

Apollo Sunshine "Fear Of Heights"

Visit "[Fear Of Heights](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I'm easing out
Of a single file line,
Possessed by early morning dew.
And rays of light that shine
Through the tops of trees
The teachers herd us towards the bus
With hands like dried up leaves
Not like the green
So high above and below
Now I am an airplane
oo-ee-oo-ee-oo.

A moments hesitation
In the dream.
This airplane's tainted by long living,
But in this morning I am a child.
With wings spread wide and weaving
Through the others,
More than simply fearless, I
Can catch the wind
And turn cartwheels through the trees.

In a halo of light
Reflecting off
The yellow bus
I catch the glares
From the grass.
The children stare
Their knees are scabbed.
Their chance to fly
Is passing by
And on their knees
Spread wrinkled lines.
We all must die
Like petals wilt
And who am I
To stand on stilts?
But still obliged
To ask a question sound
As any for the asking
While still floating above the ground.

Do your children care to join me?
No, we're all afraid
Afraid of fright.
I don't want to be alone
Suspended on parade
With a fear of heights.

Visit [Apollo Sunshine](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.