Pilot In The Sky Of Dreams

Threshold

In heavy consternation I move across the hall
I pictured this so many times
I wasn't scared at all
But every time I got this far I never felt so small
My mind was full of questions
of arguments and lies
But every word was melted down
when I looked in your eyes
and I don't need these memories
for now I'm mesmerised
and I'm staring down the barrel of my lifeNow I'm entranced, you possess my full attention
how my thoughts dance freely on the journey
you intended all along, to somewhere I belong
like a pilot in the sky of dreamsCan you promise me the world
and everything I need
Can you promise me the world
Can you promise me a sky
that's trouble free and clear
so it's safe for me to flyBut who can stop my plane (stop my plane)
from drifting out of range (far away)Will this sky be precious to defend
will my sights go dark before the end
will I see the landing lights againCan you offer me the speed
to travel like the wind
if I ever feel the need
can you guarantee the sun
won't melt away my wings
way before my journey's doneAnd who can stop my plane (stop my plane)
from drifting out of range (far away)Will this sky be precious to defend
will my sights go dark before the end
will I see the landing lights againDrifting away (drifting away)
out of the grey and out of control
such a nice day (such a nice day) for drifting awayWhat became of the blue horizon
are you sure I was flying blind
never saw that the plane was diving
never thought I was out of time
and now I'm disenchanted
you endure my disaffection
all my systems running red
the radio is down and there's trouble aheadGet me back down

I lost my way and I want to be grounded
Get me back down
I lost my way coming out of the stormGet me back down
I lost my way and I want to be grounded
Get me back down
I lost my way coming out of the stormDid I promise you a sky
where rain would never fall
or did you listen to a lie
did you radio to base
I waited for your call
but you left without a traceBut I could stop your plane (stop your plane)
from drifting out of range (far away)Still this sky is precious to defend
still your sights will last until the end
you will see the landing lights againNow I'm entranced, you possess my full attention
how my thoughts dance freely on the journey
you intended all along, to somewhere I belong
like a pilot in the sky of dreams

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