Eight years old with a flour sack cape tied all around his neck He climbed up on the garage, he's figurin' what the heck, well He screwed his courage up so tight that the whole thing come un wound

He got a runnin' start and bless his heart, he's headed for the ground

Well, he's one of those who knows that life is just a leap of faith

Spread your arms and hold your breath and always trust your cap e

Now, he's all grown up with a flour sack cape tied all around h is dream

And he's full of spit and vinegar and he's bustin' at the seam Well, he licked his finger and he checked the wind, it's gonna be do or die

And he wasn't scared of nothin', boys, he was pretty sure he could fly

Well, he's one of those who knows that life is just a leap of f aith

Spread your arms and hold your breath and always trust your cap e

Now, he's old and gray with a flour sack cape tied all around h is head

And he's still jumpin' off the garage and will be till he's dea d

All these years the people said, he was actin' like a kid He did not know he could not fly and so he did

Well, he's one of those who knows that life is just a leap of f aith

Spread your arms and hold your breath and always trust your cap \Box

Yes, he's one of those who knows that life is just a leap of fa

Spread your arms and hold your breath and always trust your cap e