## 7. Kite Flying High

I watch the little kite all day long, Like a little bird on its wings. The wind just blows it along, High above the trees on a string.



## Chorus

Fly a kite, fly a kite, Everyone should go fly a kite. Pull the string, run along, Then everyone can sing this song.

A kite is so peaceful as it glides, So free and pretty as it moves. The wind just gives it a ride. Could I get a ride, please, too?

## **Repeat Chorus**





## **Kite Flying High**



