

# Nik Kershaw, 15 Minutes

We're walking in the air  
We're floating in the moonlit sky  
The people far below are sleeping as we fly  
I'm holding very tight  
I'm riding in the midnight blue  
I'm finding I can fly so high above with you  
Far across the wold  
The villages go by like trees  
the rivers and the hills  
The forest and the streams  
Children gaze open mouth  
Taken by suprise  
Nobody down below believes their eyes  
We're surfing in the air  
We're swimming in the frozen sky  
We're drifting over icy  
mountains floating by  
Suddenly swooping low on an ocean deep  
Arousing of a mighty monster from its sleep  
We're walking in the air  
We're floating in the midnight sky  
And everyone who sees us greets us as we fly