

Scott Walker, We Could Be Flying

There's a few that comes in the spring
A touch of hope, a new beginning
Times racing by, I know
But as it crossed my mind
I thought we all would end up winning
Love is rising like a summer sun
Caught in the silence of the roads rolling the world
across the sky

There's a few that comes in the spring
When all the world's alive and shining
Waiting to touch us all
The youngest and the old
And give each day a velvet lining

A new kind of light surrounds us all
And if we could, we'd all be flying
I've always felt that deep inside
We're trying, we're trying

There's a few that comes in the spring
A touch of hope a new beginning
Time is racing by, I know
But as it crossed my mind
I thought we all would end up winning
A new kind of life surrounds us all
And if we could we'd all be flying
I've always felt that deep inside, we're trying, we're trying.