

Pilots

The Copperpot Journals

Armoured cars sail the sky

They're pink at dawn

If I lived forever you

Just wouldn't be so beautiful as the sun

When it shines all over the world

We're pilots watching stars

The world pre-occupied

We're pilots watching stars

Who do you think we are?

Ice and clouds shimmer outside

Rain just falls at magic hour

It's just the sound of you and me

Time twitching

Murmurs of our friendly machine

We're pilots watching stars

The world pre-occupied

We're pilots watching stars

Who do we think we are?

Sweetheart

It's just the sound of you and me

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