

## 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