

Walking In the Air – The Snowman

By Howard Blake

A

We're walking in the air,
We're walking in the moonlit sky,
The people far below and sleeping as we fly.

B

I'm holding very tight,
I'm riding in the midnight blue;
I'm finding I can fly so high above with you.
Ah...

C

On across the world
The villages go by like dreams
The rivers and the hills
The forest and the streams.
Children gaze open mouthed by surprise
Nobody down below believes their eyes.

D

We're surfing in the air,
We're swimming in the frozen sky,
We're drifting over the icy mountains floating by.
Ah...

E

Suddenly swopping low on an ocean deep,
Rousing up a mighty monster from his sleep;

F

We're walking in the air
We're dancing in the midnight sky
And everyone who sees us greets us as we fly.