

## Jets At Dawn

Be Bop Deluxe

Woke this morning, the war was over  
The radio was singing love songs  
Saw the smiles upon the soldiers  
Coming home across the fields

The calendar said first of August  
Romance and promises of summer days  
I strolled unclothed into the garden  
To feel the warm sun on my face  
The saving of the human race

Jets at dawn trail across the sky  
Silver birds writing words for airman's wives  
Who down below hang the washing out to dry  
Frilly briefs and flying helmets in a line

Jets at dawn, writing in the sky  
Silver planes  
(Vapor trails)  
Drawing Coca-Cola signs  
To advertise above the cities and the towns  
Flying high across the sea beyond the clouds

Said goodbye to the others  
The old musicians of the past  
Said hello to the young things  
Oh, your songs are here to sing at last

Drank the wine of the new vine  
Growing wild inside my heart  
I saw the future age had risen  
Time to make a brand new start  
Time to see beyond the dark

Jets at dawn, trails across the sky