

One Day To Fly

The Alan Parsons Project

Where does a dream belong
Locked in the mind, on the edge of time
Like a ship lost in a storm How do we find the key
Longing to see, through the artist's eye
Maybe only birds can fly The man must be insane, who knows
A mind alive with images so strange
So close but never rode the sky Watching the birds as they sail on the wind
Trying to figure out the reason why
Picturing wings held together with string
One day to fly As someone said and I believe
Try if you dare, you can walk on air
A dream is all you need A circle that takes you high
Lighter than air as the earth goes by
Through a spiral in the sky The man must be insane, who knows?
A mind alive with images so strange
So close but never rode the sky Watching the birds as they sail on the wind
Trying to figure out the reason why
Picturing wings held together with string
One day to fly Just a charcoal sketch on canvas
Made them laugh but now they see
That the artist had a vision of
The wind could set us free It's a bridge until tomorrow
Taking us beyond the sun
As the artist paints his picture now
The story's just begun Analyzing, criticizing fear of the unknown
Theorizing, visualizing
The road to take us home If it takes forever someone's gonna fly
We may never get to heaven
But still we're gonna try, try Watching the birds as they sail on the wind
One day to fly

Songwriters

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