Five Miles Out

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 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 is Coming in now for the kill Our hope's with you Rider in the blue Welcomes waiting, we're anticipating You'll be celebrating, when you're down and braking Climbing out Climbing, climbing

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