

See Something Fly

Chris Trapper

Threw all my possessions in an old suitcase
Couldn't tell my wanting from my waste
Took the elevator to the fifty seventh floor
Tucked my chin and barreled through the door
Threw open the window pane and tossed it off the ledge
Watched the pieces scatter out and this is what I said

I want to see something fly
I want to see something fly
I want to see something fly
I'm hopelessly devoted to the dream that's in my mind
I'll find it

Headed for the airport in an early morning cab
The sunrise split the skyline right in half
A quiet conversation I told him of my plan
He wished me luck and quickly shook my hand
Now I'm standing on the side of the road just staring at the sky
Waiting on the sound of jets to leave the ground behind

I want to see something fly
I want to see something fly
I want to see something fly
I'm hopelessly devoted to the dream that's in my mind
Dream that's in my mind
Dream that's in my mind

Somewhere some kid stays awake at night lying on his bed
Dreaming of another world with rockets in his head

I want to see something fly
I want to see something fly
I want to see something fly
I'm hopelessly devoted to the dream that's in my mind
I want to see something fly
I want to see something fly
I want to see something fly