

# Flight Of The Aeronaut

Vian Izak

Oooh, Oooh

Oooh, Oooh

Aeronaut, fly on, fly on

Take this heart

Grow strong

Grow strong

Calling to the dark

I'm falling, falling to your arms

Nothing you have done

Can make me hide away or run

I love you

Through the crumbling of city walls

Through the shaping of the brand new world

Through the shaping of it letting go

Aaah

Through the crumbling of city walls

Through the shaping of the brand new world

Through the taking of it letting it go

Oooh, Oooh

Oooh, Oooh

Aeronaut, your past is forgone

Casting off into these eyes of love

We were meant to find a comfort

Comfort in the kind

In these drawn-out hands

You know this broken frame of mind

I love you

Through the crumbling of city walls

Through the shaping of the brand new world

Through the shaping of it letting go

Aaah

Through the crumbling of city walls

Through the shaping of the brand new world

Through the taking of it letting go