

# In Full Flight

Paul Weller

In full flight  
Hang on tight

Lately, I've been doubting it  
Not just one thing  
But kind of all of it  
At the end of the day  
As the sun begins to sink  
I'll look for you  
I'll look for you

Keeping faith  
Is getting hard to do  
In a world  
Where lies become the truth  
Whoa  
For us too blind to see

In full flight  
Hang on tight

Is there something in all of this?  
Could be just one thing  
When I'm not sure of it  
At the edge of the dawn  
As the sun is in ascent  
I'll find you there  
I'll find you there

An' there you'll be, as you always were  
You never moved  
It was me who wasn't there  
Whoa  
I that couldn't see

Oh-oh  
In full flight  
Oh-oh  
Hang on tight  
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Hang on tight  
Oh-oh  
In full flight  
Oh-oh