## **Flying**

## **Blue Rodeo**

Well, I'm not saying I'm angry now I'm just wondering, why you changed your mind Happens all the timeHow does it feel to have a winning hand? First rate failure to the leader in the chosen land People never understandIf the world keeps spinning round, it will be alright You said if you were on your own, you could really fly And while you're up there, turn around and touch the sky I guess, the point of getting out, is never saying goodbyeYou learn your lessons in the hardest time Run out of patience, lean on the bold face lie People never wonder whyI feel too tired to scream and shout Left in the sun, till the colors all fade out Its great that I work out If the world keeps spinning round, it will be alright You left us long ago so, you could really fly And while you're up there, turn around and touch the sky I guess the point of getting out, is never saying goodbyeYou could really fly And while you're up there, turn around and touch the sky I guess the point of getting out, is never saying goodbye Don't even think that, I will keep you surrounded Fly, fly, fly

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