

Sinead Lohan, Sailing By

two by two and it's me and you
falling from a yellow sky
it doesn't really matter if the coast is clear
just as long as you're not telling me lies

dreams are a kite on a windy day
free as a boat by the pier
and i can see it's always me
holding her here
holding her here

by the law of the ground my feet were bound
made to levitate towards the core
and try as you might you just can't fly
but the secret is to separate your mind

dreams are a kite on a windy day
free as a boat by the pier
and i can see it's always me
holding her here
holding her here

sitting in my chair i could be anywhere
when you turn for my reply
did you know i could go as you watch out
from your window i'll be sailing by

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free as a boat by the pier
and i can see it's always me
holding her here
holding her here