

Flyin' High

Axel Rudi Pell

Ride through the air, heavenly stair
Over mountains, forests and seas
Mystical clouds, creatures around
Stealin' the air that I breathe

All alone on the wings of an eagle
Catchin' the eye of the storm
And you wish to put on a curse
On the day you were born

Flyin' high
Through the dark of the night
Do or die on the edge of a rainbow

Flyin' high
Safer place out of sight
Touch the sky and feelin' the wind blow

The journey goes on through the twilight of shadows
Passing the moon and the sun
Stars are shining like the eyes of the devil
Lucifer's breed on the run