

Night Fighter

Raised By Swans

Look down upon the coastline
the airstrip strange and bare
just let the instruments slide
the radio dead air

Back when you were young you knew the words
now they're just a distant hum
the sun was bright behind her
the memory's here somewhere

And you and I will fall too
from the beauty of it all
you're coming in so low now
close your eyes
relinquish the controls

And you and I will fall too
from the beauty that we once knew
you're coming in solo now
close your eyes
relinquish the control

Loop and climb
lake of fire
dive deep
dive deep
trees and sky
her eyes
sleep
sleep
sleep
sleep