Hawkwind, Free Fall

Before you jump You wear the frown Of someone who is stalling There's no up there's only down In the void of falling

All you need to do is take One step into the sky Give yourself to gravity Give death another try In free fall, free fall

The wind will take your frightened face And force your mouth to smile While destiny is on your case The gods look up your file

Like a host of angels wings For thirty seconds of freedom squared You've cut the puppet strings In free fall Free fall