

# Flying High

## At Vance

You never see what's inside of me  
That's why you won't face the truth  
Fighting forever a fight you can't win  
Touching my soul ain't like touching my skin  
Open your mind, don't you ever slow down  
Spread out your wings and reach out for the crown  
It's not made out of gold, 'cause it's the crown of thorns  
Not made for human soul  
Ashes to ashes that's where it ends  
Nobody could get more far beyond  
Flying high I can see the years pass by  
And I won't return to the same old places that I've been before  
Is it still the same old face I can see no more?  
Oh, see no more  
Out in the gutter like a fox on the run  
Everyone's after your dreams  
So did you learn your lesson well?  
If you did not they will send you to hell  
Inside your heart you will never forget  
How things went wrong and made you feel so sad  
But the path is too small no one's gonna hear your call  
As you wander by yourself  
Ashes to ashes that's where it ends  
Nobody could get more far beyond  
Flying high I can see the years pass by  
And I won't return to the same old places that I've been before  
Is it still the same old face I can see no more?  
Oh, see no more  
Flying high I can see the years pass by  
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Oh, see no more  
Oh, see no more

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