

Golden Earring "Landing"

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From the Album:

* Eight miles high

When daylight and nighttime feel the same
It's time for your mind to play the game
Close all your eyes and touch the air
Reach for the hand that must be there
You can hide away from reality
and you can't escape
Yesterday I felt it
and the first thing I thought
Never let go
I held it as close as I could
When it didn't grow like it should

and then, after hours, I opened my head
Found myself back on the floor near my bed
Nothing has changed, it was all the same again
Oh, yeah,.....
When daylight and nighttime feel the same
It's time for your mind to play a game
Close all your eyes and touch the air
Reach for the hand that must be there
you can hide away from reality
and you can't escape

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