Standing on a rooftop Trying to clear my mind I only came up to look But now there's such a crowd I don't feel that bad Can't help but laugh And they cry out They say jump and I say how high? I feel my body blowing From every side to side My mind can't help but knowing... What it feels like to fly I don't feel that bad Can't help but laugh But they cry out They say jump and I say how high? They say jump and I say I might

And they cry out And they cry out

Say jump and I say I might
Say jump and I say I'll try
Say jump and I say I'll say goodbye
Say jump and I say how high

High, High, Fly, Fly

I'm just standing on the edge of
Something I should try to hide from
I don't know much but I know something
I need to try and find me a way
Try I always come out fighting
I don't feel I should deny me
Can't help knowing what is down there
Feels like I should fly now for them

I'm fascinated, mis-educated, It's reincarnation Of my imagination
I'm far away, from here today
It's where I'll stay if I get my way
It's lying awake, that makes me sane
But it makes me sick but I can't change again