

Sky Is Open

The Long Winters

Little airports keep in mind
they got file folders and dry-erase boards
I retired from the air force
long enough ago to know

the sky is open

I call the tower and draw the line
I'm flying, yes I'm climbing
a better pilot couldn't find
even so, even I can only fly so high

the sky is open

in the war I flew the islands
I knew the quiet, it's pilot science
my propeller tries to find the air
I'm finally the highest bird

the sky is open