  
And tell you that I landed somewhere  
And hand you a square of the airport  
And walk you through the maze of the map that I'm  
gazing at  
Gracefully unamed and feeling guilty for the luck  
And the look that you gave me  
You make me somebody, oh nobody knows me  
Not even me can see it, yet I bet I'm

Leaving your town, again  
And I'm over the ground that you've been spinning  
And I'm up in the air, said baby, hell yea  
Well honey I can see your house from here  
If the plane goes down, damn  
I'll remember where the love was found  
If the plane goes down, damn

Get me high, You'll keep me high.

Flax seeds, well they tear me open  
And supposedly you could crawl right through me  
Taste these, teeth please  
And undress me from the sweaters  
Better hurry cause I'm heating  
Upward bound now,  
Oh, maybe I'll build my house on your cloud  
Here I'm tumbling for you  
Stumbling through the work that I have to do  
Don't mean to harm you

By leaving your town again  
But I'm over the quilt that you've been spinning  
And I'm up in the air, said baby hell yea  
Well honey I can see your house from here  
If the plane goes down, damn  
I remember where the love was found  
If the plane goes down, damn  
I remember where the love was found

If the plane goes down, damn  
I remember where the love was found

If the plane goes down, damn, damn, damn, damn you

You get me high, you keep me high

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