

## Air Born

Camel

High flying diver, spread your wings  
Flying high on a cloud  
Born on the air, spiral around  
So easy making circles  
You never touch the ground

You see the sea, feel the sky  
Don't know where you're going  
You don't, you don't know the answers  
To what's in my mind  
Riding on the wind and turning with the tide

Light takes you up, it brings you down  
Change is the things that to me  
Is chained to the frost, the wind and the rain  
And everyone keeps staring up  
You'll be back again