

I Dream of Flight

With wings made of stone
How will you ever get your feet off the ground?
Just feather and bone
What was the trick that sent you heaven bound?
There are so many secrets still to be found.

Who'll search for me on the coldest night
As I dream of flight?

Jaws, teeth and claws
On that blank drawing board you've gotta start
somewhere
You poor dinosaurs
Too much gravity and not enough air
Messrs Montgolfier used smoke and a prayer.

Who'll pray for me on the coldest night
As I dream of flight?

Eagles and ibises and green rhamphorhynchuses I'll pull out my hat
Soaring and gliding and swooping and diving, those wild acrobats
High on the wire, she shared my desire to give physics a fight
Dreaming the old dream we all shared when I dreamt my dream of flight.

Falling to Earth
A careless stitch and you could damage your health
What's it all worth?
As Will and Orville try to cling to their wealth
Back on the ground we'll cheer the Glorious Twelfth.

Who'll aim at me on the coldest night
As I dream of flight?

