

Night Flight

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Night flight, the engines in the dark,
Don't fight, embrace and then embark,
Sleep tight, got clearance from the tower,
Night flight, six hundred miles per hour.

Parking ticket in a standing-only zone,
I left you there to pay the fine.
Can't help feel the distance on the telephone.
Can't help tonight I must be flyin'.

Sundown, I'm leaving you behind,
Some town, the farthest from my mind,
Come round, the drinks are on the tray,
Sundown, three thousand miles away.

Pictures in a wallet tell of times gone by,
And so my mind begins to roam,
Flashing red and green across the midnight sky,
I promise soon I'm coming home.