

Maggie Reilly, Five Miles Out

What do you do when your falling
You've got 30 degrees and your stalling out
And its 24 miles to the beacon
There's a crack in the sky and the warnings out

Don't take that dive again
Push through that band of rain

Five miles out
Just hold your heading true
Got to get your finest out
Your number 1 anticipating you

Climbing out
Just hold your heading true
Got to get your finest out
Your number 1 anticipating you

Mayday, mayday, mayday
Calling all stations
This is Golf Mike Oscar Victor Juliet
IMC cu. nimb. icing
In great difficulty
Over

The traffic controller is calling
Victor Juliet your identity
I have lost in the violet storm
Communicate or squawk emergency

Don't take that dive again
Push through that band of rain

Lost in Static 18
And the storm is closing in now
Automatic 18
Got to push through
Trapped in living hell

Your a prisoner of the dark sky
The propeller blades are still
And the evil eye of the hurricane's
Coming in now for the kill

Our hope's with you
Rider in the blue
Welcome's waiting
We're anticipating
You'll be celebrating
When you're down and breaking

Climbing out
Climbing, climbing
Five miles out
Climbing, climbing

Five miles out
Just hold your heading true
Got to get your finest out
Climbing, climbing

Climbing out
Just hold your heading true
Got to get your finest out

Climbing, climbing