

I Will Fly - J. Stevens 2021

Verse 1 - Here's a tale o' Jack the lad, a bairn like you 'n' I,
He wasn't pleased on land 'e stood in fact 'e'd like ti fly,
He'd watch the gulls, the spuggies, an' dream that he 'ad wings,
And maek a plan to fly away, no longer a bantling.

Verse 2 - Jack was bold an' Jack was brave an' nivva hord but seen,
His Fatha was aad fashint when if 'e chance ti speak,
His step is stern, defiance in't, He leuks aal fire an' tow,
A single word like sparks frae flint, wad set poor Jack a blow.

Chorus - Aa will fly an' you'll aal see,
Al be too high for you ti keep 'n' catch yersel' before ye fall,
Like a spuggy al fly,
Like a spuggy al fly.

Verse 3 - Hea's a thing ye mightn't know about a Geordie's cry,
If ye want it, need it, wish it, magic might come by,
'n' Jack's wish was so clear 'n' true, the clouds an' fog part ways,
And up into the sky he flewd towards his betta days.

Bride - Fly spuggy fly

Chorus - Aa will fly an' you'll aal see,
Al be too high for you ti keep 'n' catch yersel' before ye fall,
Like a spuggy al fly,
Like a spuggy al fly.