

# Fast to the End

## Thursday

Maintain the bearing that you left with  
Fifteen degrees north of anywhere  
Try not to feel the shake in you hands  
Just close your eyes and go fast to end Breathe in the white clouds  
And wait  
Freeze out the world with  
Ice crystals on the windscreen  
And you're in the pilots chair Mayday, ground control to no one  
Empty the seats and put away the maps  
You've been away past the far horizons Close your eyes and sleep  
Fast to the end Breathe in the white clouds  
And wait  
Freeze out the world with  
Ice crystals on the windscreen  
And you're in the pilots chair Faster, faster, faster, faster...  
Faster, faster, faster... Breathe in the white clouds  
And wait  
Freeze out the world with  
Ice crystals on the windscreen  
And you're in the pilots chair Faster, faster, faster, faster...

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