

Barclay James Harvest, Life Is For Living

You and me, our life is drifting along
Watching the world as it's singing its song
High above, someone is calling to me
Life is for living and living is free

You to me, are like the sun in the sky
See how you fly you have wings of your own
You and me, our love will last without end
Ride with the wind won't you follow me home

Turn around and see the circles we spin
And we're taking our chances on where we begin
Up above, the rain is falling on me
Life is for living and living is free

You to me, are like the sun in the sky
See how you fly you have wings of your own
You and me, our love will last without end
Ride with the wind won't you follow me home

Taking up time trying to write a line till the break of day
Given a sign can you make it rhyme tell me what to say
Making it fine can you ease my mind help me drift away

Turn around, and see the circles we spin
Taking our chances on where we begin
Up above, the rain is falling on me
Life is for living and living is free

You to me, are like the sun in the sky
See how you fly you have wings of your own
You and me, our love will last without end
Ride with the wind won't you follow me home