

## Flying Start

Kevin Ayers

We took a place in the sun  
To see what had become  
The warm winds blow constantly  
Does the answer still blow  
Did you find your chateau  
In that Mediterranean fantasy  
Chorus;  
Flying start. etc  
Made the whole world sing, they had no choice  
Flying start like a shining pearl.  
They sang with one voice  
To where the sun always shines  
Familiar faces and wines  
The warm winds blow constantly  
Knock on the door but the memory's poor  
Is there somebody in, please answer me  
Two dark eyes from the doorway shine  
So you lost your dream in a bottle of wine  
I know you had to do it your way, fine  
But there's none to carry the cross this time  
On dusty roads and tracks  
Now it's the time to turn back  
The warm winds blow constantly  
Riding that storm since the day you were born  
Is there somebody in now, answer me