Flyin' High

Axel Rudi Pell

Ride through the air, heavenly stair Over mountains, forests and seas Mystical clouds, creatures around Stealin' the air that I breathe

All alone on the wings of an eagle Catchin' the eye of the storm
And you wish to put on a curse
On the day you were born

Flyin' high
Through the dark of the night
Do or die on the edge of a rainbow

Flyin' high Safer place out of sight Touch the sky and feelin' the wind blow

The journey goes on through the twilight of shadows Passing the moon and the sun Stars are shining like the eyes of the devil Lucifer's breed on the run