

World

Curved Air

I'm on my own and I'm so alive to the world,
I don't feel down when I look around at my world.
Cos my right hand's picking and my left hand's gently curled.

My music's playin' and my thoughts keep straying to you,
Ain't no day like the day I lay and felt blue.
My body's resting but my mind's got plenty to do.

A baby's crying but an old man's dying as well,
It makes me sad but I'll soon be glad, I can tell,
A heaven's calling as I turn my eyes from Hell.