

Fly

Most days I wish I was a bird
I would fly
fly fly away
my wings would take me
higher and higher
up in the sky
where clouds are passing by
over land and sea
to a far away land
where the sun is shining
warm and bright
where the wind is blowing
refreshing and graceful
nothing there to stop me
just simply fly away
I would be free
without money
and no worries
peaceful life
without a care
forever free