

Flyin Hi

Faithless

Crisis in the supermarket
Prices, prospects, not the nicest
My wife is about as cold as ice is
When stressed she's not the wisest
Who is? We all got baggage
Hers is financial
Peace to my uncle Ansell
Thanks to a loan from him We still have a home to live in
I'm learnin' to ride the rhythm
When she come in, face full of arguing
Another nice night is ruined Remembering back when
We were just into each other
Now we just injure each other
Without thinking And when the silence fall
And the world gets really small
She crawled into bed, I'm in my 350 Z
High-speed meditation just to ease my head Light beep on as I slide in
Put the music on to keep me from crying
A tear may escape as I scrape first gear
But have no fear, I'll never stop trying I'll never stop trying I'll never stop trying I love the surge
The pull away from the curb
The way the sound reverberate
As I push my foot down
Accelerate straight out of town And with the help of James Brown on the tape
I reach escape velocity on the M3
Transcend my physical boundaries
Blend with the mystic reality and finally I'm free Traveling instantaneously through space
Till I reach that place within me
That has no trace of a beginning, has no end
And where I both receive and send My soul fills the universe end to end
And feel myself heal and mend
My mind is still and I'm floating
Look down, throttle still wide open Inner serenity comfort me
Past junction 23
On my way back, full chat and I'm flyin'
I won't crack and I'll never stop trying
I'm flyin, I'll never stop trying I'm flying It's like all of a sudden and everything's different
You can still see everything around you
But it's all completely lost its significance

It's not important anymore
This inner acceptance, that you are we
And everything that is, is you
Emotions unstick and fall away
'Til all that remains is joyMy earthly body is doing 160
I float free in the realm of eternity
The essential inner drama
Where my rhythm resonates through all phenomenon
For love (?) original stamina
Look up, another a speed camera
Physical laws unravel
I travel through the fabric of the unseen
Goin mad quick
Some call it magic
They flash and I never get a ticket
I'm living with the mystic laws
The benefit is automatic
And I'm back with my girl, back in the real world
To her, here, we both try to arguin
She wanna know where I been
Back before Big Bang and then back again
And she's caught me, stop lying
And I told her, and I'd hold her
I never stop trying, baby
I never stop tryingI never stop tryingI never stop trying, for you
I never stop trying (x2)
I never stop trying, for you
I never stop Trying (x6)

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