

# Jackie Lomax, Floating

Floating, high from the ground  
Floating, no gravity where I am found  
No familiar sound around  
Hangin' out above the ground  
I never think of coming down.

Soaring, too near the sun  
Gliding, so far away from everyone  
You turn around and there I'm gone  
Easier said than done  
I've drawn a circle 'round the sun.

Clinging, to the edge of night  
Singing, those melodies that don't sound right  
But then again, they don't sound wrong  
Is this just another song  
Or had I known it all along?