

In-Flight Safety

"Paper Thin"

Visit "[Paper Thin](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I know a lot's at stake and I hope that I'll be safe for a
while
Heaven
The arms of the strange
The birds fly south but the fear still remains

You know a man of fate
And I hope you'll be safe in his arms
Shelter the grip of your hold until the animals come
'round to your door

Where I'll go
I don't know

I don't know where the wind will take us
We're paper thin
It's sure to break us
Out of luck and out of purpose
I don't want this axe to murder us
Ah

I know a lot's a stake but I hope that I'll be safe for a
while
How could you let us down
Hiding all the keys in your crown

Where I'll go
I don't know
I don't

Where I'll go
I don't know

I don't know where the wind will take us
We're paper thin
It's sure to break us
Out of luck and out of purpose
I don't want this axe to murder us where we belong
Where we belong
Where we belong
Where we belong

'Cause here is gone

Visit [In-Flight Safety](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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