

Fly from Here – Overture

Yes

Along the edge of this airfield
The old prop-shaft airliners stand
Altimeters reading zero
Formless memories lingering

Nights are cold on this airfield
I sit alone and watch the radar
Locked on the wavelength, caught in the beam
Falling slowly into the screen

Every day that you wait
Is one more that you've lost
When you wake up
I see you there
On display
Lights the final point of no return
Taking us there from here

And we can fly from here (we can fly)
And we can fly from here (we can fly)
And we can fly from here (we can fly)
Into a sky that's clearing
Look back we'll dry the tears
For those once held so nearly
And love will never disappear

Along the edge of this airfield
The old prop-shaft airliners stand
Altimeters reading zero
Formless memories lingering
Lingering, lingering, lingering

And we can fly from here
Into a sky so clearly
Look back, we'll dry the tears
For those once held so nearly

And we can fly from here (we can fly)
And we can fly from here (we can fly)
And we can fly from here (we can fly)
And we can fly from here (we can fly)

And we can fly from here
On the understanding that we can fly

Everyday that you waste
Is one more that you've lost
On display
That's a final point of no return

Everyday that you waste
Is one more that you've lost
On display
That's a final point of no return

"Fly From Here - Pt II - Sad Night At The Airfield"

There are no ground staff in the empty corridors
Is no one sleeping?
No one awake?

I'd start an engine in the night
If only just to break the silence
That last intake of...
Air...

The clouds in the night as we breathe
Too late for even the night breathes to me

We can wait for dawn
To carry on
Then we can fly from here

I want to be the one
Who always gives you shelter
Finds you waitin'
Keep you warm

I want to be the one
Who's always there beside you
But we both must
Face the dawn...
Alone...

So cruel like the world that we leave
Too late for even the night breathes to me

We can wait for dawn
To carry on
Then we can fly from here

Only ghosts are in the empty corridors
They're all strangers
Never cared

I know them from some other life
When things were different
And we both were in the end

Turn yourself around (turn yourself around)
Turn your life around (turn your life around)
Turn your world around (turn your world around)
Turn this ship around (turn this ship around)

So turn your wheel around
I watch the sky

All defenses down
I watch the sky
I watch the sky

"Fly From Here - Pt III - Madman At The Screens"

Take a table
In the evening
By the waterside

Lonely eyes watch
As the moon shines
Down a silver tine

Looking out from this position
Are things what they seem?

It's been spreading out from
One decision
Into this bad dream

Out on the shoreline (shoreline)
Someone is waiting (waiting)
Wind that was falling is rising again

I hear the voices (voices)
I hear them calling (calling)
Every song was singing in the rain

Sailor, sailor beware
There are storm clouds
You must take care
Easy bring her around
Or the night will
Run you aground

I know...

In the ceiling
Over our heads
Fans and moving air
Spinning out the
Hours of darkness
Warning sound somewhere

Out on the shoreline (shoreline)
Someone is waiting (waiting)
The wind that was falling is rising again
I hear the voices (voices)
I hear them calling (calling)
Every song was singing in the rain

Sailor, sailor beware
There are storm clouds
You must take care
Easy bring her around
Or the night will
Run you aground

Morning
Here in the air
When you feel it
Know that you're there

Laying dark
Behind the scenes a
Madman at the screens

Laying dark
Behind the scenes a
Madman at the screens

Laying dark
Behind the scenes a
Madman at the screens

Dreaming...
Feeling the air...
Dreaming...
Seeing you there...

"Fly From Here - Pt IV - Bumpy Ride"

Dreaming
Seeing you there
See you sometime somewhere

"Fly From Here - Pt V - We Can Fly (Reprise)"

We can fly (we can fly)
We can fly (we can fly)

And we can fly from here
Into the sky that's clearing
Look back we'll dry the tears
For those once held so nearly

And we can fly from here (we can fly)
And we can fly from here (we can fly)
And we can fly from here (we can fly)
And we can fly from here (we can fly)
And we can fly from here

On the understanding that we can fly