

CLEAR TO LAND

I marvel at the changes I've seen
down through the years
from open cockpit crates to jumbo jets.
Although I'm now a "has been" and the game
has passed me by,
When all is said and done I've no regrets.
I've never flown around the world,
I've never won a race.
I've never tried to reach the speed of sound.
No epic flight, no daring deeds,
nor have I thrilled the crowd with trick and fancy flying
near the ground
My name is not emblazoned
in the books of flying lore
Nor the Aviation Hall of Fame.
But when my log is tallied up
the pages will reveal
I've done a lot of flying just the same.
No one can slow the march of Time,
nor stay the hand of Fate.
And certain things we have to understand.
No flight can cruise forever-soon,
we all must throttle back
Drop the wheels and bring her in to land.
And Me?
I'm turning final and the cockpit check is done
And while the years pass swiftly by,
I'll dream and reminisce
and watch the jets lay contrails in the sky

By Unknown Author

A lot of guys just like me can identify with the feelings that the author must have had as he penned these words. ~Yaw