

Speed of Sound

Lana Lane

Thundering clouds are the echoes from all of eternity
Down on the ground always under the power of gravity

But up in the sky the angles fly high away

At the speed of sound time will fly
At the speed of sound ever high
At the speed of sound fly with me into the sky

Images flash just like pictures that hang in a gallery
Raindrops that fall from the heavens like mystic artillery

But up in the sky the angels fly high away

At the speed of sound time will fly
At the speed of sound ever high
At the speed of sound fly with me into the sky

And you can hear them singing
Where ancient bells are ringing
A song that's never ending
High above heaven and earth

Under the stars you are closer to knowing the mystery
Speeding away from the earth just like some kind of sorcery

But up in the sky the angels fly high away ...