

Seventy days to cross the ocean
Seventy nights where no one's going to hear me fall
Freddie Mercury, i've sometimes wished
I'd never been born at all
That's right

I remain unphotographed, yeah
I don't exaggerate my intelligence
I might turn a broom into a tree
But I'll never be one of them
That's right

I fly
'Cause there's no why in getting beaten up by
A guy
Who cries before he fights

I don't want them to see me like this
The way they like to kick people when they're down
You said, "Please stop worrying about this
They stop kicking once you're down"
That's right

There's Mistaken Point, Newfoundland
There's Moonbeam Ontari-ari-o
There are places I've never been
And always wanted to go
That's right

Fly
'Cause woe betide a guy who just lives to fight
Fly
Love is to try die trying

Fly, yeah, that's right
Fly, yeah, that's right
Try, love is to try die trying

Coastline rising out of the ocean
Coastline rises like a pair of glowing thighs
There's something down deep inside me
Says where you been all my life

Fly, turn your back, get your face in the sky
Fly, love is to try die trying
Try, left and right, across your mind
Try, love is to try and die trying