

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 you.

On across the world,  
the villages go by like dreams,  
the rivers and the hills,  
the forests and the streams.

Children gaze open mouthed, 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 icy mountains floating by.

Suddenly swooping low on an ocean deep,  
rousing up a mighty monster from his sleep;

We're walking in the air,  
we're dancing in the midnight sky,  
and everyone who sees  
us greets us as we fly.

