Lars Frederiksen & The Bastards "Theory Of Flight"

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Even though i'm firmly planted on the ground/ i still run And even though i face these mountains i still soar/ to the

Sun/ i need you here/ to show me how to feel/ cause i'm Tired of living for myself *CHORUS* When this theory of flight

This question of life that goes on/ and i struggle and try to

Be the light of your love i fall into the sea of waves crashing

Over me/ and you wash me clean from the sin i have been seen

So many reasons why/ i would lose sight but feel fine yea but feel fine/

CHORUS i lift my hands to the

Sky i lift my hands up to the sky/ even though i am firmly

Planted on the ground / i still run/ and even though i face

These mountain i still soar/ to the sun and i'm crying/ and i'm

Praying / and i'm holding onto you/ 'cause this life that you

Gave me/ i will give it back to you *CHORUS* i raise my hands into the sky

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