Murray McLauchlan, Columbus

The stars are bright in the velvet night
You could read a book in the full moonlight
Flyin' in the clouds, what a heavenly gift
If I was afraid to fly, I'd be afraid to live

Engines humming you can hear me coming
Flash in the sky like a star going by
Delivering the mail
On the graveyard shift
If I was afraid to fly, I'd be afraid to live

Pilot seat in an old tin can
Gaffers tape and rubber bands
Hear the choirs in the rush of the air
Too much weight
I'm more awake than scared
Underpaid dog-tired
Bleary-eyed, coffee wired
Boring a hole in the black of night
The company knows I'd pay them
To let me fly

Columbus lies over the edge of the world
I don't miss the crowd
I don't miss my girl

Sometimes my head spins out on me
I think I sense eternity
A pressure differental results in lift
I keep my thoughts from drifting
If I was afraid to fly, I'd be afraid to live

Out of the night and the wheels touch down
Three A.M. in Columbus Town
Distant flash from a thunder cloud
Got to get a clearence got to bail out now
Down on the ground
I'm just another stiff
If I was afraid to fly, I'd be afraid to live