

*He is not dead – but only flying higher,  
Higher than he's flown before,  
and earthly limitations  
Will hinder him no more.*

*There is no service ceiling,  
Or any fuel range.  
And there is no anoxia  
Or need for engine change.*

*Thank God that now his flight can be  
To heights his eyes had scanned,  
Where he can race with comets,  
And buzz the rainbow's span.*

*For he is universal,  
Like courage, love and hope,  
And all free, sweet emotions  
Of vast and godly scope.*

*And understand a pilot's fate  
Is not the thing he fears,  
But rather sadness left behind,  
Your heartbreak and your tears.*

*So all you loved ones, dry your eyes,  
Yes, it is wrong that you should grieve,  
For he would love your courage more,  
And he would want you to believe,*

*He is not dead.  
You should have known  
That he is only flying higher,  
Higher than he's ever flown.*