Khan "Mixed Up Man Of The Mountains"

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Looking at the ground I'm crying for the sky I know I can't hope to go Where I can't be found But when I close my eyes I start to fly

The sun burns down on me I'm praying he'll take me away So very much higher Than the peaks above me I open myself, my spirit is free And I start to fly

As a lead upon the breeze Higher than the chains of mortal man Surrounded by the wonders of a life I saw but never knew Revealed the hazy secrets of the mountain man But soon as I am here I have to go

Driving To Amsterdam (Hillage) We look ahead for miles Down our avenue of lights We motor past the airport In the flatness of the night Its fairy beads reflected In the shining of your eye

Can it be that there's so many That have been through this whole scene before ?

Staring at the ground For I knew not what to do I turned full around And found myself, in you

The water looks so placid To deny that it's a threat Our weary faces smiling With the energy that's left Your flowing now has reached me And I feel I want to stay

There's no need for a reason We switched off our thinking hours ago

Still we're driving onward Moving steady as a plane Moonbug cars flash past us As we head the other way Across the dyke of worry To a Nederlander dream

Now the morning opens slowly On what seems a very special day

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