

O (fly on) – Coldplay

A flock of birds hovering above
Just a flock of birds
That's how you think of love
And I always look up to the sky
Pray before the dawn cause they fly always
Sometimes they arrive
Sometimes they are gone they fly on
A flock of birds hovering above
Into smoke I'm turned and rise
Following them up
Still I always look up to the sky
Pray before the dawn cause they fly away
One minute they arrive
Next you know they're gone they fly on
Fly on
So fly on, ride through
Maybe one day I'll fly next to you
Fly on, ride through
Maybe one day I can fly with you fly on
Fly on fly on



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych