

Jack Bruce, Flying

There's a sky somewhere far away
Where the fallen angels play
I can feel their music round me
Sounds like they're free
You can see them burning out in the night
Turning shadows into light
There are times they seem to touch me
Rush me through air
Where they're flying

Can you tell me, can you explain
Why I'm on the road again
Chasing multicolored rainbows
Solo
Well it's hard to explain
Flying so high

Everybody says, you've got it now, come on raise up some new romance
And you can bet I'll try to stay around
Where the fires dance
And you're flying so high

Can you take me somewhere, out of the blue
Just to spend a year or two
Finding where the precious time goes
Who knows
Flying so high

Everybody says right now, come on, raise up some new romance
And you can bet I'll try to stay around
Where the fires dance
And you're flying so high

Everybody says you've got it now, come on, raise up some new romance
And you can bet I'll do my best to stick around
Where the fires dance
Flying so high
I'm gonna tell it like tomorrow
Play it like the past
Mix up joy and sorrow
So the echoes last...