

Kill Devil Hill

Bruce Dickinson

Blood brothers of angels now hear us
We earthbound your offspring, don't fear us
God willing, we'll rise up, be near you
So open your arms now, and take us

So we're breathing our dreams, like the Icarus of old
The plans we made for the bold
In the blue-eyed beyond, there's nowhere to hide
There's no going back now

As the wind whips over the hillside
20 knots over Kill Devil Hill
Steady wind blows over the sand
20 knots over Kill Devil Hill

As the breeze whips straight as an arrow
Let her go over Kill Devil Hill
Gasoline and wind in the wires
Kill Devil Hill and the way to the stars

We stand on this seashore and wonder
What madness, what secrets we plunder
All failure we learn from, discovery

The wreckage of heaven lies on the sand
First chance is abandoned
With wood string and wire
We can barely control our desire for destiny's arrows

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Where are those secrets, holding our dreams?
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