Sat by the window, widow sat And dreamed of planes in silhouette in cloud formations overhead

Oh, you better get there when it matters when she's taking off, you will really need to hold on tight pretty soon the connection is made we're ascending higher and higher each day and there's no turning back sun is overhead, target's down below it's gonna be a wreck, alright

It's a risk if you're flying fast enough with the rush of blood, you can bet you'll forget anyone she understands where you're taking her and she won't break up under the strain the engine sighs it's time, we must pull her out I have this to say to you, I'll do my best to save you but I'm hoping I don't black out cos there's only one way down

then I wake up in a sweat
landing safely in bed
oh man I thought we were dead
punch me gently out of shape now darling
it cannot be that bad
for all I know we're high above the ground
and there's only one way down