

Planes and helicopters go over my roof,
With a sound of a whir and buzz since in my youth;
Now with a chance to sit back and think above,
I hear the main reason why these are such love.

They have the power and ability to get off the ground,
And fly through the sky without reason or sound;
As a matter of fact the most impossible thing,
Can lift off the ground with force under its wing.

And there's beauty you know in the way they do fly,
With grace and with freedom and beauty they try;
And best thing you can do when you fly through the air,
Is feel and breathe and think like an eagle on a prayer.

And the magic that comes from the incredible feeling
Is the love that is found being in the air breathing;
And it's perfect you know to love and trust him
Who reflects all light shining down on the wing.

And as I look the skies so far and high above my head
I think of all the things that God has wanted lead;
As all the things are guided by his mighty hand,
As they fly across all nations from land on to land.

Now that I know what is the best destination to make,
My direction is centred and reigns from above;
To get where I'm going the most important thing is to be safe,
Because the level of the devil depends on money in safe.

Signed,

Take off and land