Aces in Exile

Sabaton

In the skies above the isle, Aces in exile prevailFrom near and far they arrived, joined the force
Ready to serve the allied command
Sent into training though they already earned their wings
They were ready fly, they were fit for the fightOnce in the air, the battle begins
They have proven their worth, now they fly for revengeFighter pilots in exile fly over foreign land
Let their story be heard, tell of 303rd
Fighter pilots from Poland in the battle of Britain
Guarding the skies of the isleEven at night shadows cover the ground
And the fighting goes on from dusk until dawn
With the claw of the Reich with the claw of the eagle
They were ready to fly, they were ready to dieUp in the air the battle goes on
They have proven their worth, now they have their revengeFighter pilots in exile fly over foreign land
Tell their story again, tell of 310
Men from Czechoslovakia in the battle of Britain
Guarding the skies of the isleOver the battlefield brave men long way from home
Few are the chosen ones sent to the sky to dieOver the battlefield brave men long way from home
Few are the chosen ones sent to the sky to dieFly, it echoes in history
Turning the tide in the heavens aboveOh, fighter pilots in exile fly over foreign land
When the battle has been won, tell of 401
Fighter pilots from Canada in the battle of Britain
Guarding the skies of the isleOn wings of history they turned from home to live eternally skybound they roam
In all of history, never before was more owed to so fewFighter pilots in exile!

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