

Sailboats

Sky Sailing

Sailboats wish that they were stars,
Floating softly in the sky,
Among our dreams that bid goodbye,
Moving thru transparent space,
Drifting thru the stratosphere,
And onwards 'til they disappear,

These continents from overhead,
Look like tiny paper shapes,
Intricately set in place,
Below the misty mountain clouds,
There's a lovely silver bay,
Where sunset sailors often hide away,

Scuba-diver in the loch,
Speed-boat driver on the dock,
Sailboat pilot in the blue, take me up there with you,
The world looks brighter from this high altitude,

I was walking thru the trees,
And I was swimming thru the seas,
I was falling thru the air,
When it hit me right there,
My eyes are tired and I don't even care,

An airplane carried me to bed,
Where I slept above the coast,
And dreamt I had become a ghost,
I sailed above the frozen peaks,
Deep in cold cathedral caves,
Across the caves and far beyond the waves,

Take the car on the run,
And fly the jet to the sun,
And bring the spacecraft in soon,
While I play chess with the moon,
I feel like sleeping thru this cold afternoon,

Once in 1964, an actress ran on the shore,
And though you'll never return,
I love you Audrey Hepburn,
Sometimes I can see your face in the crowd,
There are sailboats throughout this brilliant sky,
But you cannot pick them out if you can't fly,
I'm glad the Earth doesn't care if I go up there,
If you want to just ask me and I'll take you along.