

# Helicopter (Demo)

## Red House Painters

Helicopter falls to my calm virgin island  
It said, "I want to show you new clouds and new sky  
From shore to sun we'll soar like one  
Brave martyr pilot So that I can know you  
Outside our cold-winded earth  
Feel part of your desolate pain  
Taste what has made you grow At once with your oddness you enlighten  
My slow unnurtured brain  
Be mine for a day  
Let your lids shut out that bad focus To die in a storm  
Holding you in my last hour  
Our burning flesh will blow over  
Some nightmare sea

Songwriters

Kozelek, Mark Edward Published by  
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