

Hawkwind, Kadu Flyer

I want to try, I want to be me
I want to get high, I want to see
I want to fly, I want to be free
I take the trail from Katmandu
With a different kind of trip in view
Everest is behind the town
Mountain High-bound to get higher
My glider, I'm the Kadu Flyer
Cygnus of the skies, the prize
And I will rise to win it
Never fly through a cloud
if there's a mountain in it

My route is by the steep ascent
Do battle with the elements
???? ?????? peril ????? freezing winds
Downdraft dangers want to drag me down
My straining ailerons the only sound
I'm carried by the keening wind, with the dandelions glide
Everest, I'll never rest
I'll see you a mogul when I'm high

Crawl the thermal up a mountain
Like the Pteradacyl's wings
Waves of lift and wing vibrations
Help me to invoke the sun
True me up in soaring fun
Rising like the phoenix
In full flight from the fire
A dragon wing of string and sticks
Gliding higher and higher and higher