Drift away
Watching the Sun slowly fade
Catch a break,
Wait for the Moon to awake.

They say, you won't be happy 'till
You own the world
Tell you now
I feel pretty close to having it all
Have it all

Say, it's never too late,
Just take the runway,
I'll be your flight mate.
I'm gliding high,
Don't ever stop reaching,
Keep the horizon wide
And fly

Fading out, You're lost in the darkness inside Turn it down, There is not a cloud in the sky

Slowly all the pieces fall into place And in time you will know how You catch your own wave.

Say, it's never too late, Just take the runway, I'll be your flight mate. I'm gliding high, Don't ever stop reaching, Keep the horizon wide And fly

Sometimes it feels you have to find a way Step outside yourself, Leaving all the chains that bind you For a year, a month, a week or just a day

Say, it's never too late, Just take the runway, I'll be your flight mate. I'm gliding high, Don't ever stop reaching, Keep the horizon wide And fly