

Helicopter

Red House Painters

Helicopter falls to my calm virgin island
It said, "I want to show you new clouds and new sky
From shore to sun we'll soar like one
Brave martyr pilot
So that I can know you
Outside our cold-winded earth
Feel part of your desolate pain
Taste what has made you grow
At once with your oddness you enlighten
My slow unnurtured brain
Be mine for a day
Let your lids shut out that bad focus
To die in a storm
Holding you in my last hour
Our burning flesh will blow over
Some nightmare sea
Daylight won't find a trace
Where heaven finds us
Living eyes won't find a sign
Where peace will hear our prayers