

Low, Old Man Song

once he was up in a plane
saw the world as it was
only to come down again
only to come down again

ooh..

left to his own accord
he would sit up all night
nothing from anyone else
nothing from anyone else

ooh..

clothes that hang on his frame
now he could go either way
 marvels at what he believes
 marvels at what he can see

ooh..