

Oldfield Mike "Five Miles Out"

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falling, falling

What do you do when you're falling
you've got thirty degrees and you're
stalling out
And it's twentyfour miles to the beacon there's a crack
in the sky and the
warnings out

Don't take that dive again
Push through that band of rain

Five miles out
Just hold your heading true
Got to get your finest out
You're number 1 anticipating you

Climbing out
Just hold your heading true
Got to get your finest out
You're number 1 anticipating you

Mayday, Mayday, Mayday
Calling all stations
This is Golf Mike Oscar Victor Juliet
IMC CU.NIMB.ICING
In great difficulty
Over

The traffic controller is calling
Victor Juliet your identity
I have lost in the violent storm
Communicate or squak emergency

Don't take that dive again
Push through that band of rain

Lost in Static eighteen
And the storm is closing in now
Automatic eighteen - Got to push through Trapped in
living hell
Your a prisoner of the dark sky

The propeller blades are still
And the evil eye of the hurricane's
Coming in now for the kill

Our hope's with you - Rider in the blue

Welcome's waiting, We're anticipating
You'll be celebrating, when you're down, and braking

Climbing out - climbing climbing
Five miles out - climbing climbing

Five miles out
Just hold your heading true
Got to get your finest out
Climbing Climbing

Five miles out
Just hold your heading true
Got to get your finest out
Climbing Climbing

Climbing out
Just hold your heading true
Got to get your finest out
Climbing Climbing

Five miles out
Just hold your heading true
Got to get your finest out
Climbing Climbing

Climbing out
Just hold your heading true
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