

Starting Over

Avion

Flat on my back
Soak up the sun
Counting from zero up to one
And I like it, I like it

Can't understand a word he said
I'm humming along radiohead
But I like it, I like it

I'm floating away
On wings that I borrowed
I'm leaving today
Come back tomorrow
When I'm starting over

Cleaning the slate
And morning tea
High in the clouds above the seas
Is where I'll find it, I'll find it

Calling the race is much too soon
It's not int the start but follow through
And I'll find it, I'll find it

If seeing is believeing I would never make it alone
There's something I'm receiving faith so I can walk the unknown