

In the skies above the isle, Aces in exile prevail

1. From near and far they arrived, joined the force  
Ready to serve the allied command  
Sent into training though they already earned their wings  
They were ready fly, they were fit for the fight

Once in the air, the battle begins  
They have proven their worth, now they fly for revenge

- R: Fighter pilots in exile fly over foreign land  
Let their story be heard, tell of 303:rd  
Fighter pilots from Poland in the battle of Britain  
Guarding the skies of the isle

2. Even at night shadows cover the ground  
And the fighting goes on from dusk until dawn  
With the claw of the reich with the claw of the eagle  
They were ready to fly, they were ready to die

Up in the air the battle goes on  
They have proven their worth, now they have their revenge

- R: Fighter pilots in exile fly over foreign land  
Tell their story again, tell of 310  
Men from Czechoslovakia in the battle of Britain  
Guarding the skies of the isle

3. Over the battlefield brave men long way from home  
few are the chosen ones sent to the sky to die

Fly, it echoes in history  
Turning the tide in the heavens above

- R: Fighter pilots in exile fly over foreign land  
When the battle has been won, tell of 401  
Fighter pilots from Canada in the battle of Britain  
Guarding the skies of the isle

On wings of history they turned from home  
to live eternally skybound they roam  
In all of history, never before was more owed to so few

Fighter pilots in exile!