

Fly High

A long flight

May go over night
Don't know what to do

In the long queue

You need your passport

For your chosen transport

If you wait

At the gate

You will not be late

Hop on the plane

My mum sips champagne

Full of anticipation

For the destination

While we are sleeping

The seatbelt sign is beeping

Get off the run way

Then we start to fly away

Relaxing in a chair

High up in the air

Whilst we are sitting

I continue writing

Pilot says we're landing

None of us standing

Plane stopped for fuel

Quick dip in hot air pool

While walking there

My face covered with hair

Got my sun glasses on

Cause the sun is shone

Get back on the plane

Let's rap it again

Let's rap it again

Let's rap it again