

## Powerflight

Crystal Ball

Lindbergh flew the plane  
Through thunder, storm and rain  
"Spirit of St. Louis" was the name  
There was no limit  
To do what should be done  
The time was right  
The feeling was so strong

He took the chance  
To spread his wings  
To ride the heavens high  
The sky was open wide

Power flight  
Was the first Atlantic  
Psycho ride in history

Paris was the goal tomorrow and today  
3.500 miles away  
We salute the hero  
For now and tomorrow  
Hail the victory that was won