

## Flying Solo

Ilse DeLange

'Cross the bering strait  
To a foreign land  
I took the sky just like I planned  
Left my old life behind  
There in the ice and snow  
Followed a rainbow to Mexico  
Somewhere this side of lucky  
Just shy of goin' down  
There's a pilot with her wings on fire  
And she doesn't even notice  
She's got magic on her mind  
'Cause she's flying solo for the first time

Flying solo  
Like an angel in the night  
Flyin' solo Across the great divide  
I've been down so low, now I'm up so high  
There ain't nothin' short of dying  
Is gonna make me change my mind  
Flyin' solo, flyin' solo

Like a fallin' leaf  
I fell down from your tree  
Chalk one up to prosperity  
In search of warmer waters  
I'm like a bird gone south  
Don't know just what I'll find  
But I'm findin' out  
Now here I'm dancin' with the moon  
Spinning out of control  
Never be the same again  
'Cause there's a place on the horizon  
Where it hardly ever rains  
The sun is always shining  
Freedom is it's name

Around the world that's where I'll be  
Amelia Earheart's got nothin' on me