

**Fruvous Moxy****"Fly"**

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

Note: a verse was deleted from this song from the original version to

the Wood album version.

This verse is included in italics where it would have been if it were

not omitted. For some reason,

these lyrics are included in the wood album liner notes.

When you've played out As the World Turns

You don't need soaps to clean your mind

Every little child learns

If you can't see dreams, your eyes are blind

Was it just a fool's impression?

Such an antiquated passion.

On the day they both conspired to ride the midway  
after dark

They had enough of their pride to not bring coins to  
this amusement park

And she held his hand to follow

And he held his breath, then let go

They crouched down low.

Sat in the front row.

Untied the rope so they could fly

Hold on tight, let's get it just right,

We'll take our last flight. You and I.

When you're getting tired of normal

You sometimes think you've lost your will

You see something less formal

And reconcile to try to move in for the thrill

Was it breaking down like most do?

Or searching for happiness where you're supposed to?

So they cried inside while their eyes smiled

There was no turning back for two

Erase the memory stockpile

All alone, and one thing left to do

In the rollarcoaster shadows,

They took off their shoes and bared their souls

They crouched down low.

Sat in the front row

Untied the rope so they could fly

Hold on tight, let's get it just right

We'll take our last flight. You and I.

And she held his hand to follow

And he held his breath, then let go

They crouched down low

Sat in the front row

Untied the rope so they could fly

Hold on tight, let's get it just right,

We'll take our last flight.

## You and I

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