

Sometimes I climb High above the city  
To see all the lights shining there so pretty  
And think of the millions of lives going on  
At this present moment and those come and gone

And it make me float free  
To feel how small my life must be  
And it make me float free  
To feel how small my life must be

When ever I can I go down to the sea  
And wonder at how many miles there must be  
And all of the people on all of its shores  
At this present moment and those gone before

And it makes me float free  
To feel how small my life must be  
And it make me float free

Sometimes I'm out in the bustling street  
Dazz-led by all of the faces I see  
It strikes me we get lost so soon after birth  
But one smile can turn-over heaven and Earth

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