

## Murphy's Law

### "Columbus"

Visit "[Columbus](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

The stars are bright in the velvet night  
You could read a book in the full moonlight  
Flyin' in the clouds, what a heavenly gift  
If I was afraid to fly, I'd be afraid to live

Engines humming you can hear me coming  
Flash in the sky like a star going by  
Delivering the mail  
On the graveyard shift  
If I was afraid to fly, I'd be afraid to live

Pilot seat in an old tin can  
Gaffers tape and rubber bands  
Hear the choirs in the rush of the air  
Too much weight  
I'm more awake than scared  
Underpaid dog-tired  
Bleary-eyed, coffee wired  
Boring a hole in the black of night  
The company knows I'd pay them  
To let me fly

Columbus lies over the edge of the world  
I don't miss the crowd  
I don't miss my girl

Sometimes my head spins out on me  
I think I sense eternity  
A pressure differential results in lift  
I keep my thoughts from drifting  
If I was afraid to fly, I'd be afraid to live

Out of the night and the wheels touch down  
Three A.M. in Columbus Town  
Distant flash from a thunder cloud  
Got to get a clearance got to bail out now  
Down on the ground  
I'm just another stiff  
If I was afraid to fly, I'd be afraid to live

