

Winging It

Zak Abel

Sun in my eyes
As I'm scoping the sky
Full of lonely birds
So many questions burn
And no ones got the answers
Every peacock I find
Colours my mind in with blue and green
Oh how they live that dream
They must have figured it out

I wish someone would have told me before

They're just winging it winging it
They're just winging it winging it
Hoping to fly
Hoping to fly
They're just winging it winging it
They'll be winging it
Till the day they day
Till the day they die

And that's why
Yesterday I gave up tryna be the perfect soul
I don't care what I'm told
It ain't black and white
So when my girl gets down
Howma gonna pick her off the ground?
Heaven knows
It's a crazy road
With no white lines
So when you see me now you can be sure

I'm just winging it winging it
I'm just winging it winging it
Hoping to fly
Hoping to fly
I'm just winging it
And I'll be winging it
Till the day I die
Till the day I die

Let me hear you sing ooh nananana

Now we're winging it
We're winging it
Hoping to fly
Hoping to fly
We are all winging it
And we'll be winging it
Till the day we die
The day we die