

# Taking Me Away

by Ali Matthews (c) 2007



Hold back the water, hold back the tide  
the world's getting smaller, I'm sinking inside  
Hold back the twilight from turning to night  
at the end of a string wishing I was the kite

(chorus)

I would fly, fly  
just to be closer  
alone in the sky  
I would fly, fly  
you beckon me closer  
as each moment goes by  
oh to fly

Hold back the noises, hold back the sound  
We'll speak without voices  
touch not the ground  
Hold back this sorrow that burns in my breast  
I'll cling to tomorrow with all I have left... I will fly...

chorus

