

# Flyway

## Keep Shelly In Athens

I, I'm closing up  
You, you fall apart  
Now, we've got to run Hope, burns like a match  
We've got to find, a way to catch  
God, they run so fast  
God! God! I know I've got something to fight for  
I know I've got some things to sort  
And somehow I feel, oh so alone and  
I am the last of the flock  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>