

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?