

Tata Young

"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
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