

Walking In The Air

Tom Chaplin

We're walking in the air
We're floating in the moonlit sky
The people far below
Are sleeping as we fly

I'm holding very tight
I'm riding in the midnight blue
I'm finding I can fly
So high above with you

Far across the world
The villages go by like dreams
The rivers and the hills
The forests and the streams

Children gaze open mouthed
Taken by surprise
Nobody down below
Believes their eyes

We're surfing in the air
We're swimming in the frozen sky
We're drifting over icy
Mountains floating by

Suddenly swooping low
On an ocean deep
Rousing up a mighty monster
From his sleep

We're walking in the air
We're dancing in the midnight sky
And everyone who sees us
Greets us as we fly