

Dickey Lee, Ebony Eyes

On the weekend pass I wouldn't have had time
To get home and marry that baby of mine
So I want to be explain and he authorised me to send for my ebony eyes
My ebony eyes was coming to me from out of the skies on Flight 1203
In a hour or two would I whisper I do to my beautiful ebony eyes
The plane was way overdue so I went inside that airlines desk
And said sir I wonder why 1203 is so late he said oh they probably took off late
Or they may have run into some turbinate weather and had altered the course
So I went back outside and I waited at the gate
And I watched the beacon light from the control tower
As it flipped through the dark of ebony skies as if it were searching for
(The ebony eyes)
And then come the announcement over the loudspeaker
With those having relatives of friends on Flight No 1203
Please report to the chapel across the street at once
Then I felt a burning break deep inside and I knew the heavenly ebony skies
Had taken my life's most wonderful price my beautiful ebony eyes
If I ever get to heaven I'll bet the first angel I'll recognize
She'll smile at me and I know she will be my beautiful ebony eyes