# Fly

**Elley Duhé**

Our mood's been so indigo
Life hits hard
Tired of singing all these blues
Time to break out
Storms in our hearts these days
We wanna break through the clouds
Feel the sun on our face
Let me take you away right now and we can

Free ourselves of the pain
Got wings to carry us away
No more running
Oh, baby, no more hurting
Free ourselves of the pain
Got wings to carry us away
No more running
Oh, baby, no more hurting

You and I were meant to fly
You and I fly
You and I fly
You and I fly
You and I were meant to fly

Eyes to the skies
With our heads held high
Time to sing a different tune
'Cause we're turning the tides
And the storms are in our hearts these days
We gotta break gotta break through the clouds
And feel that sun on our face again
Let me take you right now we can

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You and I were meant to fly


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