

FLYING (C) Dreamfield

I was on vacation, looked over the ocean  
The sky was blue, I had to think of you  
The sun shined into the water, you were like a father  
You talked to me, making jokes with me  
I can't forget all those years on the beach  
I miss you here but now you're out of reach  
(and I hear you say)

Dying, is just like flying  
Over the ocean, over the sea

You gave me a nickname  
You said I looked the same  
Like that cartoon boy  
I was just as blond

We were playing football  
I think you were the best of all  
You were so tough  
But never rough

I can't forget all those years on the beach  
I miss you here but now you're out of reach

Dying, is just like flying  
Over the ocean, over the sea  
I'm not lying and not denying  
So please stop crying, over me

think of me, remember me