

The Sainte Catherines

"Learjet"

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If I was a Learjet
With nowhere left to fly
So high above the ground
I'd circle you, circle you
I have a good memory of things
I can't let go
Too heavy to set me free
And one of them, one of them was you
If I was a Learjet
If I was a Learjet
I'd fly a thousand miles
Over deserts of sky
Stare out into nothingness
But again and again and again I ask why
Does time remember?
All the other days
They're not gone forever
Not gone away, not gone away
If I was a Learjet
If I was a Learjet
And I know you're home
Down there all alone
You keep me
Just circling circling
Give me your airport
I need to come down
I've been to high and far away
To bring myself, bring myself around
If I was a Learjet
With one place left to fly
Far above your house
I'd circle you, circle you
If I was a Learjet
If I was a Learjet
A thousand miles away
If I was a Learjet ...

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