

TOUCH THE SKY

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Early in the morning, we will fly.

A

Before the rising sun can touch the sky.

D Dmin G Gm7

The stillness of the dawn, can only soothe my mind.

D A D

So I touch the sky, I touch the sky.

The engines drone in silent harmony,
As the flying ship, sails on thru the sky,
The earth far below in quiet solitude.
I touch the sky, I touch the sky.

And higher still higher we will fly,
til the clouds below, are gliding by.
The sun is slowly rising on a brand new day,
while I touch the sky, I touch the sky.

Moosonee to Post de la Balaine,
Povungnituk to Frobisher Bay,
Those places hold so many precious memories,
as we touch the sky, we touch the sky.

Baffin Island glides by far below,
Gjoa Haven is our destination now,
As the ship glides safely on the icy way,
We have touched the sky, we've touched the sky.

In my dreams, I still fly in the North,
and reminisce about the days of old.
I thank God for memories, that make me smile,
once more I touch the sky, I touch the sky.

Lyrics & music by Ari J. Rocklin
Dedicated to the flight crews of Austin Airways 1982

* Post de la Balaine is now Kuujjuarapik

* Frobisher Bay is now Iqaluit