

Noel Gallagher's High Flying Birds, Easy Now

Easy now

Heavy is the head that wears a hollow crown
There must be something in the air
There's talk of revolution here
Up above the clouds

Rainy eyes

Always be prepared to see through everybody's lies
Soon your future will appear
There's nothing left for you to fear

I stop to say a prayer

For everybody there
Your destination comes without a fare

I saw you up and down the lane

But I don't know your name

Or the places that you hide

If you trade

All the love you've ever made

For what you gave away

I wonder what you'd find?

I'll be there

I'll wait for you I swear

Your destination comes without a fare

I'll be there

I'll wait for you I swear

Your destination comes without a fare

Ride the storm

Let it take your weight and

she will guide you home

Above the cities and the towns where people fly upon the ground

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For everybody there

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