

## Helicopter

Red House Painters

Helicopter falls to my calm virgin island  
It said, "I want to show you new clouds and new sky  
From shore to sun we'll soar like one  
Brave martyr pilot  
So that I can know you  
Outside our cold-winded earth  
Feel part of your desolate pain  
Taste what has made you grow  
At once with your oddness you enlighten  
My slow unnurtured brain  
Be mine for a day  
Let your lids shut out that bad focus  
To die in a storm  
Holding you in my last hour  
Our burning flesh will blow over  
Some nightmare sea  
Daylight won't find a trace  
Where heaven finds us  
Living eyes won't find a sign  
Where peace will hear our prayers