

Servants Of The Air

The Night Flight Orchestra

I've been drifting 'cross the heavens
Like a supersonic wraith
And the codes I've been transmitting
Went unnoticed into space

There were times I thought I saw you
Like a beacon from afar
Guess I never really knew you
But I sensed just what you are

And as the light returns to guide us
I feel your presence everywhere
Despite the darkness still inside us
We will still remain the servants of the air

I trawl the frequencies of distance
I scan the altitudes of myth
I search the shallow for the essence
Before I enter the abyss

Guess I'm ready for departure
Although something holds me down
Like an echo from out farther
Where the living still abound

And as the light returns to guide us
I feel your presence everywhere
Despite the darkness still inside us
We will still remain the servants of the air

Words like a sudden rapture
From the unconscious deep
Twisting my dull perception
From years of debauchery
Spheres from the arch galactic
Traces the hidden hand
Touches the once ecstatic
Where longing refused to bend
During those endless nights of silence
Stardust erupted
From the distant thought of you

And as the light returns to guide us
I feel your presence everywhere
Despite the darkness still inside us
We will still remain the servants of the air