

In High Places

Mike Oldfield

Look down from in high places
Lift off the ground
Without a sound, yeah

We move through open spaces
The wind, it pulls
The sky gets close, yeah

Could we get much higher?
Could we get much lighter?
Navigator to heaven

Check out
Did you check your heart?
This cloudless blue
This starlight night, yeah

Shoot out into the shining
That devil moon
(That devil moon)
He sings of love, yeah.

Can we get much higher?
Can we get much lighter?
Navigator to heaven

The stars, so close we touch them
They seem so small
They make me wonder

Far out information,
Five thousand moons
Floating balloons

Couldn't get much higher
Couldn't get much lighter
Navigator to heaven