Fly

Cady Groves

heard you caught wind,
Where I'm going,
I should've guessed that,
You wouldn't know,

I made a? promise,
to never touch this,
But I never promised,
I was made of stone,
And now my gloves are up again

Poor you,
Poor me,
Pour out faith you're investing,
Baby, I, Got to fly,
Poor you,
Poor me,
Can't Pour out the faith you request of me,
Baby, I, Got to fly!

Once I got locked,
Into the notion,
That you're staying,
I should've known

You're only reaching,
When I'm pulling,
In a different direction,
I gotta go,
And Now my gloves are up again

Poor you,
Poor me,
Pour out faith you're investing,
Baby, I, Got to fly,
Poor you,
Poor me,
Can't Pour out the faith you request of me,
Baby, I, Got to fly!

Whether you know it or not,
I've got to put a stop to this
I'm gonna stop your persistence,
Oh, Now my gloves? are up again,
Now my gloves are up again,

Poor you,
Poor me,
Pour out faith you're investing,
Baby, I, Got to fly,
Poor you,
Poor me,
Can't Pour out the faith you request of me,
Baby, I, Got to fly!

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