

## Night Flight

Justin Hayward

We were two lonely travelers  
In the sky that night  
Two lonely travelers,  
high flying  
Alone in the night  
on an endless flight  
Killing time with polite conversation  
Killing time in your shy hesitating way  
Killing time, killing my isolation

Two lonely travelers breaking ice  
By opening up a few old back pages

We were two golden eagles in the sky today  
Two golden eagles high flying  
Who swept through the air  
To a secret lair  
Flying free slowly wheeling and gliding  
Flying free on the sea and the high plateau  
Flying free on the breeze without trying

Two lonely travelers breaking ice  
By opening up a few old back pages  
And letting secrets out of their cages  
But wanting to remain perfect strangers

'Cos I was on a night flight  
Floating above the world  
Yes it was the moonlight  
Painting the wings in pearl  
High above the clouds  
High above the world

Yes I was on a night flight  
Lost in a different world  
I can see the starlight  
Silver a gypsy girl  
High above the clouds  
High above the world

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