

## 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