Dolorean "The Light Behind My Head"

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Sometimes I try
To be a fighterpilot
Cause you can't see my eyes
Through the goggles and helmet
And I'm always right
Alone in the cockpit
If I lose my mind
I'll just press eject

And drift down like a lazy dove
Oft' times I love you quite cowardly
But I still think it's love
I still think it's love

Do you see the shadow I cast?
Or the light behind my head?
Am I your winter prince?
Are you my springtime hen?
And when I lay sick
And fevered in a bed
Would you read from the scriptures?
Repeat what the prophets said?

A voice that cries out from the mountain above Oft' times I love you quite cowardly But I still think it's love I still think it's love

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