

# Buffalo Springfield, Expecting To Fly (The Best Of

There you stood on the edge of your feather,  
Expecting to fly.

While I laughed, I wondered whether  
I could wave goodbye,  
Knowin' that you'd gone.

By the summer it was healing,  
We had said goodbye.

All the years we'd spent with feeling  
Ended with a cry,

Babe, ended with a cry,

Babe, ended with a cry.

I tried so hard to stand

As I stumbled and fell to the ground.

So hard to laugh as I fumbled

And reached for the love I found,

Knowin' it was gone.

If I never lived without you,

Now you know I'd die.

If I never said I loved you,

Now you know I'd try,

Babe, now you know I'd try.

Babe, now you know I'd try,

Babe.