

Come Fly Away

Jimmie Dale Gilmore

I saw you yonder
Where soon the snows will cover
There, where the columbine will grow
Then I saw something

Makes me know
That I know nothing
While high upon a steady wing
The wild geese make their way

Amber, yellow fields
Topaz red and rust reveal
There's still something
You're yearning for

Seasons come, seasons go
Little one you know
Come here and take my hand
Help me understand

We're gonna fly away
We're gonna fly away
We'll fly and fly and fly and fly and fly
And maybe we'll find home

Winter's coming, thought's abiding
Like a fox
Where some moon's hiding
In the dark you see a distant glow

So you go on in your dreams
Where what it is is what it seems
While all along the source of spring
Is living in a song

We're gonna fly away
We're gonna fly away
We'll fly and fly and fly and fly and fly
Until we find our home

We're gonna fly away
We're gonna fly away
We'll fly and fly and fly and fly and fly
The earth is still our home