

# Kill Devil Hill

Bruce Dickinson

Blood brothers of angels now hear us  
We earthbound your offspring, don't fear us  
God willing, we'll rise up, be near you  
So open your arms now, and take us

So we're breathing our dreams, like the Icarus of old  
The plans we made for the bold  
In the blue-eyed beyond, there's nowhere to hide  
There's no going back now

As the wind whips over the hillside  
20 knots over Kill Devil Hill  
Steady wind blows over the sand  
20 knots over Kill Devil Hill

As the breeze whips straight as an arrow  
Let her go over Kill Devil Hill  
Gasoline and wind in the wires  
Kill Devil Hill and the way to the stars

We stand on this seashore and wonder  
What madness, what secrets we plunder  
All failure we learn from, discovery

The wreckage of heaven lies on the sand  
First chance is abandoned  
With wood string and wire  
We can barely control our desire for destiny's arrows

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Where are those secrets, holding our dreams?  
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