

Ilse De Lange "Flying Solo"

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'Cross the bering strait
To a foreign land
I took the sky just like I planned
Left my old life behind
There in the ice and snow
Followed a rainbow to Mexico
Somewhere this side of lucky
Just shy of goin' down
There's a pilot with her wings on fire
And she doesn't even notice
She's got magic on her mind
'Cause she's flying solo for the first time

Chorus:

Flying solo
Like an angel in the night
Flyin' solo Across the great divide
I've been down so low, now I'm up so high
There ain't nothin' short of dying
Is gonna make me change my mind
Flyin' solo, flyin' solo

Like a fallin' leaf
I fell down from your tree
Chalk one up to prosperity
In search of warmer waters
I'm like a bird gone south
Don't know just what I'll find
But I'm findin' out
Now here I'm dancin' with the moon
Spinning out of control
Never be the same again
'Cause there's a place on the horizon
Where it hardly ever rains
The sun is always shining
Freedom is it's name

Chorus

Around the world that's where I'll be
Amelia Earheart's got nothin' on me

Chorus

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