

To Fly

Cindy Morgan

I was riding on a train that was bound for somewhere
'Neath the big Montana sky
I was just one of the many
Who maybe just wanted to ride
Was it something that they had never seen
Or something they just felt they had to find
'Cause when the world goes by so fast
You feel left behind
Oh, don't you ever want
To fly somewhere high
Somewhere you feel bound to go
But you don't know how
You'll earn your wings to fly
To fly
'Till my eyes caught a man on this lonely train
With the loneliness in his eyes
And he sat down beside me
And we talked for awhile
He said "There's something in your eyes that seems familiar
But I just can't say why
Maybe another face or perhaps another time?"
Or maybe we just want
To fly somewhere high
Somewhere you feel bound to go
But you don't know how
You'll earn your wings to fly
To fly
Weak or strong we all search for that something more
How we long to find that open sky
'Cause in our hearts
We seek the part that God designed for us...
There was a crash and a flash and a million faces
And it lit that great big sky
And in the twinkling of a moment
We all knew
Well, most of us knew
How to fly somewhere high
Somewhere you feel bound to go
But you don't know how
You'll earn your wings to fly
Somewhere high, somewhere
Jesus is waiting and
He has already earned your wings
To fly
To fly