

O

Coldplay

(fly on)  
A flock of birds hovering above  
A flock of birds  
That's how you think of love

And I always  
Look up to the sky  
Pray before the dawn  
Cause they fly always  
Sometimes they arrive  
Sometimes they are gone  
They fly on

A flock of birds  
Hovering along  
Into smoke I'm turned and rise following them up

Still I always  
Look up to the sky  
Pray before the dawn  
Cause they fly away  
One minute they arrive, next you know they're gone  
They fly on  
Fly on

So fly on  
Ride through  
Maybe one day I'll fly next to you

Fly on  
Ride through  
Maybe one day I'll fly with you  
Fly on

O  
Don't ever let go