Bruce Cockburn "Silver Wings"

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Sound of Merlins fired up and their spoiling for the fight

A thousand bombers ready, it's the target for the night Deeper into Germany, but we all know the score I know that I'm not coming back like those that did before

Now the flare gun fires and we get the go Say good bye to the earth below

Tonight, on Silver Wings I'am soaring through the mountains of the moon On Silver Wings Flying where no angels fly

I have brought these engines to the very jaws of hell Metal hearts are beating through this hail of shot and shell

Terror from the skies where the angels fear to tread Nothing in my eyes, I'am the living dead

Now the search light blinding us with it's spite Can't shake this one off tonight

Tonight, on Silver Wings I'am soaring through the mountains of the moon On Silver Wings Flying where no angels fly, yeah

Sky is bleeding gasoline and fuel is running low Tanks are blown to pieces, soon the wing is gonna go All the crew have bailed out over Essen long ago But every night since 45 this bomber boy has stayed alive

I can't believe she still in the sky Me and my Merlins fly

Tonight, on Silver Wings I'am soaring through the mountains of the moon On Silver Wings Flying where no angels fly
On Silver Wings
I'am soaring through the mountains of the moon
On Silver Wings
I can touch the face of God

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