

Over your head.
I wish you could have stayed San Diegan.
You disappeared instead, with such short notice.

If you come back to Albatross and Ivy,
you won't be guilty for not writing me.

Over my head.
And through the wires with the sounds some phantoms make.
To the ground again.
This is the loudest quiet place in the entire state.

If you come back to Albatross and Ivy,
you won't be guilty for not writing me.

I'll see you friend. Hope I see you first. I'll see you...