

Fly away

Sabine Kühlich

Ballad (♩ = 54)

A

Time flies a-way like a swal-low. It sur-rounds you and me ev'-ry - where.

Looks in - to our hall, knows we are there. It's a

free-dom that wants it to fol low to the south, leave it's nest by the sea.

It is like you who fol-lows your way a - way from me.

B

Time flies like the pol - len of a co-lour-ful flo-wer in spring.

Clear out in the flow, no - where to go! It's a -

round us but we can-not see it. Like in my dreams you're al - ways there.

We'll find our hands next sea - son, next time, fly a - ny - where!

recorded on Sabine Kühlich & Crisp! - Fly Away (2006)
Stefan Michalke - Unterwegs (2008)