

Well, I'm not saying I'm angry now
I'm just wondering, why you changed your mind
Happens all the time

How does it feel to have a winning hand?
First rate failure to the leader in the chosen land
People never understand

If the world keeps spinning round, it will be alright
You said if you were on your own, you could really fly
And while you're up there, turn around and touch the sky
I guess, the point of getting out, is never saying goodbye

You learn your lessons in the hardest time
Run out of patience, lean on the bold face lie
People never wonder why

I feel too tired to scream and shout
Left in the sun, till the colors all fade out
Its great that I work out

If the world keeps spinning round, it will be alright
You left us long ago so, you could really fly
And while you're up there, turn around and touch the sky
I guess the point of getting out, is never saying goodbye

You could really fly
And while you're up there, turn around and touch the sky
I guess the point of getting out, is never saying goodbye
Don't even think that, I will keep you surrounded
Fly, fly, fly