

Prelude: Fly

Lee Ann Womack

Fly, I wish I could fly with you
High, just like the angels do
I know it's wrong to long to be gone
But I wish I could fly with you

Tonight, tonight you see stars below
A sight one which you've come to know
It may be a ways away but someday
I hope to see stars below

Water the fields 'Til The well runs dry
Hand all tomorrows on the line
Wade In The Water 'til the rivers do rise
And somewhere between I'll find time to dream

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High, just like the angels do
I know it's wrong to long to be gone
But I wish I could fly with you

I know it's wrong to be long gone
But I wish I could fly with you