

Fly

Adrian Belew

I know I should feel welcome here
Way up in the atmosphere
But I am afraid
And if I land on earth again
I'll be happy just to cut my face
While I shave

Now the sky is floating by
But I am not a cloud
And I've decided
I was not designed to fly

After all, I'm only sand
To irritate the oyster and
To wait for a pearl
And even though I must concede
Greatness has eluded me
I'd still miss the world

And I would have regrets
Were I to pirouette inside a metal jet
And I am not prepared
To sprout a pair of wings and fly