

# Tarja Turunen, Walking In The Air

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 world  
The villages go by like trees  
The rivers and the hills  
The forests and the streams

Children gaze open mouth  
Taken by surprise  
Nobody down below believes their eyes

We're surfing in the air  
We're swimming in the frozen sky  
We're drifting over ice  
As 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  
And everyone who sees us, greets us as we fly

We're walking in the air  
We're walking in the air