

Shawn Colvin, Another Plane Went Down

Shawn Colvin/ John Leventhal
Another plane went down today in the
Atlantic nine miles off shore
And every single black car that goes by just might be yours
I haven't moved from this spot I sit her watching TV in bed
I wanna see if the crash was sabotage
I wanna know if everyone is dead
I remember when I was fifteen me and Liz would ride around
We liked to smoke in the car in the winter with all the windows rolled down
I had a dream a plane exploded over my lake one afternoon
I still remember the feeling when I woke up
I can't describe the magnitude
SO MANY OTHER DREAMS
The one I had today
You and the Italian woman naked
Your fingers between her legs
She lay like a body in the water
She barely made a sound
She fell as quiet, as quiet, as a leaf falling
To the ground
Meanwhile back on earth I told you to fuck off and go away
I've gotta call my friend who moved from New York to LA
Five days before Christmas last year his girlfriend died in a plane crash
He says the way that it happen is your heart
Is so heavy it rips away upon impact
And then you just bleed inside
You don't even feel a thing
They found her on a hill in Columbia
Intact among the debris
So many other dreams
The ones where I'm on death row
The ones where I don't know why
The ones where my parents drove
I wish I was with you now
Down at the Sixth Street bar
Laughing at the singer
Smoking in the car