

Flying low
When a voice on the radio
Says do you know
You were flying much too low
There's danger in the air
But I don't care
Oh no.

No one there
To hold your hand
Nobody
To change your plans

Flying solo
Your life is in your hands
Flying solo

All alone
Not a friend in sight up here
I'm lost in a cloud
I am flying much too low
I've got a head for heights but I fear
Coming down slow

No one there
To hold your hand
Nobody
To change your plans

Flying solo
Your life is in your hands
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