

# 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..