## Flyin'

## **Emerson Hart**

Big blue skies and an open field My right hand on the steering wheel Two young lovers runnin' wild We bought string and a brand new kite We couldn't wait to watch it fly But it flew too high, it flew too high

Here comes the wind let your string unwind Run as fast as you can in your mind Back to a place that you never forgot Before everything was lost I don't remember when we ran out of rope When we did we lost all hope And we just stood there cryin' That what's we learned about flyin'

So I took your hand and you took mine And we waltzed togheter in time But looking back I guess I didn't know That I was in love and you were letting go It's funny how your mind plays tricks on you Seemed like the higher and higher we flew You took off and I was made of stone I was made of stone

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