

# The Pilot

## Acoustic Syndicate

I wish I was pilot,  
Soaring over everyone and everything.  
Looking at the landscape  
What a peaceful tiny scene  
Staring over the skyline  
Oh I feel the blue dancing on my wings  
Turn off the engine  
Imagine what tomorrow brings  
Chorus:  
The time we wont delay  
Take it from the other side  
Born and lost but its a one more time  
To get my fill  
Of this old forgotten thrill, this life  
I wish I was a fighter pilot  
Soaring over everyone and everything  
Through the smoke and fire  
Imagine the hell Id bring  
The time we wont delay  
Take it from the inside  
Born and lost but its a one more time  
To get my fill  
Of this old forgotten thrill, this life  
But its cold, lost and shame  
Wash it all out  
Wash it all away  
Now the story's old  
But its all been told  
I wish that I  
I wish id fly  
Alright!  
I wish I was an outlaw  
Spend my life kicking ass and takin' names  
There would be no love lost  
Town to town killin dreams  
The lines they turn to gray  
Take it from the inside  
Born and lost but its a one more time  
To get my fill  
Of this old forgotten thrill, this life  
A one more time,  
To get my fill  
Of this old forgotten thrill, this life