

Cinerama, Airborne

And I was watching you from the observation deck
Until your plane became a shiny speck
And if I wanted to sentimentalise
I'd say the planes drew kisses across the sky
So now, you're airborne
But I could have sworn
That you'd be here forever
That wasn't so clever
The vapour trail's dissipating fast
I guess some things aren't made to last
And I might be feeling quite morose
But now I'm wondering if we ever got close
Your plane keeps shrinking
I stand here thinking
Just how did I get this far
Without guessing what you are?
You just packed up all your stuff
And said that you'd had enough
But, really, you just flew away the moment things here got tough
And all the problems we had
Didn't really make you that sad
You just never worked out how to take the good with the bad