

Expecting to Fly

Buffalo Springfield

There you stood on the edge of your feather
Expecting to fly
While I laughed, I wondered whether
I could wave goodbye
Knowin' that you'd gone

By the summer it was healing
We had said goodbye
All the years we'd spent with feeling, ended with a cry
Babe, ended with a cry
Babe, ended with a cry

I tried so hard to stand
As I stumbled and fell to the ground
So hard to laugh as I fumbled
And reached for the love I found
Knowin' it was gone

If I never lived without you
Now you know I'd die
If I never said I loved you
Now you know I'd try
Babe, now you know I'd try
Babe, now you know I'd try
Babe