Naturally

Kalapana

Gliderman, over land, he's soaring.
Life below, could he know, he's flying over my Laurie?
Natural high, makes him sigh, to know that he's so free.
And he's smiling, down at me.
Over mountains, Naturally.

You watch the birds, without a word, and you wonder (watch the birds, without a word).
And it's such a load, to have and hold, amazed you sit and wonder!
You wait for winds, to give an assuring hopeful kinda sign.
Then sail into the Heavens of your mind.
But he's flying, Naturally, again.

Over oceans, Naturally.
Good he never knew.
Be it be, you be, it is, blue.

One with broken wings is gone forever.
He left a goal, for your soul, that you should remember.
The ultimate, that he earned for, didn't take too long.
The limits that he reached are dead and gone.
But he's flying, Naturally, oh yeah.

Over mountains, Naturally
Over ocean, Naturally.
Over mountains, Naturally.
Over hillsides, Naturally...

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