

Flying Solo

Naked Eyes

Flying low when a voice on the radio
Says, "Do you know
You were flying much to low"
There's danger in the air but I don't care, oh no

No one there to hold your hand
Nobody to change your plans
Flying solo, your life is in your hands
Flying solo

All alone, not a friend in sight up here
I'm lost in a cloud, I am flying much too low
I've got a head for heights but I fear
Coming down slow

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Nobody to change your plans
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