

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