

## Flying High

At Vance

you never see what's inside of me  
that's why you won't face the truth  
fightin forever a fight you can't win  
touchin my soul ain't like touchin my skin

open your mind don't you ever slow down  
spread out your wings and reach out for the crown

it's not made out of gold  
cause it's the crown of thorns  
not made for human soul  
ashes to ashes  
thats where it ends  
nobody could get more far beyond

flyin high I can see the years pass by  
and I won't return to the same old places  
that I've been before  
is it still the same old face  
I can see no more  
o' see no more

out in the gutter like a fox on the run  
everone's after your dreams  
so did you learn your lesson well  
if you did not they will send you to hell

inside your heart you will never forget  
how things went wrong and made you feel so sad  
but the path is to small noone's gonna hear your call  
as you wander by yourself

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flyin high....