

Dying Day

[Gin Wigmore](#)

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Lay down your broken head

I can see you cry away your life

Fall like you fell from grace

Soft, but sweetly say

This is my dying day

And if you don't mind

I would like to

Fly

Fly far away

That's all I wanna do is

Fly

Fly far my way

That's all I'm gonna do

On my dying day

Live

Like you never have

Take in all you can

Before the wind decides

To lead like a Mother

Please

Don't let go of my hand

On my dying day

And if you don't mind

I would like to

Fly

Fly far away

That's all I wanna do is

Fly

Fly in my own way

Where nobody can touch me

Nobody can

I'm flying
Flying my own way
That's all I want to do
On my dying day
I'm shaken by the cold of the roses that we grow
To give our heads a happy state of mind
And all I need to know
Is where I can go
If you lock me out and leave me here to die
I will fly
Fly far away
That's all I wanna do is
Fly on
Fly in my own way
Where nobody can touch me
Nobody can
I'm flying
So far away
That's all I want to do
On my dying day
On my dying day
On my dying day

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