

## New Way to Fly

Garth Brooks

Like birds on a high line  
They line up at night time at the bar  
They all once were lovebirds  
Now bluebirds are all that they are  
They landed in hell  
The minute they fell from love's sky  
And now they hope in the wine  
Tht they'll find a new way to fly

A new way to fly  
Far away from goodbye  
Above the clouds and the rain  
The memories and the pain  
And the tears that they cry  
Now the lessons been learned  
They've all crashed and burned  
But they can leve it behind  
If they could just find  
A new way to fly

By the end of the night  
They'll be high as a kite once again  
And they don't seem to mind all the time  
Or the money they spend  
It's a high price to pay  
to just find a way to get by  
But it's worth every dime  
If they find a new way to fly

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They'll leave it behind  
As soon as they find  
A new way to fly