

Learning To Fly

Damh the Bard

As I look out of my window,
I see the birds in the sky,
How I wish that I could be them,
So I could fly far away.

Chorus

Far away would I fly,
And I'd never look back to where I've been,
I never plan on being there again.
And the world keeps turning,
So I think I'll just fly on and when I land,
I'll dust myself off and start again.

So much has gone behind me,
And so much more lies ahead,
If I could look into the future?
Don't think I would, is what I said.

So look out of your window,
Can you see the birds in the sky?
Do you wish that you could be them,
So you could fly far away?