

The Flying Sequence / Can You Read My Mind

John Williams

Can you read my mind
Do you know what it is you do to me
Don't know who you are
Just a friend from another star

Here I am, like a kid out of school
Holding hands with a god - I'm a fool
Will you look at me, quivering
Like a little girl, shivering
You can see right through me

Can you read my mind
Can you picture the things I'm thinking of
Wondering why you are
All the wonderful things you are

You can fly, you belong to the sky
You and I could belong to each other
If you need a friend
I'm the one to fly to
If you need to be loved
Here I am, read my mind