

## Clifford Ward

### "To An Air Hostess"

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The engines roared  
The aeroplane soared  
And I waited with baited breath for the worst  
But everything connected  
There was nothing unexpected  
Until she appeared looking calm and collected.  
I fell in love with an air-hostess  
Together we flew the skies with 'Air France'  
I wanted to give her a copy of my record  
But I did not have the self-confidence.  
I fell from such a great height  
And wonder if I will ever land.

#### INSTRUMENTAL

I fell in love with an air-hostess  
Together we flew the skies with 'Air France'  
I wanted to give her a copy of my record  
But I did not have the self-confidence.  
I fell from such a great height  
And wonder if I will ever land.  
(He fell in love with an air-hostess  
Together they flew the skies with 'Air France'

He wanted to give her a copy of his record

But he did not have the self-confidence).

(He fell in love with an air-hostess

Together they flew the skies with 'Air France'

He wanted to give her a copy of his record

But he did not have the self-confidence).

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