

# Helicopter

## Covenant

Twenty years ago I rode  
By helicopter to the sky  
I laughed at gravitation  
For a moment I was free

They say I never landed  
You know they may be right  
It looks better from above  
With some distance in between

To leave is never easy  
Perhaps it shouldn't be  
But return is even harder  
Yes, return is harder still

I often dream of flying  
Far above the city streets  
I beat my wings and leave  
For Cairo or New York

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But return is even harder  
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I can go to many places  
But there's no one there to meet  
And the sky is a lonely place  
Just me and the silent clouds

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