

# Glide

Paul Weller

Glide, glide  
Through a portal to my youth  
Where the stillness of silence  
Brought its undisputed truth

When the anchor of kindness  
Held you safe in someone's arms  
And all the fears that kept you awake  
At night were strangely calmed

Try, try  
See the memories unfold  
Don't leave me waiting  
In this place so strange and cold

Upon my arrival  
In this dark and lonely world  
Where I glide, glide way up high

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