

Flyin'

James Arthur

Ey, yeah
Am I a glorious arrival pushing noise to the scene?
This inglorious desire that would be left out of me
So I'll be open to rise and open closed minds, hook lines
I'll make'em edible you'll gobble it down
Like it's the only thing that's floating
Hold on or drown
Words can grant your relief, I tell it bitter and sweet
You can twist out the seats and put the demons to sleep
This is closure, exposure of the bad things brought to life
So you can face them, spit'em out or maybe sleep tonight
I soak it up with the shirt off my back
Stay in the music till I'm dead on my back
Get'em vexed and attack
And attack and attack and attack Yeah, I'm passive very static and it's making me sick
I swim in grease spilling drinks on another prick
And I've tried but it's too hard
So don't tell me to be calm
See I do drink and I do get high
I throw punches through these blurry eyes
See cause I was raised by a body of life
I've been focused on the ground so now I lost it with the sky yeah
And the sky's where I'm destined for
They used to tell me that I couldn't soar
But for all my flaws Looks to me like I'm flying high
Looks to me like I'm flying high yeah
Looks to me like I'm flying high
Looks to me like I'm flying high yeah yeah

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>