Crying

Gala

Time for goodbyes
In a breath they take to the sky

The cold is here to stay
They'll migrate faraway

Like those birds I'll fly
Nothing's left behind
It's your turn to miss me
I'll be impossible to find

Like a bird I'll fly
Nothing's left behind
And I won't look back again
I've made up my mind

You'll be crying
Crying crying like you should

Crying crying
Crying like I cried for you

Time to take flight
They will travel through the night
The moon will light the way
Beyond the dawn another day

Like those birds I'll fly
Nothing's left behind
It's your turn to miss me
I'll be impossible to find

Like a bird I'll fly
Nothing's left behind
And I won't look back again
I've made up my mind

I'll be flying
Flying I'll be flying
Flying
Flying like I should
Flying away from you

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