The Carpenters, Sailing On The Tide

Here I am feeling confined Neon lights are making me blind I need time out in the sunshine The city and me just don't agree On who I should be Maybe I should get away Take myself a holiday

No more calls begging my time No more walls for me to climb I can't wait to feel the sunshine Leaving at down After I'm gone life go on Someone's gonna take my place Runnin'n in the human race

(*) Sailing on the tide in the morning Now I love that salty air Sailing to the wide horizon Let the fresh winds Guide us there Maybe if you feel like it, too You might like to make the run Sailing over the ocean To my beautiful island in the sun

Over there people are slow Low key life is all that they know Lying around high on the sunshine Lazy lagoons warm afternoons Tropical moons Sleepy beaches everywhere Anyone is welcome there

Make no plans play it by ear Could be days maybe a year I'm gonna be free in the sunshine Takin' my time tryin' to find Some peace of mind Nothin's gonna hurry me Nothin's gonna worry me

Repeat (*)

Sailing on the wide horizon Let the fresh winds Guide us there Maybe if you feel like it, too You might like to make the run Sailing over the ocean To my beatiful island in the sun