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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