

Helicopter

Covenant

Twenty years ago I rode
By helicopter to the sky
I laughed at gravitation
For a moment I was free

They say I never landed
You know they may be right
It looks better from above
With some distance in between

To leave is never easy
Perhaps it shouldn't be
But return is even harder
Yes, return is harder still

I often dream of flying
Far above the city streets
I beat my wings and leave
For Cairo or New York

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I can go to many places
But there's no one there to meet
And the sky is a lonely place
Just me and the silent clouds

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