

Take me high to the clouds again

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I don't know where I went wrong
I'm just trying to find
This funny guy I used to be
With nothing to hide
I close my eyes and try to see
This guy I once was not "this me"
Not "this me"

Take me high to the clouds again
Make me understand
I want to learn how to fly again
No thoughts, no sounds
No thoughts, no sounds

I worked a job every night and day
Success on my mind
The colours I knew just faded away
And left behind
There are no angels to fly with me
No touch of wingtips shall I feel
I've sold the greatest gift
A precious smile

Take me high to the clouds again
Make me understand
I want to learn how to fly again
No thoughts, no sounds
No thoughts, no sounds

Take this hand and come with me
We are meant to fly as you will see
Up here there is no right or wrong
Just the way things are
They are so strong, so strong

Take me high to the clouds again