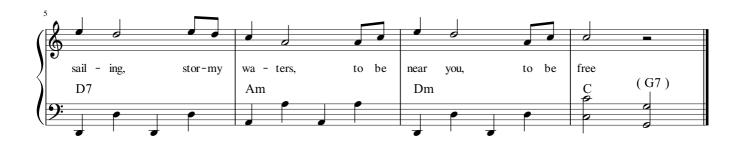
Sailing

Rod Stewart





I am flying, I am flying, like a bird 'cross the sky. I am flying, passing high clouds, to be near you, to be free.

Can you hear me, can you hear me thro' the dark night, far away, I am dying, forever trying, to be with you, who can say.

We are sailing, we are sailing, home again 'cross the sea. We are sailing stormy waters, to be near you, to be free.

to be near you, to be free, to be near you, to be free.

PLAYACCORDION.net Harmonika.a