

# Walking in Space

Quincy Jones

Doors locked (doors locked)  
Blinds pulled (blinds pulled)  
Lights low (lights low)  
Flames high (flames high)

My body (my body)  
My body

My body (my body)  
My body

My body  
Is walking in space  
My soul is in orbit  
With God face to face

Floating, flipping  
Flying, tripping

Tripping from Pottsville to Mainline  
Tripping from Mainline to Moonville

Tripping from Pottsville to Starlight  
Tripping from Starlight to Moonville

On a rocket to  
The Fourth Dimension  
Total self awareness  
The intention

My mind is as clear as country air  
I feel my flesh, all colors mesh

Red black  
Blue brown  
Yellow crimson  
Green orange  
Purple pink  
Violet white  
White white  
White white  
White white

All the clouds are cumuloft  
Walking in space  
Oh my God your skin is soft  
I love your face

How dare they try to end this beauty?  
How dare they try to end this beauty?

To keep us under foot  
They bury us in soot  
Pretending it's a chore  
To ship us off to war

In this dive

We rediscover sensation  
In this dive  
We rediscover sensation

Walking in space  
We find the purpose of peace  
The beauty of life  
You can no longer hide

Our eyes are open  
Our eyes are open  
Our eyes are open  
Our eyes are open  
Wide wide wide!