Flying Solo

Naked Eyes

Flying low when a voice on the radio
Says, "Do you know
You were flying much to low"
There's danger in the air but I don't care, oh noNo one there to hold your hand
Nobody to change your plans
Flying solo, your life is in your hands
Flying soloAll alone, not a friend in sight up here
I'm lost in a cloud, I am flying much too low
I've got a head for heights but I fear
Coming down slowNo one there to hold your hand
Nobody to change your plans
Flying solo, your life is in your hands
Flying soloFlying solo, your life is in your hands
Flying soloNo one there to hold your hand
Nobody to change your plans
Flying solo, your life is in your hands
Flying soloFlying solo, your life is in your hands
Flying solo
Flying solo, your life is in your hands
Flying solo

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