

O

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 always
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

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>