Five Miles Out (First Mix)

[Mike Oldfield](#)

What do you do when your falling,
You've got 30 degrees and you're stalling out?
And it's 24 miles to your beacon;
There's a crack in the sky and the warning's out.
Don't take that dive again!
Push through that band of rain!
Five miles out,
Just hold your heading true.
Got to get your finest out.
You're Number 1, anticipating you.
Climbing out.
Just hold your heading true.
Got to get your finest out.
You're Number 1, anticipating you.
Mayday! Mayday! Mayday!
Calling all stations!
This is Golf-Mike-Oscar-Victor-Juliet
IMC CU.NIMB...icing,
In great difficulty, over.
The traffic controller is calling,
"Victor-Juliet, your identity.
I have you lost in the violent storm!
Communicate or squawk 'Emergency'!"
Don't take that dive again!
Push through that band of rain!
Lost in static, 18,
And the storm is closing in now.
Automatic, 18!
(Got to push through!) Trapped in living hell!
Your a prisoner of the dark sky,
The propeller blades are still!
And the evil eye of the hurricane's
Coming in now for the kill.
Our hope's with you,
Rider in the blue.
Welcome's waiting, we're anticipating
You'll be celebrating, when you're down and braking.
Climbing out.
(Climbing, climbing)

Five miles out.
(Climbing, climbing)
Five miles out,
Just hold your heading true.
Got to get your finest out....
(Climbing, climbing)
Five miles out,
Just hold your heading true.
Got to get your finest out....
(Climbing, climbing)
Climbing out.
Just hold your heading true.
Got to get your finest out....
(Climbing, climbing)
Five miles out,
Just hold your heading true.
Got to get your finest out....
(Climbing, climbing)
Climbing out.
Just hold your heading true.
Got to get your finest out....
(Climbing, climbing)
Climbing out.
Just hold your heading true.
Got to get your finest out....