

First Class Fly-buddy

It's been a whole year, a year to the day
since you first walked up, and I did hear you say
"Hi I'm Krystal".

We met and we talked, and we decided to try
the very next day, to aim for the sky,
me and Krystal.

We flew up to Big Bear, and we walked around.
It wasn't the same, it was higher ground
for that Krystal.

After our flight, I presented to you
a certificate showing that you'd been there too.
Yes you, Krystal.

Since then we've gone flying, to places around.
Because of our trips, sometimes you have found
new friends, Krystal.

Kloud Hoppin's a phrase that you taught to me,
because we have been there, delightful to see
for us Krystal.

We've had our best times, while flying so high.
You always are smiling, when we're touching the sky.
Oh yes Krystal.

That time that you started, to learn how to fly
You hand flew my Mooney, right on your first try.
Student Krystal.

The next thing I showed you, I thought it was neat
You learned how to taxi, by using your feet.
Show 'em Krystal.

You did your first take off, right after that,
I was so proud, I take off my hat,
to you, Krystal.

Back down on the ground, we've each had our lows.
I'm praying that next year, will be better God knows
for us Krystal.

I now aim to take you, up where you belong
where your every word, comes out like a song.
Hear that Krystal?

So, let's make next year, the same only better

except for the speed, you'll be a jet-setter.
Fly on Krystal.

She taught me something, and I'm glad that she could.
"It's all good". "It's all good". "It's all good". "It's all good".
Thank you Krystal.

I have been privileged, to meet up with you
more than you know. You're sweet through and through.
Love you Krystal.

Dedicated to my Special K who let me really enjoy flying again.

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