

# Landing

## Golden Earring

From the Album:

\* Eight miles high When daylight and nighttime feel the same

It's time for your mind to play the game

Close all your eyes and touch the air

Reach for the hand that must be there

You can hide away from reality

and you can't escape

Yesterday I felt it

and the first thing I thought

Never let go

I held it as close as I could

When it didn't grow like it should

and then, after hours, I opened my head

Found myself back on the floor near my bed

Nothing has changed, it was all the same again

Oh, yeah,.....

When daylight and nighttime feel the same

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Close all your eyes and touch the air

Reach for the hand that must be there

you can hide away from reality

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