

Jimmy Webb, Met Her On A Plane

MET HER ON A PLANE

I met her on a plane
I had forgotten I was made of glass
I watched the cars and crows and cities pass
You know, I watched the sun till I was blind
I tried to drive her from my mind
But I kept seeing her and I
Disappearing in the scenery
I was humming, humming inside
Mmm mmm humming, I was humming inside
She told me of her pain
She did not know that I was hearing her
She did not know that I was nearing her
You know the sun it did remain
And from the glaciers to the plain
Her eyes burned bluer than the skies
That still exist over Nevada
I was humming, humming inside
Mmm mmm humming, humming inside