

I want to try, I want to be me  
I want to get high, I want you to see  
I want to fly, I want to be free  
I hit the trail from Kathmandu  
With a different kind of trip in view  
Everest is behind the town  
Mountain High-bound to get higher  
My glider high, the Kadu Flyer  
Cygnus of the skies, the prize  
And I will rise to win it  
Never fly through a cloud  
if there's a mountain in it

My route is by the steep ascent  
Do battle with the elements  
Peaks of progress, freezing winds  
Downdraft angels want to drag me down  
And straining ailerons the only sound  
And ere we fly the keening wind in the dandelions die  
Everest, I'll never rest  
I'll see you a mogul when I'm high

I want to try, I want to be me  
I want to get high, I want you to see  
I want to fly, I want to be free  
Crawl the thermal up a mountain  
Like the Pteradacyl's wings  
Waves of lift and hidden vibrations  
Help me to invoke the sun  
True me up in soaring fun  
Rising like the phoenix  
In full flight from the fire  
A dragon wing of string and sticks  
Gliding higher and higher and higher