

Oliver Onions, Flying Through The Air

Flying through the air
Side by side we dip bend and climb
Flying through the air so free
Feel them left behind below us
Flying through the air
Mad old you and me we are going
At it just for kicks for kicks
You'll see
That they'll wish they were you
Right along here with me
You and me
Climbing through the sky
Leaving all our thoughts faraway
Climbing feel the stars up here
Touch your eyes and fall beside you
Side by side we soar
Me and you just glide
We are gaming in a fall a fall a fall
We feel
But it's all in your mind
As we turn round and climb
Right back here
Oh oh oh oh oh
Oh oh oh oh oh...
Great whit silver bird
Soars again to catch good old mister sun who hides who hides
Who hides for fun
But it's all in the game
Life is still all the same
Here we go
Oh oh oh oh oh
Oh oh oh oh oh...
Flying through the air
Oh oh oh oh oh...