

Nice Little Penguin, Flying

Here I am, I'm on my own
For the first time, really on my own
So will I make it, will it work all right
Can I make it through the night

And I go...

OOooooohh.....
OOooooohh.....
OOooooohh.....
I am flying
In open space

Look at me I'm riding high
I'm the air born master of the sky
And everything beneath me seems to fade
without a trace without a shape

And I go

OOooooohh.....
OOooooohh.....
OOooooohh.....
I m flying
In open space

And everything beneath me seems to fade
without a trace without a shape

And I go

OOooooohh.....
OOooooohh.....
OOooooohh.....
I m flying
In open space

-REPEAT-