

## 20,000 Feet

Saxon

If there's one thing I love  
It's flying high above  
Breaking through the barrier of sound  
It's just like making love  
When you're up above  
Riding in my bird of silver steel

R: Forget the time  
Ten miles high  
Living my fantasies  
At twenty thousand feet  
Twenty thousand feet, twenty thousand feet

It's the rushing of my blood  
That makes me feel so good  
I can see the world below just shooting by  
Twice the speed of sound  
That's how I like to ride  
My chariot of steel across the sky

R:

If it's faster than light  
Sharper than steel  
I'll race across the ceiling of the world  
Just like a gun  
Aiming at the sun  
Riding in my bird of silver steel

R:

I'm floating in space  
The world seems to disappear  
Then I awake  
Got to get my head back in place  
Twenty thousand feet, twenty thousand feet  
Twenty thousand feet, twenty thousand feet