

Oh, Thank You Great Spirit

Chicago

Pulling myself out of a dead sleep
With the impression of the dream still fresh in my mind
Before I'm even awake, the words, the music were complete
I woke up that mornin'
Feelin' so rested and young
My mind was clear of all the problems
That been hasslin' my head
I couldn't quite understand why
I felt so fine
I felt so free
So beyond it all
As I turned towards the bed
I understood as all came clear
As I turned towards the bed
I understood as all came clear
I saw myself lyin' there
Didn't have a care
Piece of mind was finally mine
Now free to fly
Into the blue sky
Oh great spirit
Fly away
Oh great spirit
Just fly
Fly
Oh fly away