Out On a Limb

Lunatic Soul

I donâ€™t know what I become
Floating softly

Flying up

Like thereâ€™s no more gravity

Body and mind
Different things

I donâ€™t know what I become
But I feel so good this time

From far-off I hear your cry

Floating softly

Split in two

Iâ€™m flying high

Lyrics submitted by Seb.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/