Fly Away

Sweet Talk Radio

We jet 'cross town
To dinner with everyone
A chance to laugh
It's been so longYou and I
Driving in the red twilight
Just as the sun says goodnightWe talk about the friends we've made
The birds that left, and the ones that stayed
And all these feathered days
That sing, and laugh, and cry, and fly awayWe roll the windows down
To feel the air and hear the sound
As our wings leave the ground

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