

# Llama, Fly To You

I can see the world from here.  
High above the hills.  
Fly to catch your fallin' tears.  
Fly to your windowsill.  
Beside with the gorgeous blue.  
Breathe like it's the last thing you'll do.  
Cry, so I will fly to you.  
Fly. The days go.

I know what I have to do  
But I promise I'll be home soon.  
And it's true, that when I can I'll fly to you.  
fly to you...

Swim beneath the waterline.  
Climb, plunge into the soil.  
I dig myself a place to lie.  
You'll need a box of wood and foil.  
But you'll take the paper off  
Scramble my heart.  
Tie me up in balls of yarn  
So no one knows.

I know what I have to do  
And I promise I'll be home soon.  
And it's true, that when I can  
I'll fly to you.

I can see the world from here.  
I...

I know what I have to do.  
But I promise I'll be home soon.  
Oh and it's true  
That when I can I'll fly to you.