

Angels and Airwaves "The Flight Of Apollo"

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I'm floating and something's reaching out
Vibrations, can you hear them now?
Please help us, we're running out of time
My brothers, we are deathly out of line

I feel you on a far off distant land
We fucked up, let's give ourselves a hand
It's over from the heavens on down
Our footsteps, God's coming around

Gotta make like a cat thieves caught in the line
It's gotta sound like a gunshot over and over
I've gotta voice so lost off back in my head
It takes the heart rate up then down even more

I've got my friends face down like a kid in the dark
They've got the same fear built up more even more
I've let my eyes bright up like a predator shark
To let my mind close down every hour by hour

Finally I get this feeling
We're all alone in one big world
Just to realize that all these shapes and colors are
So it doesn't hurt so badly

So life doesn't hurt, doesn't hurt so badly
So life doesn't hurt, doesn't hurt so badly
Please don't look at life, look at me so sadly
Life shouldn't hurt, doesn't hurt so badly

Do you feel light shine in the darkest of nights
Or does the pain stack up from the skin to the core?
Do you find every time that you cover your eyes
To keep the tears held up, dripping down even more?

Let the words come down, every line in sight
And put the young flames up and make you cower and
cower
If the sun breaks in instead of sparking the sight
I promise you I'll be here to let the light in

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