

**AS IF (what is it like to fly)**

*lyrics by dana byrd*

*produced by adam goldstone*

What is it like to fly... to soar higher in the sky  
To look down on man and realize that he will never reach that high  
To move freely and effortlessly through the world and not really be seen  
But around you.... See everything  
To see it coming toward you and know exactly what to do  
Will you keep it a secret, close to the heart because no one else can compare to your gift  
And you smile with this knowledge of self, 'cause when they find out you know its'  
As If

Immediately the probes will start they want to know how and why....  
Until they destroy that gift, of course, all while asking...the reasons why?  
So its' free you are and free you'll be with nothing and no one to see....  
How beautiful your world is, and how much of they're world you can truly see  
A magnified sensation of fear, of doubt, and an insatiable rush  
A lust for more and more and more, with each and every thrust...  
To go higher and higher, and faster and longer  
Without the thought of being bored  
And then realize that there is only you, which the same as being ignored

So the question then becomes whether to speak and share or to be silent  
Whether 'tis better to go online or to remain free, diligent and quiet  
Flight is a question of freedom and where in your mind are you truly  
To fly high... or sit idly by... which is where you want to be?  
I suggest you fly like and eagle, just so you can see.... As If.