

Expecting To Fly (Live At the Cellar Door)

Neil Young

There you stood on the edge of your feather
Expecting to fly
While I laughed I wondered whether
I could wave goodbye Knowin' that you'd gone
By the summer it was healing
We had said "Goodbye"
All the years we'd spent with feeling
Ended with a cry Babe, ended with a cry
Babe, ended with a cry I tried so hard to stand
As I stumbled and fell to the ground
So hard to laugh as I fumbled
And reached for the love I found Knowin' it was gone
If I never lived without you
Now you know I'd die
If I never said "I loved you"
Now you know I'd try Babe, now you know I'd try
Babe, now you know I'd try, babe

Songwriters

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