

Jenna Lynn "Flying Free"

Visit "[Flying Free](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

There is a place I call my own
Where I can stand by the sea
And look beyond the things I've known
And dream that I might be free

Like a bird above the trees
Gliding gently on the breeze
I wish that all my life I'd be
Without a care and flying free

But life is not a distant sky
Without a cloud, without rain
And I can never hope that I
Can travel on without pain

Time goes swiftly on it's way
All too soon we've lost today
I cannot wait for skies of blue
Or dream so long
That life is through

Altos: So life's a song that I must sing, a gift of love I
must share
Sopranos: so lifes a song, a gift of life I must share

Altos: And when I see the joy it brings, my spirits soar
through the air
Sopranos: and when I see, my spirits soar through the
air

All: Like that bird up in the sky, life has taught me how
to fly

For now I know what I can be
And now my heart is flying free
Oooooo...

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