

Airport Death

An Horse

I sat in an airport thinking I'm gonna die,
I sat in an airport thinking I'm gonna die.
Die,
Die.

I saw him moving quickly, he caught my eye.
I put my head down and thought please not tonight.
Tonight,
Tonight.

Excuse me,
I hope you don't mind,
But I can see what's going on inside.

I put my head down and I stared at my shoes,
I thought if I don't have to breathe then I won't move.
But I moved,
I moved,
I moved.

Fold up your table top,
You're showing off all that you've got.
My table top is staying put,
I wear my face this way it's all that I've got.

I sat in an airport thinking I wonder why,
We put our heads down and avoid each others eyes.