

Kimberly Caldwell, Fear Of Flying

I've worn down these wheels so much that they don't even spin
i picked the lock to your heart like i were trying to break in
you poor little thing that ball and that chain must be 10,000 pounds
must be dragging you down by now
so fly away, fly away like you always wanted to do
don't be afraid baby, I'll make it easy on you
I'll be the strong one, because i love you still
if you can't say goodbye, baby, i will
i just hope someday you'll get over your fear of flying
we've been running from the truth so long that we can't catch our breaths
oh, and a heartache and a bottle of whiskey is all we go left
well you poor little thing, locked up in your cage
I'm not the one stepping on your wings
so fly away, fly away like you always wanted to do
don't be afraid baby, I'll make it easy on you
don't say a word, don't make a sound, just go on and take your feet off the ground
i hope someday you'll get over your fear of flying
you poor little thing, that ball and that chain must be 10,000 pounds
must be dragging you down by now
so fly away, fly away like you always wanted to do
I'll say goodbye baby, I'll make it easy on you.
i love you, i hate you, I'll miss you like hell
but most of all baby, I'll wish you well
but maybe one day I'll be over these tears I'm crying
ooh, and someday you'll be over your fear of flying...