

Fly to You

Llama

I can see the world from here
High above the hills
Fly to catch your fallin' tears
Fly to your windowsill Beside, with the gorgeous blue
Breathe like it's the last thing you'll do
Cry, so I will fly to you
Fly when the days go I know what I have to do
But I promise I'll be home soon
And it's true, that when I can
I'll fly to you, fly to you Swim beneath the waterline
Plunge into the soil
I dig myself a place to lie
You'll need a box of wood and foil But you'll take the papers off
And scramble up my heart
Tie me up in balls of yarn
So no one ever knows I know what I have to do
But I promise I'll be home soon
And it's true, that when I can
I'll fly to you, oh I can see the world from here
I know what I have to do
But I promise I'll be home soon
Oh, and it's true, that when I can
I'll fly to you

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