

Lani Hall, We Could Be Flying

There's a feel that comes in the Spring
A touch of hope, a new beginning
Time's racing by I know
But as it crossed my mind
I thought we all would end up winning
Love is rising with the summer sun
Caught in the silence of hello
Rolling the words across the sky

There's a feel that comes in the Spring
When all the world's alive and shining
Waiting to touch us all
The youngest and the old
And give each day a velvet lining
A new kind of light surrounds us all
And if we could we'd all be flying
I've always felt that deep inside
We're trying, we're trying

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