

Pilot

Heart

Doesn't it look good for flying
Can't wait for high noon to fall into night
Put out my arms the air just takes me
Rising moon calls me into the sky

Up, up I go
Searching on my radio

Pilot through time
Spirit flying
Move with mine
Out of time

Pilot I fell through
From the blue
I just flew
Into you

If the air is high and I hear the moon
I'll find you alright
Wherever you're hiding in the night
I know it won't be long
Your signal's getting strong

Pilot through time
Spirit flying
Move with mine
Out of time

Pilot I fell through
From the blue
I just flew
Into you