

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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