

# Beat The Speed Of Sound

Emmelie de Forest

Circulate, circulate, circulate  
The searching is endless, the journey relentless  
In the air, in the air, in the air  
Oceans are breaking, senses awakening

In your eyes, there's a storm in your eyes  
Call of the wild, a wilderness child  
Take a flight in the dawn to the light  
Out of the exile, into the clear blue sky, sky, sky, sky

Born to fly high, to run free across the deep sea  
Born to fly high, to beat the speed of sound  
Soar through the sky, free at mind, close your eyes now  
Born to fly high, to beat the speed of sound

Break away, break away, break away  
Glide like a condor far from the seashore  
Go astray in the dark, lead the way  
Dance with the outlaws, dance with the likes of us

Born to fly high, to run free across the deep sea  
Born to fly high, to beat the speed of sound  
Soar through the sky, free at mind, close your eyes now  
Born to fly high, to beat the speed of sound

To beat the speed of sound  
Speed of sound

Born to fly high  
You soar through the sky

Born to fly high, to run free across the deep sea  
Born to fly high, to beat the speed of sound  
Soar through the sky, free at mind, close your eyes now  
To beat the speed of sound