

# Kyla La Grange, Fly

Billy was a young boy throwing bricks  
Running through town with his finger flipped  
Crying inside for the love he missed  
Kissing your face with pale fist

He could fly?  
He could fly?

Missy was a swimmer in her own school team  
Cut through the water like a fish in the stream  
But when she got home and heard her mother scream  
Put her fingers in her ears and began to dream

She could fly?  
She could fly?

Closer, what do you say?  
It was all too much to bear  
Closer, we're not the same  
It was not your pain to share  
And I will never be a hero  
But I can look you in the eye  
I'll try, I'll try, I'll try

Norma was a shadow in the back of the class  
Never saw her move, never heard her ask  
Hiding from the words, thought they cut like glass  
Hiding from your friends and away you left

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And one day they will need you  
Oh he will need them plenty  
And one day they will love you  
But they will know your friends  
And when they will know like I do  
Like I do, eh yea yea  
They will know like I do  
Like I, like I, like I?

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