

The Sacrificed

"Flying"

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I was looking
Looking out the windows at the moon
I was hoping
Hoping that we'd be home real soon
I was flying
30,000 feet above the earth
Just getting back
Getting back to the land of my birth

But we've been through the hardest times
And they're coming back too soon
But I'll be waiting in an airport line
Staring at the moon

I was coming
Coming back for holidays
But I'll be spending it
Spending it in the air above my grave
We were falling
30,000 feet above the Earth
You won't be calling this
Calling this the land of my birth

But we've been through the hardest times
And they're coming back too soon
But I was waiting in an airport line
Waiting next to you

Just flying...

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