32 Thousand

Doug & Deb

In a hurry to catch my flight, I run to the gate.
Check my ticket and find my seat, put my bags away.
Whisper a prayer, taxi down the runway.
Feel the lift, and the world gets smaller.

Youâ€™re here with me at thirty-two thousand.
Youâ€™re here with me at thirty-two thou-sand.
Youâ€™re here with me at thirty-two thou-sand.

Above the clouds, clear blue skies sun shining through.
In this moment, I feel so close to you.
Up here no distractions, journeyâ€™s in your hands.
Trusting You is easier knowing youâ€™re commanding.

Youâ€™re here with me at thirty-two thousand.
Youâ€™re here with me at thirty-two thou-sand.
Youâ€™re here with me at thirty-two thou-sand.

On my decent, the world is getting large and clear.
I need to call on you, like I do when Iâ€™m flying.
The worldâ€™s confusing, when Iâ€™m on the ground.
Wish I had clarity, like above the clouds.

Youâ€™re here with me at thirty-two thousand.
Youâ€™re here with me at thirty-two thou-sand.
Youâ€™re here with me at thirty-two thou-sand.

Youâ€™re here with me, now.

Lyrics Submitted by Doug & Deb (featuring Deborah Lyle)

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