

Alec Soth's Archived Blog

March 31, 2007

Crying & Flying – Part 5

Filed under: [crying & flying](#) — alecsothblog @ 8:19 am

Leaving for Paris and feel like crying. Sprung has Spring. The kids are chirping. The birds are on their tricycles. The blog goes quiet.

(I'd rather be eating McMuffins in Minneapolis).

11 Comments

1. Good luck. Minneapolis will be there waiting for you when you return.
Live life while you can!

Comment by [Don Guss](#) — March 31, 2007 @ [2:33 pm](#)

2. Alec, I like you so much.

Comment by [Raabia](#) — March 31, 2007 @ [3:40 pm](#)

3. If I could, I would dedicated the song below, with love, to Mr. Alec Soth on some late late night AM radio program.

Crying on an Airplane

I've been crying on an airplane
Above the ocean
In the bathroom

I've been crying on an airplane
Near the heavens
In economy

I've been crying on an airplane
Filled with questions
Drinking small wines

I've been crying on an airplane
Because I'm leaving
This is unbearable

I make the firmaments seem darker now than ever
As night clouds hide away the stars
Closing in on me with eyes so red and wild
Staring out the window wishing I was where you are

Chorus:

Fly away from the ones that we love
Fly away from one fine day.....yeah, yeah, yeah

I've been crying on an airplane
Shaking slightly
Lost in turbulence

I've been crying on an airplane
Because I lost love
And found new love

I've been crying on an airplane
Sleeping travelers
Hear me weeping

I've been crying on an airplane
The duty-free girl
She squeezed my shoulder

Chorus
I've been crying on an airplane
Racing forward
Like a sad bird

It's from the Marah album
Float Away With the Friday Night Gods

But there won't be any "lost love" for you, my man... it would just be for you to have a commiseration moment with the protagonist. And I'm sure Paris in spring is spectacular and when you come back no one will have advanced from 3 wheels to 2 wheels.

Comment by [Zoe Strauss](#) — March 31, 2007 @ [9:48 pm](#)

4. hey...it really could be worse. Paris is magnifique at almost any time of year. check out the film 'Avenue Montaigne' when you return and see if it doesn't shake your melancholia

Comment by [Max Hirshfeld](#) — April 2, 2007 @ [10:17 am](#)

5. I was just there a few weeks ago and while I wanted to get back home after a week I highly recommend this:

<http://www.laduree.fr/>

Ladurée has pretty much one of the best things I've ever eaten: a Pistachio Eclair.
It was unbelievable!

ps my Pentax 645 broke while shooting a priest at Notre Dame. Yikes!

Comment by [John von Pamer](#) — April 2, 2007 @ [3:51 pm](#)

6. I ALWAYS remember a couple of lines from a Raymond Carver's character in the story "The Student's Wife":

"(...) But I like that, flying in airplanes. There's a moment as you leave the ground you feel whatever happens is all right."

Comment by [Federico](#) — April 2, 2007 @ [11:48 pm](#)

7. Spring came to Paris 2 days ago. Birds are singing. Girls are smiling while wearing their "mini-jupe". And everybody is waiting for your show at the cinémathèque.

Comment by [alexandre](#) — April 3, 2007 @ [8:29 am](#)

8. Spring came to Paris 2 days ago. Birds are singing. Girls are smiling while wearing their "mini-jupe". And everybody is waiting for your show at the cinémathèque.

Comment by [alexandre](#) — April 3, 2007 @ [8:29 am](#)

9. I wish I was in Paris, damnit.

Comment by [Jen Bekman](#) — April 3, 2007 @ [4:26 pm](#)

10. I'm off to paris too, yay! But then I live in Brussels...

Comment by [Stephan](#) — April 4, 2007 @ [5:51 am](#)

11. Hi Alec–

Great show of your work at the Cinematheque Francais. Your series inspired by Wim Wenders: parasite inhabitants of abandoned movie theaters in the USA, and their low rent neighbors. The prints are stunningly rich, the times of day you shot were perfect... the details and handmade signs, the neglect, the emptiness. Melancholy and wistfu, for surel. Frankly, I'm glad I'm in Paris and not there. The worst thing that happened to a magnificent old theater in Paris was a reverential and celebratory conversion into a Roche-Bobois flagship store. Now you can walk up open stairways and touch the wooden spines of the barrel-vaulted ceiling. Cool.

Comment by [Jim Casper](#) — April 5, 2007 @ [4:28 am](#)