

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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