

# 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...