

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 dayAnd 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 dayLive

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 dayAnd 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 canI'm flying

Flying my own way

That's all I want to do

On my dying dayI'm shaken by the cold of the roses that we grow

To give our heads a happy state of mindAnd 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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