## The Glance Of Fame

## **Mob Rules**

A strong wind's going down the western shore A high tide's floating Get's around the world

He could see the rivers flowing He could hear the feathered cry And all his thoughts were still ongoing It's worth to have a try

Lived his dreams about the stratosphere - cold and clear
This kind of magic

Still earthbound in heaven
The world gets insane
His name is constantly shining
In the glance on his fame

Thirteen days and few hours
He could manage it, dreams came true
Launched his flight, could never fall
A last view to home town

Mighty clouds with rain and blizzard No more green fields on the ground Recognized the mighty wizard He never gives a second round

Lived his dreams about the stratosphere – cold and clear  $% \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) +\left( 1\right) +\left$ 

Still earthbound in heaven
The world gets insane
His name is constantly shining
In the glance on his fame

Still earthbound A sky session It's the world in his flame This light is constantly shining The glance of his name

Lived his dreams about the stratosphere — cold and clear Failed the reach the empty space beyond the earth The world of magic

Still earthbound in heaven The world gets insane His name is constantly shining In the glance on his fame.