

# Flying

Cory Marks

This isn't how I thought this all would go  
Waiting for contact  
Come in, ground control  
Stuck on the tarmac  
It's taking its toll  
When I could be flying  
Yeah, I'm gonna be flying

All systems ready to go  
All systems ready to go

I'm gonna be flying high again  
I'm gonna be flying till the end  
I'm gonna be flying till I'm dead

Can't bring me down where I am  
Can't find me when I'm hiding  
These wings are made for flying

The crowds are pouring in  
I can see the sun  
I know this ain't right but it's got to be done  
Put on my boots and strap on my gun  
Like a rocket I'm climbing  
Wheels up, I'm flying

All systems ready to go  
All systems ready to go

I'm gonna be flying high again  
I'm gonna be flying till the end  
I'm gonna be flying till I'm dead

All systems ready to go  
All systems ready to go

You can't bring me down where I am

Flying, flying

I'm gonna be flying high again  
I'm gonna be flying till the end  
I'm gonna be flying, flying  
Flying, flying  
I'm gonna be flying till I'm dead

Can't bring me down where I am  
Can't find me when I'm hiding  
These wings were made for flying