

When I Want to Fly

Candice Night

Sitting alone I hear the birds are calling so sweet, sweetly they're calling to me
Sitting along all that I need is to hear them singing their beautiful song
It is the end, end of a perfect moment in time, this is my time of the day
I sit alone and all around me dreams live here in the copper-colored sky
It's where I come when I want to fly

I see the clouds, they are reflected here in the water around here where I swim
Swimming through sky down by the river, come now, don't you want to come and dive in?
The river is cold, holding the secrets all throughout time as she goes, goes passing by
Taking me down across the woods and over and through the sky
As the clouds go watch from above, through all the trees whispering

From the sky down through the woods I am but a passenger that is traveling through
Here in my dream my thoughts get lost and words can escape my wondering, wandering mind
Still in my dream I'll be the one to gather the words around me so I can choose
They try to run, they try to hide away from me when I fly through the colored sky
It's where I come when I want to fly