Fly Away

It makes sense that it should happen this way That the sky should break, and the earth should shake As if to say: Sure it all matters but in such an unimportant way As if to say:

Fly away, sweet bird of prey Fly fly away Nothing can stand in your way Sweet bird, if you knew the words I know you'd say: fly, fly away

It makes sense that it should hurt in this way That my heart should break, and my hands should shake As if to say: Sure it don't matter except in the most important way As if to say:

Fly away, sweet bird of prey Fly fly away I won't stand in your way Sweet bird, if you knew the words I know that you'd say: fly, fly away

It makes sense that it should feel just this way That you slowly fade and yet still remain As if to say: Everything matter in such an invisible way As if to say: It's O.K. Fly... away

Goodbye, Bye, Goodbye I'm back Am I gonna get sued for saying that? Call Me later See ya, I love you, bye I'm gone Okay