

Home in the Sky

Floater

You said you had a place in the mountains
Said you had a home in the sky
You keep it all come hell or high water
You see the river running red and rising?

Thanks to the crowd and their screaming out loud
Now I finally can't hear myself thinking
Yes we're all on a roll and we've lost all control and we're having the time of our lives
Right here in our home in the sky

Girls all painted perfect shades
Holding tight to razor blades
And boys are pulling down the shades and trying to have their way

Drive right by all warning signs we lay back and close our eyes
And holding on begin to rise to home. We're on our way

Thanks to the crowd and their screaming out loud
Now I finally can't hear myself thinking
Yes we're all on a roll and we've lost all control and we're having the time of our lives
Right here in our home in the sky
In the sky
In the sky

With our senses reeling
Break right through the ceiling
Gotta go, gotta go, gotta go
Float up higher and higher until we get home