

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/>