## **Five Miles Out**

**Maggie Reilly** 

What do you do when your falling You've got 30 degrees and your stalling out And its 24 miles to the beacon There's a crack in the sky and the warnings out

Don't take that dive again Push through that band of rain

Five miles out Just hold your heading true Got to get your finest out Your number 1 anticipating you

Climbing out Just hold your heading true Got to get your finest out Your number 1 anticipating you

Mayday, mayday, mayday Calling all stations This is Golf Mike Oscar Victor Juliet IMC cu. nimb. icing In great difficulty Over

The traffic controller is calling Victor Juliet your identity I have lost in the violet storm Communicate or squawk emergency

Don't take that dive again Push through that band of rain

Lost in Static 18 And the storm is closing in now Automatic 18 Got to push through Trapped in living hell

Your a prisoner of the dark sky The propeller blades are still And the evil eye of the hurricane's Coming in now for the kill

Our hope's with you Rider in the blue Welcome's waiting We're anticipating You'll be celebrating When you're down and breaking

Climbing out Climbing, climbing Five miles out Climbing, climbing

Five miles out

Just hold your heading true Got to get your finest out Climbing, climbing

Climbing out Just hold your heading true Got to get your finest out Climbing, climbing