

## Fighter Pilot...Korean War

The Church

A thousand powdered parts  
Past the sun and moon  
The hint of timelessness splashed  
On this afternoon  
And they tell me I'm inside (you're only human)  
But when I run, when I hide  
I want to touch you

I think my courage must  
Never leave this room  
It's like the history that  
Hides in the monsoon  
And they tell me I'm alive (you're only human)  
But when I lean into a dive  
I want to touch you

At home they think we must be fools  
The sky or street, they're both as cruel  
When you're running low on fuel  
And I ran out books ago  
Last night I overheard your prayers  
It's emptiness that scares  
Disappearing in thin air  
To a lost place down below

Once upon a time  
In a distant land  
I felt the rising sun  
Focused through my hand  
And they tell me I'm so changed (you're only human)  
But if I ever was the same  
I want to touch you

The action calls me away