

# Light For The Deadvine

## People In Planes

My, you have grown  
You, left alone

Screw, rip the messages off the page  
You, will only come of age

Give me some recognition  
Give me some light for the deadvine

Who are you fooling?  
Your heart is bleeding  
Who do you think you are?

No cars facing our way  
No cars, no cars  
We'll all melt away,  
Like ice in your hand, your hand  
My, you have grown, you were left alone  
I can't help myself

I wanted to come and stay  
But I paid  
For a glass of flat champagne

(Hello? Anybody there?)

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Give me some light for the deadvine

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