8am he woke up alone
Stayed up all night waiting by the phone
She said she was gonna call by six o' clock so they could hang
out all night
Ten till five he was dressed and ready to go

He laid there underneath the sheets wishing he could go back to sleep

But he had to get ready to go because at twelve his plane was g onna leave

At the age of 17...

She knew he was leaving
But she didn't care enough to
Show up or say goodbye
And now he's leaving it's time to fly
He was leaving
But she didn't care enough to
Show up or say goodbye
And now he's leaving it's time to fly
Out of her life

His lonely flight took so long And on that night he wrote this song