

Jonathan Randol "Buddy Holly's Aeroplane"

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My heart is big and open like the wind that blows this
sand
so i go to work i go to play i make my little stand
and im hoping they'll arrest me now, before i get to far
i've been speeding like a demon since i stole this wind-
up car

like flying buddy hollys aeroplane
and circling this earth
and i'm trying to find the future
but i dont know what its worth

amid this birth i do conspire to build this tower up so
high
and i think you know that i was not the one to start this
fire
and so desire has often left me with a hand to shape
my fate
but i have never been one who would work for what i
pay
and your name is just a dream to me i see it in your
face
if i stare that way too long you know ill have to stop and
chase

like flying buddy hollys aeroplane

and falling from the sky
and im trying to find the future
but im flying much to high

now i got grass stains on my knees from flying oh so
far beneath
all these trees or should i make beleive they're make
believing me
it seems i wrote these melodies like waking from a
dream
words with many meanings always hiding what they
seem to be

like flying buddy hollys aeroplane
and running from the sun,

plummeting so fast that we
forgot what we've begun
like flying buddy hollys aeroplane
i'll say it once again
if i look just right i think i might
find a place to land
like flying buddy hollys aeroplane
circling this earth
trying to find the future
but i dont know what its worth

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