

Goodnight Trouble

Sarah Slean

I watch the late night planes,
leave cool, white trails
And my troubles took flight
Goodnight troubles, goodnight.

I kissed my friend
He took my hand.
My troubles took flight
Goodnight troubles, goodnight.
Goodnight.
Goodnight, goodnight.
Goodnight.

Free-falling now
In my place among the clouds
Yeh, my trouble, it took flight
Goodnight trouble, goodnight.
'Night.
Goodnight, goodnight.
My troubles, goodnight