

FLY HIGH

For some it seems the sun always shines
Got a lucky star born under a sign
But I'm here to say and it ain't no lie
It's not about luck it's a frame of mind

And you gotta fly high
Don't let the world clip your wings
You fly high
Free yourself of earthly things
Fly high
Brush the clouds with your fingers
High
and when you're there you just enjoy the view

Somethings work out for themselves and
Sometimes they need a little help
Don't cross your arms, don't just walk away
Reality is yours, you can make the change

Someday then you'll face the truth, yeah
Attitude is altitude
And if you don't think you've got your share
Always saying that life isn't fair...