

"WINGS OF THUNDER".

They rode the wind on "Wings of Thunder"
with targets to find and tear asunder.

In that time of need they answered the call
giving their youth and many their all!

Borne aloft on their thundering wings
parted from home and their cherished things.

Probing the skies over land and sea
setting aside, thoughts of what might be.

Delivering cargoes of deadly intent
To leave their enemy battered and bent.

Braving the Fighters, Shells and Flak
knowing that many might never come back.

Hung high on fate in that fearsome hell
torn from flight, some tumbled and fell.

The lucky ones saved by their silken threads
sent to ponder their war in prison camp beds.

They carried their missions time and again
facing the fears and taking the strain.

In Bomber Command, the bold and the brave
with a Nations hopes to serve and save.

Forging a freedom for all to live under
they rode the wind on "Wings of Thunder".