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 pilotSo that I can know you
Outside our cold-winded earth
Feel part of your desolate pain
Taste what has made you growAt once with your oddness you enlighten
My slow unnurtured brain
Be mine for a day
Let your lids shut out that bad focusTo die in a storm
Holding you in my last hour
Our burning flesh will blow over
Some nightmare sea

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