

# Silent Key

## Frank Turner

On the 28th of January 1986  
Christa McAuliffe gazed in horror as the O-rings failed  
And she died, and she died, and she died  
For the next agonising two minutes and forty five long seconds  
She called out the truth on a broken radio  
"I'm alive, I'm alive, I'm alive!" It came as some surprise to realise that as she lost everything  
The world was revealing a transmission so real that she understood everything  
You're still alive, you're still alive Four thousand nautical miles as the crow flies away  
A home made HAM radio  
In the loft of a Hampshire family home  
Came alive, came alive, came alive  
And so the poor old amateur operator thus became the only person to hear  
Christa's last desperate communique  
"We're alive, we're alive, we're alive" It came as some surprise to realise what he didn't catch everything  
The world was revealing a transmission so real that he understood everything  
You're still alive And Christa said  
"The darkness up above  
Led me on like unrequited love  
While all the things I need  
Were down here in the deep blue sea  
The darkness up above  
Led me on like unrequited love  
While all the things I need  
Were down here in the deep blue sea  
The darkness up above  
Led me on like unrequited love  
While all the things I need  
Were down here in the deep blue sea  
All those years, all they are  
The truth on my radio  
So now I keep a global silence for my silent key  
My silent key  
My silent key  
My silent key

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