

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?