

# Helicopter

M. Ward

I am somewhere in this city  
I am climbing up a fire escape  
I am somewhere in this city  
I am climbing up a fire escape  
I have gotta save my baby  
From the mess this world has made.

I arrive through a window  
I leave through a whole in the wall  
I arrive through a window  
I leave through a whole in the wall  
I scramble down the stairwell  
With my baby, cradle and all.

Helicopter, helicopter let your long rope down  
Let us sway into the sunset,  
I have done all I can do in this town.

Tom, violence has taken  
The wind out of my sails  
Tom, violence has taken  
The wind out of my sails  
Helicopter has taken to  
Breaking this dream as well.

My mind is 'a racing  
My heart is prepared somehow  
My mind is 'a racing  
My heart is prepared somehow  
For that searchlight come shining  
And find me under a cloud.

Helicopter, helicopter let your long rope down  
Let us sway into the sunset,  
I have done all I can do in this town.