

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

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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