

Flying

Ashley Monroe

Wake up, wake up
The sun is blinding
The light in your eyes
Is hypnotizing
It's sinking in
Again and again, baby and then

Get up and dust the whole wide world off
Whatever you do, please do not stop
Breathing it in
Again and again

Ah, ah I'm flying
Without even trying
I'm flying
Without even trying
Words can't describe
The way you move
But I'm alive, on a different high
Cause loving you
Feels like flying
Without trying to

Hold on, hold on
I know this feeling
Feels like I'm floating with no ceiling
Heart in the clouds
I'm not coming down

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