

Fly Away

The Living End

I've told myself
So many times
Not to turn into the type
But I've found
Is it too late?
Has my time come?
Sometimes I think I'm losin' it
Am I the only one?

Understanding, more like demanding
Where do the grey skies end?

So should I stay
Or fly away
The wings that I begin to grow
Will surely let me know
How far I have to go
And I'll be there

Oh yet again
Thought I was right
But as usual
I end up
On the wrong side of the fence
Is it too late?
Has my time come?
Sometimes I think I'm losin' it
Am I the only one?

Understanding, more like demanding
Where do the grey skies end?

So should I stay
Or fly away
The wings that I begin to grow
Will surely let me know
How far I have to go
And I'll be there

Ooh Yeah!

Understanding, more like demanding
Where do the grey skies end?

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