

## 12 Boxes

Kilians

I want to switch off the aircraft  
Because we are landing anyhow  
Now are there any news your day brought  
Or is it an unfamiliar call  
You're acting strange, mate  
And you end up somewhere  
Or you try to locate  
You try not to care too much  
About what they say to offend you  
Oh you sing that it's easy  
And you're tearing me apart  
I change all that matters  
And with some good ones in the end  
After all these battles  
I'm sure that I saw you there  
You call me out at 7 but it was 10.45  
And you've got 12 boxes around your head  
That are missing  
I hear them calling your name  
While you are far, far away