

Freedom Flight

Feelings rising, mixing, churning
Hands are trembling, stomach clenches
Plane is whistling, winds are gusting
Waiting on the lonely tarmac

Rolling slowly, props are spinning
Roar of engines vibrates through me
Throttle held with expectation
Radio crackles like a robot

Windsock guiding, lights are flashing
Swiftly moving forces pressing
Eating up the precious runway
Nose starts lifting, hope is surging

Leave behind anxiety, and
Find my voice, my joy, my freedom
Problems dot the land beneath us
Can't invade this peaceful space

Flying high above the chaos
Every input has an output
Controls blinking little soldiers
Plane responds like a well-trained mount

Soar above the distant landscape
Rivers silver ribbons twisting
Towns are tiny LEGO buildings
Patchwork quilt of fields and forests

Charting courses to explore
Turning into blinding sunlight
Catch my breath as far below me
Lake is shining like a gemstone

Time is running through my fingers
Like the sand of an hourglass falling
Fuel gauge warning, life is calling
Never want to end this flight