

Fly

Drew Holcomb & The Neighbors

I am fare thee well now
I am strong
I am goodbye
I'm a long way from home
I am an orchard
At the start of Spring
I am a mockingbird
I love to sing
I'm gonna fly... I'm gonna fly

I am an old road
Walking on my feet
I am laughing 'neath
The weeping willow tree
I am a dog barking
A honeybee sting
I ain't no angel
But I've got my wings
I'm gonna fly... I'm gonna fly

I'm gonna fly... I'm gonna fly
I'm gonna fly... I'm gonna fly

I am moving
I am flesh and bones I am a gunshot
With a microphone
I'm a boy at the window
As the summer sun sets
An old man in winter
Nothing more, nothing less
I'm gonna fly... I'm gonna fly
I'm gonna fly