Walking In The Air

Words and Music by Howard Blake

We're walking in the air, we're floating in the moonlit sky.

The people far below are sleeping as we fly.

I'm riding very tight, I'm riding in the midnight blue.

I'm finding I can fly so high above with you.

On a cross the world, the villages go by like dreams.

The rivers and the hills, the forests and the streams.
Children gaze open mouthed, taken by surprise; no body down be low be lives their eyes. We're walking in the air, we're swimming in the frozen sky. We're drifting over icy mountains floating by.

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clarinet

Suddenly swooping low on an ocean deep, singing up a mighty monster from his sleep. f We're walking in the air, we're dancing in the midnight sky and ev'ry one who sees us greets us as we fly.

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