

Air Supply, Ready For You

Painted sands and makeshift hands take us round and round
Horizon clear, you'll soon be near and walking on the ground
I've been round the corner sinking all the doubts in sight
If you sail across the border, we can float into the night

Oh, I'm ready for you
I'm ready for you
I'm ready for you
I'm ready for you

Cloudy Sky, the wind is high and trying to break the spell
But I'll be here when you appear I'll see the night as well
A feeling's not a feeling if you can't believe it's true
I'd sooner be believing 'til the ship comes sailing thru'

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