An ancient myth of long ago About a white winged horse A horse that had the powers To fly like a bird

PEGASUS

He'd reach the clouds by the day And at night he'd reach the stars And gracefully flying about He was called Pegasus

PEGASUS

Pegasus, Pegasus
Fly to me
I need you now, I want to fly
Won't you come for me
Pegasus, Pegasus
Spread your wings and fly
You have the grace and the power
Forever to the skies

Now Zues was a ruler The ruler of all gods He decided to make Pegasus A constellation of stars

And now he is forever
The legend white winged horse
The one you see in the night
A group of stars in the universe

PEGASUS

The spirit of Pegasus Shall never die.