



## WALKING IN THE AIR

By Wayne Visser

Oh, the places I've been  
The things I've seen  
With you, it's true:  
From London lights to opera flights  
And orange crescent moons  
From apple walks to bedroom talks  
And bright un-birthday tunes

Oh, the mountains I've crossed  
The fears I've lost  
With you, I flew:  
From setting suns to dancing drums  
And whirling dervish flair  
From rhyming streams to snowman dreams  
And walking on the air

Oh, the journeys we'll take  
The home we'll make  
With you, life's new:  
From rocking trains to picture frames  
And ventures of the mind  
From battles won to family fun  
And destinies entwined

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