

I was standing on the mountain top
Dreamin' of an eagle
Looking across the rocky landscape
I could feel my spirit leaving

Gilding on the high warm winds
Through this desert land
Restless like an old ghost
Lost in another sphere

High , I'm flying high
I don't care if I live or if I die
High , I'm flying high
Does life have to be a lie

Maybe I'm just a nostalgic fool
That can't see the decline
Or have I just been subjected to
A grim joke somewhere down the line

And even if I live through the despair
Alone this cruel hard land
Still restless like an old ghost
Still lost in another sphere

High , I'm flying high
I don't care if I live or if I die
High , I'm flying high
Does life have to be a lie

Running through a nightmare
Don't know if I dare
My wings they are broken
I'm a ship without sea

High , I'm flying high
I don't care if I live or if I die
High , I'm flying high
Does life have to be a lie