

Eric Boff

"Dare to Fly"

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She just jumped in line,
To blend into the crowd-ed...
Room there were so many
But none that tongued the urge to fly...

She grew out of summer
Got planted in the fall
Kissed freedom in the winter,
and thought she had it all

But somewhere
oh how she dared...
love a second try (x2)

Started sleeping on his futon,
Smiled just enough each night
and she dreamed sweet dreams of sweet things
That never seemed to end

but somewhere...
oh how she dared
to be...
oh his wife (x2)

No longer does she fly...
Alone she's in his sky

oh she dared to fly...
oh she dared...
oh she dared to fly...

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