The Glider Pilots Lament

Ask me no questions, and I'll tell you no lies
I bombed out today, fell out of the sky

I was heading down course, as fast as I could
With everything going, just as it should

Into a thermal, hear the vario scream
Crank it on over, you know what I mean

I'm heading for heaven, at better than seven
Then pulling the pin, as I pass through eleven

Out of that thermal, out onto glide
Feeling at ease taking all in my stride

Straight down the course, at best speed-to-fly
Sink alarm winging, I start to ask why?

I haven't had shit, for over 10K
And I'm sinking out fast, I see with dismay

A thermal, a thermal, a thermal I need
I put on the brakes, back off on the speed

Then I hit a bump, relax or you'll lose it
I crank it around, trying to use it

Still singing out, it seems so unfair
Pick out a landing, just over there

An eagle, an eagle, an eagle I'm saved
But as I watch, it's just not my day

This eagle it seems, wasn't going to goal
No great surprise, that isn't his role

He circled on down, to land in a tree
Quite closely followed by glider and me

So, if you ask me, "What happened today?"
This is 'bout all that you'll get me to say

Sometimes you win, and sometimes you lose
To climb or to glide? You get to choose

So, I didn't win, although I planned it
I bombed out today, and bloody well landed.