

# Fly

Phillip Phillips

When the day is done  
The wait is on my mind  
How should I give up?  
How should I survive?  
Meaning to the side off the busy street  
Looking down these people  
Never notice me  
Am I the only one who thinks it's hard to breathe?

I feel it's hard to say what's on my mind  
I feel it's hard to say what's not inside  
You think your fight is over  
It's only so much closer  
I reach my hands to the sky  
And fly

Two thousand faces here but none will mind  
Am I the only one with the reason behind?  
Such a cool maze only to find another wall to break  
Another wall to climb  
It's when I lose myself and then I realize

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