

Wings, The Broadcast

We're got a chance and we'll take it;
We may win or we may lose;
We may even have to cut and run for it.
Well, it won't be the first time I've run
And it won't be the first time I've been caught.
It's the game that matters.

Brother, I am proud to know you.
This is one of the greatest moments I have ever experienced.
I think I sense the situation when we can all esteem it, and honour,
To breathe the rather inferior atmosphere in this station
Here along with our little friend.

I guess we should all go home and treasure the memory of his face
As the whitest thing in our museum of recollection.
And, perhaps, this good woman will also go home
And wash the face of our little brother here.

I'm inspired with a new faith in mankind.
Ladies and gentlemen, I wish to present to you
A sure enough saint only one a halo to be transferred.
Stand right on.