

## Gliding Like A Whale

Peter Murphy

It only takes the time between here and there  
For landing in another place  
Saw your shadow fleeting in the corner of my eye  
Your feet were skimming the sand  
And then some began to fly  
Lasted no time at all, no time at all, no time at all

Gliding like a whale  
In and out of hotels  
Gliding like a whale  
In and out of hotels

The flower seller told the tale  
Saw you kiss the king one minute  
Then the next, set sail  
Two places in one time and that's not all  
In one you're swimming to the limit  
Then the next you're riding whales

This clever never no man's land  
Angels whisper that you're winning  
And stars that leave no trail  
It took you no time to leave the land  
When you kissed the king one minute  
And the next you're setting sail

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