

Flying Trapeze

Patrick Nicholls

Verse 1

I stand on the ground, I wait for the sound,
As the band begins to play.
The star of the show, the greatest we know,
The ringmaster calls out my name.
I'll be glad when it's over, all this waiting around,
Let the curtain be open, and my music begin.

Chorus

On the flying trapeze, I fly like a bird,
I move through the sky.
On the flying trapeze, I soar through the air,
I fly so high.
I reach out to hold the bar,
It's there, there in my hand,
On the flying trapeze,
On the flying trapeze.

Verse 2

I swing through the air, the crowd isn't there,
I'm alone as I fly.
I leap in the dark, the light in my eyes,
The search for the arms moving near.
Then I loosen my fingers, and the world's upside down,
Soon I'm flying in circles, and the show has begun.



© Song Source

Only to be used by subscribing schools and organisations

Chorus

On the flying trapeze, I fly like a bird,
I move through the sky.
On the flying trapeze, I soar through the air
I fly so high.

Part 1

I glide through my galaxy so free.
In a world of my own,
On the flying trapeze.

Part 2

I glide through my galaxy so free.
I live,
In a world of my own,
On the flying trapeze.

