

# Gary Brooker, (No More) Fear Of Flying

(Gary Brooker / Keith Reid)

There was no more fear of flying  
Once the final word were spoke  
There was no more tears of crying  
It had all become a joke  
Though they took a vow of silence  
Still the rumours quickly spread  
There was no more point in trying  
for the great affair was dead

There was no more fear of flying  
There was no more fears and pain  
There was no more need for spying  
They had everything to gain

There was no more fear of flying  
There was no more tortured brow  
They had dropped the safety curtain  
They had killed the sacred cow  
There was everything to live for  
There was nothing to explain  
They had left the scene, triumphant  
They would live to fight again

There was no more fear of flying  
There was no more fears and pain  
There was no more need for spying  
They had everything to gain