

## He Flies A Jet

Britta Persson

Pilot, pilot put me down gently  
It's important I make it back in one piece  
I might have told you differently  
Last time you were taking me  
Circumstances are new  
And just like you he flies a jet

The Atlantic Ocean comes in black with a history  
Traveling in slow-motion watching film on tiny screens  
The plot does not catch my interest like reality  
And there's no trace of my indifference to what is going to be

Pilot, pilot look at me  
I got some place I need to be  
Think big - this might be it  
Straight ahead a few more hours  
All of your horsepower struggling to take me to him  
My private pilot he flies a jet

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