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Danny "Fly, Pt. 2"

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[Verse 1]

So I've been through these hard times, mentally scarred

Almost lost my sanity but got no sympathy cards And there's been a couple times when my knees buckled

I'd be in a heap of trouble if I didn't juggle these rhymes

You know these God-forsaken issues make you wish you could fly

Sometimes I wanna put my fist to the sky And say goodbye to these worldly things I wish that I could trade these pearls for wings And give complacency a whirl, it seems

Every time I feel content, it's meant for me to lose Control of situations, my patience is overused Confused, my friends are saying I should be glad that I made it

So tell me why I feel so jaded

I'd trade it all for a couple minutes of some peace of mind

And leave behind this stress; if I cease confinement Of my soul, my soles can finally leave the ground I ain't never comin' down

[Chorus] Just fly away now Just fly away now

[Verse 2]

you to yell

If we try we can rise above And fly with doves so high, it's the sky I love Listen...to the sound of liberation No bounds, no limitations; no trials and tribulations The ground's disintegratin', let your problems disappear with 'em ...but it's so hard to let go, I know It's like so many people want you to fail And if you ain't the type to raise your voice they want

Or maybe you got it as bad as me; cats don't wanna

see my success

They'd rather see me in a tux and a vest
Laid up in some old coffin being carried away
Carried to some nameless cemetery, buried today
That's why I'm wary today, I pray for clarity but
It's like the energy I put into it's tearin me up
That's when the air lifts me up, the blue abyss is callin'
A shot at peace of mind is greater than the risk of
fallin'

So one time for my disillusioned artists, I hear ya Two times for the kid that air-guitars in the mirror Three times for the 9-to-5-in' bus ridin' dudes And four times for my dreamers, yo I'm just like you That's why I sing for my queens with their own pair of wings

My brothers flyin' beside me, drama behind me Mama tried to find me, she inquired emphatically I was in the sky with all these other ghetto kids, defying gravity, uh

[Chorus]

...we all gotta let go someday man

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