

Passionworks

"Flying"

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I was an open-minded child
Flying so high with wings so light
A fairy in the meadow

So suddenly the clouds appeared
The old man grabbed my little wings
With a deranged desire

So I will never be flying
Flying above the ocean
And I will never stop hiding
The scars that left him smiling

Tearing my wings off forcibly
He took my faith and my belief
The innocence was left there

I wish I had told this long before
Mom could have sewn the wings he tore
With a golden wire

So I will never be flying
Flying above the ocean

And I will never stop crying
Why I was left there dying

Oh I've been trying to forget
The things that he could not regret
I hope his soul will burn in fire

And all these years I felt ashamed
Even though he's the one to blame
But it's too late he's passed away

But I'm still dreaming of flying
Flying above the flowers
And I will never stop trying
To find the golden wire

I'm dreaming of flying

Flying above the mountains
And I will never stop trying
To find the golden wire

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