

Daphne Loves Derby "A Year On An Airplane"

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We flew over the Cascades
We were forced to behave while we sat
In rows like children.
I crossed some standard state lines
I finally found myself so far away from home
And even though New England intrigued us and thrilled
us,
Our bones were cold as stick and stones.

We flew over the Cascades
Just to find ourselves in storms we've never known
The winds were like a beast with wings and yes
Everything was blown so far away
And I fell down, I failed to cut it's neck.

Even after hours of waiting
There was no telling when the storm would find it's way
The lands we tried to memorize
Were no longer wrapped in tepid shades of red
And through the night the storm held me down
And bit my neck and said it'd be okay
I stared into the fury
And the beauty of it's overwhelming strength

The winds were like a beast with wings and yes
Everything was blown so far away
And I fell down, I failed to cut it's neck

I saw a dim light in the mouth of the beast
So I followed it in
It was too late to retreat
It swallowed me whole
And my flesh became meat
And I can't look back now
Cause the beast has come clean

We flew over the Cascades
We were forced to behave

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