

When I wake up in the mornin'
I look at the sky up ahead,
and I wonder what it'd be like,
To be there, yes to be there.

Now I can tell you lots o' stories.
I can tell you how it should be.
But if you wanna find a good life,
Take it from me, yes take it from me.

'Cause you gotta fly away like the blue bird.
'Cause you gotta fly away to touch the sun.
'Cause you gotta fly away come tomorrow.
Can't cha' see? Lord, can't you see?

Now I can't tell you how to live.
I hope that you can understand.
So when you're down you have to find a way,
to be a man, yes to be a man.

'Cause you gotta fly away like the blue bird.
'Cause you gotta fly away to touch the sun.
'Cause you gotta fly away come tomorrow.
Can't you see? Lord, can't you see?
Fly Away!