

616-1000  
Up in the air

It's always all  
Up in the air  
You plan and plan  
You really care  
You complain that life  
Isn't fair  
And then you see  
It's always all up in the air

It's always all  
Subject to fate  
Argue argue  
Try to debate  
You run and run  
And then you wait  
No need to fret  
It's always all subject to fate

It's always all  
A total guess  
When you want to say no  
Out comes a yes  
You think you want more  
You're better off with less  
We're in the same boat  
It's all just one big guess

It's always all  
Up in the air  
That's the only wisdom  
I can share  
We all have burdens  
Crosses to bear  
And in the end, when it comes right down to it, we are rudderless  
And it's all up in the air