

# Gareth Gates, Flying Without Wings ~ Ruben Studdard

Everybody's looking for that something  
One thing that makes it all complete  
You'll find it in the strangest places  
Places you never knew it could be

Some find it in the faces of their children  
Some find it in their lover's eyes  
Who can deny the joy it brings  
When you've found that special thing  
You're flying without wings

Some find the cheer in every morning  
Some in the solitary light  
You'll find it in the words of others  
A simple line can make you laugh or cry

You'll find it in the deepest friendships  
The kind you cherish all your life  
And when you know how much that means  
You have found that special thing  
You're flying without wings

So, impossible as they may seem  
You've got to fight for every dream  
Cause who's to know which one you let go  
Would have made you complete

But for me, It's waking up beside you  
To watch the sunrise on your face  
To know that I can say I love you  
In any given time or place

It's little things that only I know  
Those are the things that make you mine  
And it's like flying without wings  
Cause you're my special thing  
I'm flying without wings

And you're the place my life begins  
and you'll be where it ends  
I'm flying without wings  
And that's the joy you bring  
I'm flying without wings