

# Toploader, High Flying Bird

The high flying bird, flies above  
you cannot see him from the Earth  
he sees as he flies and knows as he sees  
The masses below, there's trouble below.

This high flying bird, has no sense of time  
for a thousand years he's climbed these skies  
his brothers have burned  
flown too close to the sun  
but higher and higher  
this white bird flies  
this white bird flies

I feel you in my sleep  
when the sun's down  
and the world sleeps below  
you call across endless oceans  
i hear you and want to fly too

there's no turning back, as blue becomes black  
the air becomes thin, this flight begins  
but the bird can still breathe  
brighter than before  
on celestial wing  
this bird can now sing  
this bird can now sing

i feel you in my sleep  
when the sun's down  
and the world sleeps below  
you call across endless oceans  
i hear you and want to fly too

repeat