

# Fly

Cody Simpson

Power, I got the power  
To make of this life what I want  
Hour, this is the hour  
To take hold 'cause the past is gone

Some call it obsessive 'cause I've been so aggressively walking  
down the path of my dream  
Some call it a blessing but I'm quick to express that the work  
turns into luck so it seems

Hold on tight  
Get on board  
We can't go back to where we started from so push on forward  
If it feels right  
Then don't let it die  
Follow feeling that you got inside and let it fly, let it fly,  
let it fly

Oh and when the going gets tougher  
That's when the tougher get up and go  
Feel the terrain getting rougher  
That's when you know that you're on the road

If you want to be the winner the air gets so much thinner the h  
igher and higher up you climb  
If you want to take the island you gotta burn your boats so the  
re's no turning back this time

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Get on board  
We can't go back to where we started from so push on forward  
If it feels right  
Then don't let it die  
Follow feeling that you got inside and let it fly, let it fly,  
let it fly

When it's your time  
You will feel it  
'Cause the light's all on you  
You can rise or you can reel in  
Step on up and go through

Hold on tight  
Get on board  
We can't go back to where we started from so push on forward  
If it feels right  
Then don't let it die  
Follow feeling that you got inside and let it fly, let it fly,

let it fly