

500 Miles High

The Manhattan Transfer

Some day you'll look in to her eyes
Then there'll be no goodbyes
And yesterday will have gone
You'll find yourself in another space
500 miles high

You'll see just one look and you'll know
She's so tender and warm
You'll recognize this is love
You'll find yourself on another plane
500 miles high

Be sure that your love stays so free
Then it never can die
Just realize this is truth
And above the skies you will always stay
500 miles high, 500 miles high, 500 miles high