

## Tattle Tale "Fly Away"

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Sometimes I wish I could fly away like a bird soaring  
high  
Like a bird soaring high  
I wish I could cry but the tears don't come out of my  
eyes  
I wish I could cry but the tears don't come out of my  
eyes

Will you hold my hand, will you hold my hand  
And don't let go, don't let go  
Will you hold my hand, will you hold my hand  
And hold on tight, hold on tight  
I see the blood that the earth is losing  
And it's pouring over me  
I don't wanna play in this red blood rainy day  
I don't wanna play in your red blood rainy day

We keep stealing  
We keep feeding  
We keep breeding  
We keep stealing  
We keep feeding  
We keep breeding  
I don't wanna play in your red blood rainy day anymore

Will you hold my hand, will you hold my hand  
And don't let go, don't let go  
Will you hold my hand, will you hold my hand  
And hold on tight, hold on tight

Sometimes I wish I could fly away like a bird soaring  
high  
Like a bird soaring high  
I wish I could cry but the tears don't come out of my  
eyes  
I wish I could cry but the tears don't come out of my  
eyes

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