

## Ridin' In The Sky

Michael Johnson

Which way's the wind, how hard does it blow  
Up over the hill and away we go

Ridin' in the sky  
You never want to come down  
You never want to touch the ground  
Somehow mother nature's  
Gonna bring you back down

Sky surfer, ridge rider  
Latest thing to try  
Don't give a damn for  
Our hot-dogging gliders  
I just want to fly, want to fly

Feel the lift coming off of that rise  
You're moving up, can't believe your eyes

Ridin' in the sky  
You never want to come down  
You never want to touch the ground  
And you wonder how mother nature's  
Gonna bring you back down

Friends and parents think  
You've lost your mind  
They think you want to die  
Some have crashed  
And burned before their time  
But I just want to fly, want to fly

Check all the lines, the sail's okay  
Helmet on, here comes your day