

## Song Fly High

Eugenio Finardi

Fly song fly high over all the bummers  
over all the runners in the race  
over their disgrace  
and all over my face  
and into my mind  
leaving everything behind  
Fly song fly high  
over all the lovers  
over all the lovers that discover  
that their lover isn't true at all  
and it's like hitting a wall  
like your whole world's gonna fall  
and then you call a friend on the phone  
and your friend says "hold on"  
says "honey be strong"  
says "honey fly on"  
fly song fly high  
over all the cities  
over all the slums and the parks  
over junkies shootin' up in the dark  
over all those superstars  
oh how far they are  
and how I wish I was one too  
livin' in a place like Malibu  
with a girl like you  
honey just me and you  
yea and maybe some children too  
fly song fly high  
over all the highways and the trains  
over people living one place to go somewhere  
that's just the same  
and they call it a change  
well isn't it a shame  
their world's all the same  
they never get out of the game  
isn't it a shame  
yea isn't it a shame  
(Grazie a Ro per questo testo)