

Alt
Oct 10 3

FLY

Written by Scott Wilcox (c) 2012

G D Em C
Born in Alabama you are momma's Southern Belle
C G C D
On that Day the Azaleas bloom, and we drank its sweet, sweet smell.
G D Em C
Baptized by the rollin waves of the Gulf of Mexico.
C G C D G
Every day I thank the Lord that I'm allowed to watch you grow.

C D G C
You were born with a special gift and a chance to show the world.
C D G Em
Now its time to let it fly, and let your wings unfurl.
C D G Em
You never know until you try, If you'll ever reach the sky.
C D G-C-G-C
Its time for my baby girl to -- Fly.

G D Em C
When you were only six years old, you helped a child who lost her way.
C G C D
Since then I think you've saved my life each and every day.
G D Em C
I find God in everyday, that I watch my children grow.
C G C D
And God I apologize not always letting it show.

C D G C
You were born with a special gift and a chance to show the world.
C D G Em
Now its time to let it fly, and let your wings unfurl.
C D G Em
You never know until you try, If you'll ever reach the sky.
C D G-C-G-C
Its time for my baby girl to -- Fly.

C D G Em
It time to spread your wings, to see the world and all it brings.
C D Em - C
And you can find all those things if you try.
G-C-G-C
When you -- Fly