Fly

Ours

I was a bee
You were a dove
I could see you falling
Down from above
So tenderly your wings wrapped
Around like a glove
I couldn't help but sting you
That's how I loved

Dear, you had fallen from where you were
Dear, I'll get you back to where you were

I want to
Get you on your feet so you can fly
I want to
Get you on your feet so you can fly

That was my plan
That was my way
Push you so far so I can say you'd leave this way
Knowing that one day you'd leave me
Leave anyway

Dear, you had fallen from where you were
Dear, I want you here not where you are

I want to
Get you on your feet so you can fly
I want to
Get you on your feet so you can fly
I want you standing
Get you on your feet so you can fly
And I want to
Get you on your feet so you can fly

That was my plan
You can

I'll get you on your feet so you can fly
I want to
Get you on your feet so you can fly
I want you standing
Get you on your feet so you can fly
Oh I want you to
Get up on your feet so you can fly

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