## Western Sky

## **Freedy Johnston**

A pilot's son won't fly So it's a two-day drive Kissed his brave new wife goodbye

The road ends in a fence She flies off overhead He starts his lonely trip out west

Western sky The miles go by She'll always get there first And I'll always arrive

Meet you there You take care I love that look you get Before you say goodbye

His conscience waits for dark Like an AM radio song Fades in reflected off the clouds

After his father crashed He moved his family back And vowed to never leave the ground

Western sky Between the signs I'm spelling out your name In neon passing by

Meet you there Saturday Now you be careful love The road can hypnotize

An exit in the rain She answered before it rang But he can only say her name

Western sky He laughs then sighs I'm only halfway home And stopping for the night

Glad you're there You know my fear I need those words you say Before you say goodbye