

## Last Rose of Summer

Celtic Woman

Walking in the air  
Floating in the sky  
Floating in the air

We're walking in the air  
We're floating in the moonlit sky  
The people far below are sleeping as we fly

We're holding very tight  
I'm riding in the midnight blue  
And finding I can fly so high above with you

All across the world  
The villages go by like dreams  
The rivers and the hills, the forests and the streams

Children gaze open-mouthed  
Taken by surprise  
Nobody down below, believes their eyes

We're surfing in the air  
We're swimming in the frozen sky  
We're drifting over icy mountains floating by

Suddenly swooping low  
On an ocean deep  
Rising up a mighty monster from his sleep

We're walking in the air  
We're dancing in the midnight sky  
And everyone who sees us greets us as we fly