

We Can Fly from Here

Yes

Along the edge of this airfield
The old prop shaft airliners stand
Altimeters reading zero
Formless memories lingering

Nights are cold on this airfield
I sit alone and watch the radar
Locked on the wavelength
Caught in the beam
Falling slowly into the screen

Every day that you wait is one more that
you've lost
When you wake up
I see you there
On display
Like some final point of no return
Taking us there from here

And we can fly from here
And we can fly from here
And we can fly from here
Into the sky that's clearing
Look back we'll dry the tears
For those once held so nearly
In love we'll never disappear

Along the edge of this airfield
The old prop shaft airliners stand
Altimeters reading zero
Formless memories lingering

And we can fly from here
Into a sky so clearly
Look back we'll dry the tears
For those once held so nearly
And we can fly from here
And we can fly from here

And we can fly from here
On the understanding
That we can fly

Every day that you wait is one more that
you've lost
On display
Like some final point of no return

Every day that you wait is one more that
you've lost
On display
Like some final point of no return