No fear can stop me now No fear can slow me down No fear can stop me now Cause I'm flying, flying away

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Mother Fear thought she 'd win again So many times she held my hand Shared my fear and my mixed feelings Advising me to stop dreaming

Mother Fear hiding her true face Would appear in many places Reminding with good intentions To stop my foolish progression

But... I was starting to live Took the risk to believe In my dreams and in my vision Enjoying my evolution

No Fear can stop me now...

Last time Mother Fear played the game Noticed I wasn't quite the same Started to preach but I wouldn't hear Nothing to share with Mother Fear

Cause... I was starting to live...

La peur ne peut plus m'arrêter,
La peur ne peut plus me freiner
J'ai décidé de m'envoler vers ma chère destinée
Mes amis, n'ayez pas peur de poursuivre votre bonheur
Il n'est jamais, jamais trop tard pour un tout nouveau départ*.
(*It's never, never too late for a whole new beginning...in French)

Flying Away



(Written by Cathy O. in 2003)