Silver Wings (2001 Remastered Version)

Bruce Dickinson

Sound of merlins fired up and their spoiling for the fight
1000 bombers ready, it's the target for tonight
Deeper into Germany but we all know the score
I know that I'm not coming back like those that did beforeNow the flare gun fires and we get the go
Say goodbye to the earth belowTonight on silver wings
I am soaring through the mountains of the moon
On silver wings
Flying where no angels flyI have brought these engins to the very jaws of hell
Metal hearts are beating through this hail of shot and shell
Terror from the skies where the angels fear to tread
Nothing in my eyes, I am the living deadNow the searchlight blinding us with its light
Can't shake this one off tonightTonight on silver wings
I am soaring through the mountains of the moon
On silver wings
Flying where no angels flyThe sky is bleeding gasoline and fuel is running low
Tanks are blown to pieces
Soon the wing is gonna go
All the crew have bailed out over Essen long ago
But every night since 45 this bomber boy has stayed aliveI can't believe she's still in the sky
Me and my merlins flyTonight on silver wings
I am soaring through the mountains of the moon
On silver wings
Flying where no angels fly
On silver wings
I am soaring through the mountains of the moon
On silver wings
I can touch the place of God.

Songwriters
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