

The Flyer

Nanci Griffith

He was a flyer for the air force
In a plane from San Antonio
I was traveling to London
He was going off to buffalo Changing planes in Pittsburgh
We got grounded in a storm
I would give anything
To be on that flyer's arms Now we played cards, mostly blackjack
As we sat out on the tarmac
We sang songs we knew in Spanish
As we both loved songs of language He'd heard me on the radio
I'd seen the flyers on San Antone
I would give anything
To have that flyer for my own God bless the flyers
Who would be flying home tonight
I would give anything
To see that flyer, flyin' tonight Now he said he'd never married
'Cause his heart was in the clouds
And I said I was too clumsy
That I broke the wings of the loves I found He shouted out his name to me
As I ran to make my flight
And I would give anything
To see that flyer flyin' tonight One year I watched a war in London
In the airport leaving London
And I wondered if I'd know him
If I saw his wings in motion Did I leave my heart in Pittsburgh
In the lightening of that flight?
I wish that you could tell me now
Will he be flyin' home tonight? Hey, God bless the flyers
Who would be flying home tonight
I would give anything
To see those flyers flyin' tonight Hey, God bless the flyer
Who would be flying home tonight
I would give anything
To see those flyer flyin' tonight

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