

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