Fly Too

Ginger Root

Autumn's set in, gone is summer
Caught in the wind for so long

I've been taking up my time
To explain everything, and to gather my things
Saving up my dimes
To run

Just for fun, I think all my friends might be done
It's enough and then some, to run away and maybe
To fly too
To fly too

How long I've been undercover
To time-in again feels so wrong

I've been waiting in a line
To decide what I need, but as long as it's free
Saving up my dimes
To run

Just for fun, I think all my friends might be dumb
It's enough and then some, to run away and maybe
To fly too
To fly too
To fly too
To fly too

Fly too
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Fly too

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