

Stop This Flight

Larry Norman

Stop This Flight

Sixteen hours from London, flying on a DC-10

You know, I wonder if when that plane sets down

I'll ever be able to walk again.

I spent thirty-five days in Europe,
Singing 'til my voice is gone.

You know, there's never enough time to get a good night's sleep,
What is this road that I've been running on?

I've got to stop this flight.

I've got to get back to earth.
Hey, I'm a human being.
God knows what that's worth.

I'm not meant to be stranded on some empty stage,
And end up lonely in my old age.

I've got to stop, stop this flight.

People try to twist your message,
Reporters try to twist your mind.
You know I just can't wait 'til I can get back home,

I really miss that girl of mine.

She's the only one I really talk to
She's where my heart begins and ends.
It ain't no love-for-money relationship.

We were teenage buddies, and childhood friends.

I've got to stop this flight.

I've got to get back to earth.

Hey, I'm a human being.
God knows what that's worth.

And now I'm moving like a dancer on an empty stage
But I'll be risen from this prison at the end of the age.

I'm always locked up in the studio
Hey, this ain't no way to live.

You know, they never like my albums 'til the records sell

And they always want more than I can possibly give.
I've been struggling for inspiration

Hoping that the songs don't flop
And I'll be waiting like a beggar for the item to drop,
You got to live up to the contract 'til they tell you to stop.

You've got to stop this flight.
You've got to get back to earth.
Hey, we are human beings.

God knows what that's worth.

We're not meant to be trapped in this fleshly cage
And end up screamin' like a demon at the end of the age.

Stop this flight...