

## Flying By

Billy Ray Cyrus

It's bottles and bibs, rattles and cribs  
Three am's again and again  
Comfort the cry  
Man, it's flying by

Swings and slides and tricycle rides  
Skinning up knees and falling out of trees  
It's like it's never gonna end  
But it's flying by

You better hold on tight to those little lives  
In the blink of an eye it's out of sight  
I know, I know to go so slow  
But it's flying by

Then it's braces and boots and bad attitudes  
Boys and phones and every change in moods  
Trying times, man, but you'll survive  
And it's supposed to be home at ten  
You're late again  
Where the heck you been  
When you're yelling and screaming  
It don't seem like it's flying by  
But it's flying by

You better hold on tight to those changing lives  
In the blink of an eye they're out of sight  
I know, I know it seems so slow  
But it's flying by

There they go on their own  
Flying by  
You're waving good bye with a tear in your eye  
I know, I know you go so slow but it's flying by

They come back home and what do you know  
Them kids have got some kids of their own  
You can't believe how much they've grown  
And where the time's gone

You look in the mirror there's gray in your hair  
You're wondering how the world did that get there  
It just ain't fair how it's flying by

You better hold on tight to that sweet, sweet life  
In the blink of an eye they're out of sight  
I know, I know it goes so slow  
But it's flying by

When it's hospital beds  
Last words said, did I do enough  
Holding hands and being there for the leaving

It's a line of cars parked on a hill  
Family and friends perfectly still  
A prayer and a song as they lowered it down into the ground

You better hold on tight it's a short, short life  
In the blink of an eye it's out of sight  
I know, I know it seems so slow

Yeah, it seems so slow but it's flying by  
It's flying by

It's flying by  
It's flying by  
Enjoy the ride