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