

# Wings of Fire

Crystal Ball

A long time ago  
In a foreign land  
Something strange has happened

A whirlwind came  
Out of the blue  
A coldness with fire enfolding

The prophet saw what he couldn't understand  
In his eyes it must have been God's sign  
We'll never know  
What he really saw on that day

On wings of fire  
On wings of steel  
It's descending from heaven to earth  
On wings of fire  
On wings of steel  
The prophet couldn't believe his own eyes  
On wings of fire

Out of the fire  
Into the cold  
Four living creatures stepped out

Every one had  
Four faces and wings  
They returned like flashes of lightning

The prophet saw  
What he couldn't understand  
What did he really see on that day

On wings of fire  
On wings of steel  
It's descending from heaven to earth  
On wings of fire  
On wings of steel  
The prophet couldn't believe his own eyes  
On wings of fire