

## Yes "Fly From Here"

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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 planes to leave

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 a way to  
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 planes to leave

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  
Who never cared

I know them from some other life  
When things were different  
And we both were  
In the air

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 the wheel around  
I watch the skies

All defences down  
I watch the skies  
I watch the skies

"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 tide

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 sounds 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

Playng God  
Behind the scenes a  
Madman at the screens

Playng God  
Behind the scenes a  
Madman at the screens

Playng God  
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

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