

You Can Fly

REO Speedwagon

Expanse of land that would cushion your fall
As you tumble down from the sky
Marble cakes of delicious design and
They're yours, you can fly

I have no wings but I wish that I had
I have dreams about it every night
And I can soar with the wind in my face
On my flight, on my flight

Won't you try and just bother
Won't you bother to care
And then somehow or other
You'll be there

Cotton clouds look like mountainous land
Covered by december snow
And I can see from my majestic view
Down below, yes I know