

Helicopter Song

Graham Nash

Open up your window
Just enough to see me
Silver blade above us
Take us up into the air, flying

Open up your window
Just enough to see you
Sunlight on the silver
It could be me, it could be you, flying

So my life is in your hands now
Thrill me at your beck and call
Screaming up and down the canyons
Falling over waterfalls

Just enough to see you
Open up your window

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