

Mike Oldfield, In High Places

(feat. Jon Anderson)

Look down from in high places.
Lift off the ground
Without a sound, yeah.

We move through open spaces.
The wind, it pulls.
The sky gets close, yeah.

Could we get much higher?
Could we get much lighter?
Navigator to heaven.

Check out, did you check your heart?
This cloudless blue.
This starlight night, yeah.

Shoot out into the shining,
That devil moon. (That devil moon)
He sings of love, yeah.

Can we get much higher?
Can we get much lighter?
Navigator to heaven.

The stars, so close we touch them.
They seem so small.
They make me wonder.

Far out in formation,
Five thousand moons.
Floating balloons.

Couldn't get much higher,
Couldn't get much lighter.
Navigator to heaven