

Marc Almond, Mr Sad

Poor Mr Sad
He's flown away
In search of his heaven now
Heaven knows why
And Mr Sad
Left me a note to say
If he finds his heaven now
He won't have time to cry
So I'm gonna fly, fly, fly away
On my wings I made
Out of sorrows I threw away, away
Maybe, I'll be back one day
Who knows
Poor Mr Sad
He lives for dreams
He's out of his mind it seems
With schemes that gleam
Too bright for me
But what the hell
I've nothing to lose
I built my wings today
So I say
Please wait for me
Because I'm gonna fly
So I'm gonna fly, fly, fly away
On my wings I made
Out of sorrows I threw away, away
Maybe, I'll be back one day
Who knows
Poor Mr Sad
Gliding in the sky
You flew to your heaven now
Now I know why
I flew in search
Of years I left behind
But something
That's in your mind
Is something nobody can take away
It's yours forever