

Mark Campbell**"Fly"**

Visit "[Fly](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Life has rendered us fearful and weak
In the face of brothers appear as we
Hearing more what they have to say
Than how we are passing our precious days

Gently rocks the anchored ship
Rare is the one who will venture down
Better that we should try and fail
We might discover the riches there

Time must mean nothing at all
If you refuse to let go
Painting your story across empty skies
Puts meaning into your life

He who steps off the beaten path
Is glared at by others with critical eye
Choose to let your days fly away
Or taste for yourself what its like to fly

Time is precious and time is now
Standing still is a dangerous risk
When you wake up and days are few
And you are left mournfully wondering how

Hours tend to flicker by
Lives are ships passing in the night
Leap with faith that the landing's soft
And do what you dream while you have the time

Time must mean nothing at all
If you refuse to let go
Painting your story across empty skies
Puts meaning into your life

Lonely, given no one's around

So I spend it feet on the ground
Better that we should fly and fall
Than never know how to fly at all

Visit [Mark Campbell](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.