there is a time for flying like an eagle there is a time for falling like a stone but if you stop dead take a look around maybe you'll watch the seasons flow and then you'll finally know

as the atmosphere rolls away though appearances stay the same you can't fly twice in the same patch of sky you won't find rest till you're ready to change

there is a time for walking on the water there is a time for drifting out to sea but if you stop dead take a look around one day you'll find you're back on land and then you'll understand

as the atmosphere rolls away though appearances stay the same you can't fly twice in the same patch of sky you won't find rest till you're ready to change

one day you'll find you're back on land and then you'll understand

as the atmosphere rolls away though appearances stay the same you can't fly twice in the same patch of sky you won't find rest till you're ready to change

it's over my head
it's over my head
but if you stop dead