

Kyla La Grange, Fly

Billy was a young boy throwing bricks
Running through town with his finger flipped
Crying inside for the love he missed
Kissing your face with pale fist

He could fly?
He could fly?

Missy was a swimmer in her own school team
Cut through the water like a fish in the stream
But when she got home and heard her mother scream
Put her fingers in her ears and began to dream

She could fly?
She could fly?

Closer, what do you say?
It was all too much to bear
Closer, we're not the same
It was not your pain to share
And I will never be a hero
But I can look you in the eye
I'll try, I'll try, I'll try

Norma was a shadow in the back of the class
Never saw her move, never heard her ask
Hiding from the words, thought they cut like glass
Hiding from your friends and away you left

She could fly?
She could fly?

Closer, what do you say?
It was all too much to bear
Closer, we're not the same
It was not your pain to share
And I will never be a hero
But I can look you in the eye
I'll try, I'll try, I'll try

And one day they will need you
Oh he will need them plenty
And one day they will love you
But they will know your friends
And when they will know like I do
Like I do, eh yea yea
They will know like I do
Like I, like I, like I?

Closer, what do you say?
It was all too much to bear
Closer, we're not the same
It was not your pain to share
And I will never be a hero
But I can look you in the eye
I'll try, I'll try, I'll try