

# Air Supply, Livin' Thing

Sailin' away on the crest of a wave  
It's like magic  
Rollin' and ridin' and slippin' & slidin'  
It's magic

## CHORUS

And you, and your sweet desire,  
You took me, higher and higher  
It's a livin' thing,  
It's a terrible thing to lose  
It's a given thing  
What a terrible thing to lose.

Making believe this is what you've conceived  
From your worst day,

Moving in line when you look back in time  
To your first day

CHORUS -- repeat

Takin' a dive 'cos you can't halt the slide  
Floating downstream,  
So let her go don't start spoiling the show  
It's a bad dream

CHORUS -- repeat