

Eight Miles High

Roxy Music

Eight miles high
And when you touch down
You find you're
Stranger than known

Signs in the street
That say where you're goin'
Are somewhere
Just bein' their own

Nowhere is
There warmth to be found
Just those afraid
Of losing their ground

Rain gray town
Known for its sound
In places
Small faces about

Round the squares
Huddled in storms
Some laughin'
Some just shapeless forms

Sidewalk scenes
And black limousines
Some livin'
Some standin' alone

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