

# Saxon, 747

We've got a 747 coming down in the night  
There's no power, there's no runway lights  
Radio operator try to get a message through  
Tell the flight deck New York has no lights  
There's no power what do we do?  
747 coming down in the night  
Try to get a message through

We were strangers in the night (\*)  
Both on separate flights  
Strangers in the night  
Going nowhere

This is Scandinavian one-o-one  
Flight from Hawaii coming out of the sun  
Kennedy should be in sight  
We can't see a thing here in the night  
Navigator says we're on the flight path  
There's no radio, no sign of life  
This is Scandinavian one-o-one  
For God's sake, get the ground lights on, because

(Repeat \*)

There's a 747 going into the night  
There's no power, they don't know why  
They've no fuel, they've got to land soon  
They can't land by the light of the moon  
They're overshooting, there's no guiding lights  
Set a course into the light  
Scandinavian one-o-one  
For God's sake get your ground lights on

(Repeat \*)