

## Expecting to Fly

Buffalo Springfield

There you stood on the edge of your feather  
Expecting to fly  
While I laughed, I wondered whether  
I could wave goodbye  
Knowin' that you'd gone

By the summer it was healing  
We had said goodbye  
All the years we'd spent with feeling, ended with a cry  
Babe, ended with a cry  
Babe, ended with a cry

I tried so hard to stand  
As I stumbled and fell to the ground  
So hard to laugh as I fumbled  
And reached for the love I found  
Knowin' it was gone

If I never lived without you  
Now you know I'd die  
If I never said I loved you  
Now you know I'd try  
Babe, now you know I'd try  
Babe, now you know I'd try  
Babe