

Forever Flying

Flying through our time
going through
a fast paced life
Nothing seems to be
real to the eye
But look behind that veil
past the wall of illusion

See what I've seen
to be free
Past the world in such a mess now
Past the fact we can't be sane
Feel the wind on your wings, baby
And fly throughout the winds

Down to that mys'try
they call paradise
Ignore the shootings
and the pain
just a moment from
the perfect place
yet many miles away

we'll fly on and on
and on and on
and on and on
and on and on
forever
forever flying