

Black Box

Pulley

Up here sedated in my seat,
Can't wait 'til I can see my feet,
Run away from stupid things I've said.
I'll be here a few days from now,
Talk about it when I come down.
If we make it this time,
I'll clean the stain I've bled.

Our worlds collide in new beginnings.
It's an emergency permission to bail out.
So when my heart crash-lands, what memories will survive?
I thank my black box that I'm alive.

I feel unlucky today,
Can't wash the panic off my face.
Didn't learn a thing from the last time.
So selfish to be so confused,
Heart beats like rapid fire.
So close to the edge,
But far away in mind.

Two days to go until I see you.
Looks like we can call up the ambulance down there.
My head is touching down and I've learned to be afraid.
I thank my black box

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I feel unlucky today...