

<b>SONG TITLE</b>	<b>YEAR</b>	<b>ARTIST</b>
ALONE I FLY	2005	GUNSTREETRADIO
<b>MASTER OWNED BY</b>	<b>PERCENT</b>	<b>ADDRESS</b>
GRAVELSAUCE MUSIC	100.00	320 E 42 <sup>ND</sup> ST #1018 NEW YORK, NY 10017
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GRAVELSAUCE MUSIC	50.00	ASCAP
<b>WRITER</b>	<b>PERCENT</b>	<b>AFFILIATION</b>
MARTIN CHYTIL	50.00	GRAVELSAUCE PUBLISHING (ASCAP)
<b>NOTE</b>	GRAVELSAUCE MUSIC OWNS ALL PUBLISHING AND MASTER INTERESTS ON THIS SONG. NO NEGOTIATIONS WITH ANY OTHER ENTITY ARE NECESSARY.	

## **Alone I Fly**

(Martin Chytil)

Look out kids, the way you talk  
The way you dress and the way you walk  
They'll treat you like a blank line on the page

Just be careful, with that thought  
The waters deep and way too hot  
The issue is your mind and not your age

With the bells of caution ringing in your ear  
You're just one step closer to standing in the rear  
The bells of freedom are ringing all around  
Hear them ringing, hear them love that sound

And so I fly in the face of convention, it's my intention  
To stay alive in my mind  
Alone I fly in the face of convention, it's my intention  
To be alive when I die  
Alone I fly

Look out kids, you're on the run  
They say you've gotta be number one  
They're making you a part of their greed

Don't slow down if you want success  
They fill you up with their excess  
When all you want is a little room to breathe

**With the bells of caution ringing in your ear  
You're just one step closer to standing in the rear  
The bells of freedom are ringing all around  
I hear them ringing, hear them ringing  
Hear them ringing, hear them love that sound**

**And so I fly in the face of convention, it's my intention  
To stay alive in my mind  
Alone I fly in the face of convention, it's my intention  
To be alive when I die - Alone I fly**