

**M****"Up`n Away"**

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Up'n away, we need a place to hide  
Gonna get up, gonna get up  
Up'n away, we gonna fly so high  
Gonna get up, gonna get up  
I wanna get away, wanna get up and get away  
I wanna get away, wanna get up and get away  
I wanna get away, wanna get up and get away  
I wanna get away, gonna get up, gonna get up

Souls may fly, visions blur deep as any dancetrack  
you've heard  
Blowing storms as I tell smacking some funk on a  
dance realm  
Blasting brains he wants in  
If you may ask who it is ?  
It's dancefloor knocking, my sibiliminal name Sir  
Prophet  
My quest success from the stars has torn me adn my  
flame apart  
But there's a creation by man  
That can bring us back together again

Second and minutes, minutes from hours  
From days all the way up to weeks  
Dying from the crime of time,  
Slipping down through the hour glass as I speak  
Europe and America  
Thousands of miles, yes, between the two  
The creation of man I can fly will bring me back to you  
No more sad times, our passion will return today  
Tonight I will feel you 'cos baby I can fly up and away

Finally we've been asked, to shift into a dancing climax  
Heavy rain, the deepest snow, can't  
Stop the sound of dance floor  
Now the flavored flow has hit ya, so I say you best  
remember  
The force that will keep us high  
Up 'n away...

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