

# Mr Sad

Marc Almond

Poor Mr Sad  
He's flown away  
In search of his heaven now  
Heaven knows why  
And Mr Sad  
Left me a note to say  
If he finds his heaven now  
He won't have time to cry So I'm gonna fly, fly, fly away  
On my wings I made  
Out of sorrows I threw away, away  
Maybe, I'll be back one day  
Who knows Poor Mr Sad  
He lives for dreams  
He's out of his mind it seems  
With schemes that gleam  
Too bright for me  
But what the hell  
I've nothing to lose  
I built my wings today  
So I say  
Please wait for me  
Because I'm gonna fly So I'm gonna fly, fly, fly away  
On my wings I made  
Out of sorrows I threw away, away  
Maybe, I'll be back one day  
Who knows

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