Flying Without Wings

Words & Music by Steve Mac & Wayne Hector

\[ \text{Ev'-ry-body's look-ing for that some-thing,} \quad \text{one thing that makes it all complete.} \]

You find it in the stran-gest pla-ces,

\[ \text{pla-ces you nev-er knew it could be.} \quad \text{Some find it in the face-} \]
their children, some find it in their lover's eyes.

Who can deny the joy it brings when you've found that special thing? You're flying without wings. Some find it sharing every morning.

(Verse 3 see block lyric)
You find it in the words of others,
a simple line can make you laugh or

cry. You find it in the deepest friendships, the kind you cherish all

your life, and when you know how much that means, you've found that special
thing, you're flying without wings. So, impossible as they may seem, you've got to fight for every dream. 'Cause who's to know which one you let... D.S. al Coda
Verse 3:
Well, for me it's waking up beside you
To watch the sun rise on your face
To know that I can say I love you
At any given time or place
It's little things that only I know
Those are the things that make you mine
And it's like flying without wings
'Cause you're my special thing
I'm flying without wings.