

## Fly Away

Angel Dust

For me and I  
Live seems so hard at all  
Not even worth a dime  
Need to do some kind of crime  
I'm looking up  
To a high command  
But watching you tears me in two  
To sell myself I got to do  
There's no return now  
If I want to go my way  
To leave this life of a dying man  
I would sell my soul to anyone  
Here I am, an eternal slave  
I will do what you like  
I will be at your side - I'm alright  
I would die to be your friend  
Fly away to the other side  
Fly away to the point of entry  
Fly away to what's so high above  
Will you establish me  
In your company?  
Oh please  
I'll be forever yours  
Seems I am none, but I'm sure I'll be one  
There's a place for me too  
Just tell me what to do