

know a boy who ached to touch the sky  
All his life he tried to rise  
And through the years he made a solemn vow  
To reach the light and bring it down  
Oh the kiteman fly his kite so high far up in the sky at  
night  
With string and dreams he sent his message high:  
"if only I could likewise fly  
I'd pass above the very stratosphere  
Without a tear or care inside."  
Oh the kiteman fly his kite so high high up in the sky  
Goodnight - and the wind in the kite  
In the moonlight he rides, he rides  
I know a boy who couldn't stand the ground  
And always he was skyward bound  
The saddest thing is he's up there now  
But all he says is he wants to come down  
Oh the kiteman fly his kite so high way up in the sky  
"I want to come down now"