

Steve Kilbey, Aviatrix

When I was a kid, I'd look at the sky
Watching the birds, up there so high
Waking up cold with the sun in my eye
Shaking like a feather trying to fly

I'm gonna fly, fly, fly somewhere (now it's monsoon soon)
Fly, fly, fly somewhere (somewhere over the moon)

Following the vapor, leading the clouds
Far from the throbbing lake of the crowds
Alone I'm alone for crying out loud
Cumulonimbus, like a gray shroud

I'm gonna fly, fly, fly somewhere (now it's monsoon soon)
Fly, fly, fly somewhere (somewhere over the moon)

Look at the dials, it's all looking wrong
Turn on the radio, maybe they're playing our song

Down in the sea, south of hong kong
Why did you have to leave me so long

I'm gonna fly, fly, fly somewhere (now it's monsoon soon)
Fly, fly, fly somewhere (somewhere over the moon)

Yeah, now we're breathing thin air
You could lose an entire city up there
You could fall and fall nowhere
You could easily disappear up there

I'm gonna fly, fly, fly somewhere
Fly, fly, fly somewhere
Fly, fly, fly somewhere
Fly, fly, fly somewhere
I'm gonna fly, fly, fly somewhere
Fly, fly, fly somewhere
Fly, fly, fly somewhere
Fly, fly, fly somewhere