

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