

## Tonight We Fly

The Divine Comedy

Tonight we fly  
Over the houses  
The streets and the trees  
Over the dogs down below  
They'll bark at our shadows  
As we float by on the breeze

Tonight we fly  
Over the chimney tops  
Skylights and slates -  
Looking into all your lives  
And wondering why  
Happiness is so hard to find

Over the doctor, over the soldier  
Over the farmer, over the poacher  
Over the preacher, over the gambler  
Over the teacher, over the rambler  
Over the lawyer, over the dancer  
Over the voyeur, over the builder and the destroyer,  
Over the hills and far away

Tonight we fly  
Over the mountains  
The beach and the sea  
Over the friends that we've known  
And those that we now know  
And those who we've yet to meet

And when we die  
Oh, will we be  
That disappointed  
Or sad  
If heaven doesn't exist  
What will we have missed  
This life is the best we've ever had