

Bob Welch, The Ghost Of Flight 401

Written by Bob Welch.

You've had about the Flying Dutchman
The ghost of all the ships at sea
But just in case you think it's lies
Then here's a ghost for our own time

You see there was a crash at night
And the pilots in command all died
And after many months has passed
The widows all had cried their last

(chorus)

And when the moon shines on the silver wing
When the moon shines on the silver wing
When the moon shines, look out here comes the ghost of flight 401...

The ghost of flight 401, appeared aboard the jet airplanes
In flesh & blood & clothes he came
On an eastern airline I can't name
But suddenly the ghost appeared
Of the pilots that had died that year
I'm not saying they were puffs of smoke
They were real as life, it ain't no joke

(repeat chorus)

Ooh those silver wings
Yeah those silver wings
Yeah there shinin' in that sun
The ghost of flight 401