Silver Bird

Written by:P.Way/P.Mogg/A.Parker/M.Bolton Released on Flying 1971 (6:45) This morning as I walked, I gazed out across my land Lying there all still lying there upon the sand A big silver bird had planted itself into the ground And being the kind of person who isn't very easily alarmed Decided to take a walk to see just what I could find Walked around the walls, tapping to find me a door Knocking on a window to see if I could find out more Big silver bird let me inside your plane Want to fly so high fly me high, away All of a sudden the door slid back and someone was there A strange kind of being spoke to me in my tongue "Step inside, we'll take you away in our plane To leave this earth, never you will rule to complain" Stepping inside I fixed myself into a seat Holding on, Lord, I heard them engines start to beat Big silver bird let me inside your plane Want to fly so high, fly me high away