What?

Stars can't fight city lights
They've turned their backs on us
It's true today, I saw it from the plane
Aeroplanes were never built to fly

Down down down...

Don't look down

Don't look now

Crosshairs of our shadow trace the dam Told that there were people trapped alive Boulder City looks like coals in the fire

Cabin's perched by satellites And now it's flying down We've got a lady pilot She's not afraid to die

It's true today, I saw it from the plane We've almost finished reeling in the sky Power lines once laced the heavens Pima County looks like coals in the fire...