

Fly

Sarah Fimm

Carry on
Do as you will do
What's it gonna take
These mirrors always breaking down
Resounding in the sound

Moving on
An easy thing to do
Glide as you would sail
The water never fails us
How?
In swollen beating eyes
We're white lace strings of time
Best let the feather

Carry on
Do as you will do
Dance like you're a child
And never bring the level
Down
Find beauty, bring it out
From blind and fading eyes
Best let the feather