

Father, tell me somethin'  
Where do bad men go when they die?  
And mother says you'll go there but  
Wings for her and I and I don't mind  
Cause I have always wanted to learn to...  
Fly... learn to  
Fly... learn to  
Fly... learn to  
Fly...

Brother, tell me somethin'  
If I take this, am I going to die?  
And he says no, so then I figure what the hell  
I'll try cause it's my life  
So light the match and you and I will...

Fly... learn to  
Fly... learn to  
Fly... learn to  
Fly...

Cause I'm on my hands and knees I've crawled eternity to beg for  
forgiveness  
And someday I'll be there I swear to you, God, as my witness  
For all the trusts I've broke and, let justice know, it's just  
that easy  
Cause I'm a liar, I conspired, I'm a liar...

And father tell your son,  
It's not your gun and bloody hands  
Don't hide behind locked doors  
In dresser drawers those bullets wait to fly...

Fly... wait to  
Fly... wait to  
Fly... wait to  
Fly...

Cause I'm on my hands and knees  
I've crawled eternity to beg forgiveness  
And someday I'll be there I swear to you,  
God, as my witness  
For all the trusts I've broke and,  
let justice know, it's just that easy  
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