```
There's someone who'll hold your hand,
Take you through a troubled land.
It's not the promised land but the weary heart abides.
Listen to the words that fade and the sheltered bed that's made.
Those who fall away they just fall into a void.
There's someone who's out of control,
There's someone we both know,
With their head held high,
In the clouds, in the sky.
There's someone who longs to laugh,
Drift away from the past.
And share a thought or two and do the things that lovers do.
There's someone who's out of control,
There's someone we both know,
With their head held high, in the clouds, in the sky.
```