

Passengers Laughing

Page France

i am a coward
overslept for hours
the morning has been sour
the sun has lost its power
maybe i should know better
or maybe we all do
but no one knows better
better than you do
you burn just like the moonshine
you taste just like the old times
but i'm as
blind as a diamond
with a
heart like an island
and the airplanes comes a-crashing
the passengers are laughing
cause my big head came unfastended
from writing happy happy ever afters
though you won't take my name
you won't take my name
you won't take my name
you won't take my name
you won't take my name
you won't take my name
you won't take my name
you won't take my name