

Fighter Command

Big Big Train

He waits for the word
The hard edged word
He is patient
In reach of a phrase
And the end of all time

Lines ran through the clouds
Like rain on a cold breeze
He was set free
He had learned to fly
In search of a fix
Pull back on the stick

He was alone
Lost in speed
Lost to the water
He was apart
Flying in a bird
Built not to fall

When you burn a million
Thoughts a second
What would be the last

Thought on your mind?
Maybe of your daughter
Maybe of your girl

Fallen down
We needed you to be around
Lost and found
We needed you...

I can't unhappen you at all
Can't be with you
When you fall

Lost and found
We needed you
To be around
Fallen down
I want you...

I can't unhappen you at all
Can't be with you
When you fall
Can't see the road
Much further on