Kimberly Caldwell

I've worn down these wheels so much that they don't even spin i picked the lock to your heart like i were trying to break in you poor little thing that ball and that chain must be 10,000 p ounds

must be dragging you down by now

so fly away, fly away like you always wanted to do don't be afraid baby, I'll make it easy on you I'll be the strong one, because i love you still if you can't say goodbye, baby, i will i just hope someday you'll get over your fear of flying

we've been running from the truth so long that we can't catch o ur breaths

oh, and a heartache and a bottle of whiskey is all we go left well you poor little thing, locked up in your cage I'm not the one stepping on your wings

so fly away, fly away like you always wanted to do don't be afraid baby, I'll make it easy on you don't say a word, don't make a sound, just go on and take your feet off the ground i hope someday you'll get over your fear of flying

you poor little thing, that ball and that chain must be 10,000 pounds

must be dragging you down by now

so fly away, fly away like you always wanted to do I'll say goodbye baby, I'll make it easy on you. i love you, i hate you, I'll miss you like hell but most of all baby, I'll wish you well but maybe one day I'll be over these tears I'm crying ooh, and someday you'll be over your fear of flying...