

## Night Fighter

Raised By Swans

Look down upon the coastline  
the airstrip strange and bare  
just let the instruments slide  
the radio dead air

Back when you were young you knew the words  
now they're just a distant hum  
the sun was bright behind her  
the memory's here somewhere

And you and I will fall too  
from the beauty of it all  
you're coming in so low now  
close your eyes  
relinquish the controls

And you and I will fall too  
from the beauty that we once knew  
you're coming in solo now  
close your eyes  
relinquish the control

Loop and climb  
lake of fire  
dive deep  
dive deep  
trees and sky  
her eyes  
sleep  
sleep  
sleep  
sleep