Airborne

JFDR

right in the calm eye of a hovering storm lies a white flagged concord airborneunwind rest your tangled nerves transpose into slow motion rotateas we drift apart as we fade away there is nothing to be scared of there's nothing to fear pacify we are no warriors there is nothing gonna harm you there's nothing to fearright in the blind spot a knife with no bite a soft spoken gesture a soft touch cut the last strings untie whatever was burden will heal you Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/