

# Khan, Mixed Up Man Of The Mountains

Looking at the ground  
I'm crying for the sky  
I know I can't hope to go where I can't be found  
But when I close my eyes I start to fly

The sun burns down on me  
I'm praying he'll take me away  
So very much higher than the peaks above me  
I open myself, my spirit is free and I start to fly

As a leaf upon the breeze  
Higher than the chains of mortal man  
Surrounded by the wonders of a life I saw but never knew  
Revealed the hazy secrets of the mountain man  
Yet soon as I am here I have to go

The sun burns down on me  
I'm praying he'll take me away  
So very much higher than the peaks above me  
I open myself, my spirit is free and I start to fly

Don't you know, don't you know that I can fly?  
Don't you know, don't you know that I can fly?  
Don't you know?  
"(repeat to fade)"