

Celtic Woman, Last Rose of Summer / Walking In

Walking in the air
Floating in the sky
Floating in the air
We're walking in the air
We're floating in the moonlit sky
The people far below are sleeping as we fly
We're holding very tight
I'm riding in the midnight blue
And finding I can fly so high above with you
All across the world
The villages go by like dreams
The rivers and the hills, the forests and the streams
Children gaze open-mouthed
Taken by surprise
Nobody down below, believes their eyes
We're surfing in the air
We're swimming in the frozen sky
We're drifting over icy mountains floating by
Suddenly swooping low
On an ocean deep
Rising up a mighty monster from his sleep
We're walking in the air
We're dancing in the midnight sky
And everyone who sees us greets us as we fly