

# The Ballad Of Amelia Earhart

Tom McRae

Hey there Amelia Earhart  
Queen of all the skies  
When you gonna fly that plane of yours  
Back through time

With the timing of a comet  
You'll be back around  
And we'll make bright light of it  
Like you never left the ground  
And I'll be waiting  
With my eyes on the clouds  
And I'll be waiting  
For you to come down

I gave you a silver angel,  
From this place in Amsterdam.  
And the days they fly so quickly  
I can't hold them in my hand  
And I'll be waiting  
With my eyes on the clouds  
And I'll be waiting,  
For you to come down

And I'll be waiting  
with my eyes on the clouds  
And I'll be waiting  
Why don't you come down?