

# I'm Flying

Music and Lyrics by Thomas Raber  
Copyright by Thomas Raber

Strofe

1. Where have gone all the da - ys. The time is pas-sing by, like in a ra - ce.  
2. I all - ways wan - ted to play in a band. I wan-ted to be - come a fa - mous star.

I can re - mem - ber so ma - ny things, so ma - ny things I've done.  
We had a big fami - ly in our ho - me - town, we met each other many times.

I have had this town, one of the and be - st chi - ld - hood.  
Now I've left this town, and built up my own life.

I can't i - ma - gine, that there are a - ny be - tter pa - rents a - ny - where on earth.  
I hope in some years I have my own chil - dren and a beau - ty - full wi - fe.

Ma - ny times I was at my gra - nd - ma's. I loved her, and she loved me.  
And be - sides in ou - r fa - mi - ly ma - ny peo - ple have died.

But she has died ma - ny years a - go. I'm sure, she's in hea - ven, oh I am.  
They have lived their life and wor - ked hard. They have done it, now it's on us. I am.

Ref.: fly - i - ng. Oh I am fly - i - ng.

ng. Oh I am ng. *Nach 2. Str. weiter*

## Zusatzstimme zu Ref.:

fly - ing, I'm fly - ing, oh Ba - by I'm fly - ing, I'm

fly - ing, I'm fly - ing, oh

*Piano* Cmj7 Fmj7 Cmj7 Fmj7 Cmj7