## Gotmoor "A Blue Bird At 50,000 Feet"

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Blowing from the southwest I test the wind with my finger At this moment, I'll become a bird And spread my blue wings

The cities and trees look miniature now It looks like my own toy box

I fly up at 50, 000 feet I want to set my heart free I want to shout to the world That I love you

There's a white line in the sky
That appears whenever I take off
Under the sun, I can see you
Giving me a big wave

My eyes crinkle a bit at the strong sunlight As you grow smaller, I give you a wink

At the distance of 50, 000 feet There's nothing that can bother us Your tantalizing self Understands my feelings

I love your slightly babyish face Stay pure forever and ever

I fly up at 50, 000 feet I want to set my heart free Your tantalizing self Understands my feelings

I fly up at 50, 000 feet I want to set my heart free I want to shout to the world That I love you

At the distance of 50, 000 feet There's nothing that can bother us

## Your tantalizing self Understands my feelings

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