

## Flying

Strawbs

Young boy that I know  
Feels he has lived too long  
His spirit of adventure  
Slipped away  
With little sense of pride  
He feels deep down inside  
He is flying  
To be free again.

Young girl that I know  
Feels she has lost her way  
Her only chance of love  
Once passed her by  
But little does she know  
This is hardly so  
She is flying  
To be free again.

And just as in the willow pattern fantasy  
The boy and girl have crossed the bridge of tears  
And like the birds above  
They are sending down their love.

Flying to be free again.  
Crying to be free again.  
Dying to be free again.