

# Amelia

Excalion

Welcoming the new century when hopes were soaring high  
Came along a child with starry eyes the color of the sky  
A few years more and the drums of war were thundering away  
And a pair of eyes cast in the sky saw wherein lay the way

There was a place to be for her who had no care  
Other than finally to be lighter than the air

Come now, hear the engine sing  
And winds on the windshield cry  
The aerodrome grew angel's wings  
A shot went through the sky  
Ever upward, heavenward  
To heights that will twist the mind  
Hardly before known to man  
Let alone to her kind

From all the corners of the world, the wings they carried far  
From the heights you finally realize we're not so far apart  
For all the world, down on the ground we live and there we die  
Who was never meant to walk on earth one day returns to sky

She kept the course until the signal died away  
Up there where eyes cannot see lies aviator's grave

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