

Charlie was just a boy
Laid back in an open field and
Followed those distant wings
Around in lazy circles
"When are they gonna come down?" he said,
"Or are they watching over
Me here on the ground instead?"
"Or maybe they just fly forever?"

You don't forget about heroes
You simply shake their hands
Then you watch them fly away
One night there's a new star
Up in Charlie's sky

First raid on the jungle night
Flying low in the radio silence
One eye on the gunners sight
One eye on the waiting target
It's not a matter of wrong or right
You asked no questions, 'cause you found no answers
God knows when you have to fight
You say a prayer and you take your chances

You don't forget about heroes
You simply shake their hands
Then you watch them wave goodbye
One night there's a new star
Up in Charlie's sky

You don't forget about heroes
Like any big wild bird
You have to let them fly away
(Pray that) no one can reach them
Up in Charlie's sky

Somewhere deep in the mountains
Somewhere wide of the landing lights
missing in action
But I know he made it home
Home alright