

# Avion, Starting Over

Flat on my back soak up the sun  
Counting from zero up to one  
And I like it  
Can't understand a word he said  
I'm humming along Radiohead  
But I like it

I'm floating away on wings that I borrowed  
I'm leaving today come back tomorrow  
When I'm starting over

Cleaning the slate and morning tea  
High in the clouds above the seas  
Is where I'll find it  
Calling the race is much too soon  
It's not in the start but follow through  
And I'll find it

I'm floating away on wings that I borrowed  
I'm leaving today come back tomorrow  
When I'm starting over

If seeing is believing  
I would never make it alone  
There's something I'm receiving  
Faith so I can walk the unknown