Night Flight

Taking flight at night
Kicked the tires and lit the fires
“Hotel Echo Romeo Niner Niner
You are cleared for take-off, Runway Two Four”

Zero dark thirty
A dot in the vast skies
Surrounded by His twinkling lights
Feeling unease so close to those gone before

Except for the glow of the instruments
The darkness begins to swallow my soul
No time to ponder life’s bigger plan
Not wanting to be grounded by the boogeyman

Instead soar high into the sky
Above the clouds and beyond the strife
To pain I say a celestial good-bye
Heaven must wait so I may fly