

# Pilot In The Sky Of Dreams

Threshold

In heavy consternation I move across the hall  
I pictured this so many times  
I wasn't scared at all  
But every time I got this far I never felt so small  
My mind was full of questions  
of arguments and lies  
But every word was melted down  
when I looked in your eyes  
and I don't need these memories  
for now I'm mesmerised  
and I'm staring down the barrel of my life

Now I'm entranced, you possess my full attention  
how my thoughts dance freely on the journey  
you intended all along, to somewhere I belong  
like a pilot in the sky of dreams

Can you promise me the world  
and everything I need  
Can you promise me the world  
Can you promise me a sky  
that's trouble free and clear  
so it's safe for me to fly

But who can stop my plane (stop my plane)  
from drifting out of range (far away)

Will this sky be precious to defend  
will my sights go dark before the end  
will I see the landing lights again

Can you offer me the speed  
to travel like the wind  
if I ever feel the need  
can you guarantee the sun  
won't melt away my wings  
way before my journey's done

And who can stop my plane (stop my plane)  
from drifting out of range (far away)

Will this sky be precious to defend  
will my sights go dark before the end  
will I see the landing lights again

Drifting away (drifting away)  
out of the grey and out of control  
such a nice day (such a nice day) for drifting away

What became of the blue horizon  
are you sure I was flying blind  
never saw that the plane was diving  
never thought I was out of time  
and now I'm disenchanted  
you endure my disaffection  
all my systems running red

the radio is down and there's trouble ahead

Get me back down  
I lost my way and I want to be grounded  
Get me back down  
I lost my way coming out of the storm

Get me back down  
I lost my way and I want to be grounded  
Get me back down  
I lost my way coming out of the storm

Did I promise you a sky  
where rain would never fall  
or did you listen to a lie  
did you radio to base  
I waited for your call  
but you left without a trace

But I could stop your plane (stop your plane)  
from drifting out of range (far away)

Still this sky is precious to defend  
still your sights will last until the end  
you will see the landing lights again

Now I'm entranced, you possess my full attention  
how my thoughts dance freely on the journey  
you intended all along, to somewhere I belong  
like a pilot in the sky of dreams