Seven Angels

If you see me flyin' all across the sky there I go, I'm flyin' high.

Six white horses a chariot made of gold seven lovely angels abide my soul

I've got the moon on my right the sun on my left the world is behind me only one way to go that's straight ahead that's where I'm going.

Well I've just stepped out out of my grave there I go, I ain't no slave in my right hand is the sword of truth in my left hand is the fire of love I call to the land I call to the sea I call to the sky Lord have mercy won't you hear me

As I look behind me what do I see a pair of golden wings seems to be attached to me

Wings on my back, I've got to fly away I just can't wait till tomorrow I've got to fly away There I go. 1