

Lani Hall, Rio

I'm hearing the light from the window
I'm seeing the sound of the sea
My feet have come loose from their moorings
I'm feeling quite wonderfully free
And I think I will travel to Rio
Using the music for flight
There's nothing I know of in Rio
But it's something to do with the night
It's only a whimsical notion
To fly down to Rio tonight
I probably won't fly down to Rio
But then again I just might

There's wings to the thought behind fancy
There's wings to the thought behind play
And dancing to rhythms of laughter
Makes laughter the rhythm of rain
So I think I will travel to Rio
Using the music for flight
There's nothing I know of in Rio
But it's something to do with the night
It's only a whimsical notion
To fly down to Rio tonight
And I probably won't fly down to Rio
But then again I just might

Spoken:

"This is the first call for Flight 77 to Rio de Janeiro
Now boarding at Gate 17, this is the first call"

I feel such a sense of well-being
The problems have come to be solved
And what I thought was proper for battle
I see now is proper for love
So I think I will travel to Rio
Using the music for flight
There's nothing that I know of in Rio
But it's something to do with the night
It's only a whimsical notion
To fly down to Rio tonight
And I probably won't fly down to Rio
But then again I just might

I think I will travel to Rio
Using the music for flight
There's nothing I know of in Rio
But it's something to do with the night
It's only a whimsical notion
To fly down to Rio tonight
And I probably won't fly down to Rio
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Reno? Why Reno?
Not Reno dummy
Rio, Rio de Janeiro