Fly fly fly fly Fly fly fly fly

I've always wondered why people rode the biggest rollercoasters Why the feeling brought up some type of excitement they didn't receiv e on a regular day? Like when did feeling sick become equivalent to thrill or nausea been X pill? I've always wondered why people rode those really big rollercoasters And I remember, I remember when I did It's the butterflies And the fireflies Fighting in my stomach (The light between their wings) I'm scared to fly I might come down I think I'm ready now (Line) It's the twist and the curve It's the up and the swerve It's smiling so wide, I'm smiling It's the feeling of my nerves on the front edge of the seat Eyes are open Tears are coming from the thrill of sight moving as fast as light Laughing for no reason Screaming for all the things I should not have said in that last figh Those rollercoasters, those rollercoasters Those rollercoasters are like meeting God with a kite in your left ha String are still twisted around your forefinger Your right is busy gripping the safety rail There is this moment when you feel like you're in an incredible ocean of your own butterflies This is the moment when you get free and you let your arms fly I know I'm flying right now It's the butterflies And the fireflies Fighting in my stomach (The light between their wings) I'm scared to fly I might come down I think I'm ready now (Ready now) Getting back in line Fly fly fly fly Fly fly fly fly

I wanna fly so (fly)
I wanna fly so high (fly fly fly)