

# Dr. Hook, Lonely Man

Wish I was a plane, flying high alone  
Heading towards the sun, taking myself home  
Troubles far behind, worries down below  
Floating by my side, clouds as white as snow

But I'm just a man  
Just a lonely, lonely man  
Stuck here on the ground  
When I should be heaven bound

Shattered hopes and broken dreams, all I have to show for life  
There's a better way it seems, but I let it slip right by  
Oh I wish I didn't feel, all this heavy load on me  
Maybe I could fly, rising high like a bird above the sea

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