

# HOW I LOVE TO FLY



How I love to fly, high up in the sky,  
watching big fluffy white clouds go by.  
Soaring, soaring in my aeroplane.  
We might fly through sunlight or thunder  
and rain.

As the pilot of the plane let me explain,  
I'm taking my passengers all the way to  
Spain.  
Soaring, soaring in my aeroplane.  
We might fly through sunlight or thunder  
and rain.

As I'm driving the plane on the tarmac so  
slow, waiting for the tower to say ok go!  
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