## New Artica ''Departure''

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the drive is long
and you are far
no time to waste
get in your car
my sheets are cold
so hurry up
my arms are long
for you to hold
can bare to stand
the hear the sound
of this clock winding down

I left my home on Sunday with all the clothes I packed you'll collect me at the airport and complete what I have lacked the distance you've traveled doesn't match the distance back its hard to miss the friends you've gained cause they're the friends you lack departing from the airport the terminal was packed as if somebody famous was singing for a fact take off is the hardest part its the time you wish you took to look inside your empty heart and love the ones it shook

flight flight is so long long long so far far far your not near near near my sheets sheets sheets are so cold cold cold so hurry up no time to waste

flying through a storm cloud I'd hope to see your face as if you were there with me not in a distant place cant sleep inside this hollow place how offend will I find a couple sitting next to me memories of us rewind the seat belt light then flashed on I buckled it secure the seat in which I sat in my future was unsure driving towards the airport I'm speeding on the way if it wasn't for this photograph I'd never know your face

flight flight is so long long long so far far your not near near near my sheets sheets sheets are so cold cold cold so hurry up no time to waste

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