

# To Fly

Cindy Morgan

I was riding on a train that was bound for somewhere  
'Neath the big Montana sky  
I was just one of the many  
Who maybe just wanted to ride  
Was it something that they had never seen  
Or something they just felt they had to find  
'Cause when the world goes by so fast  
You feel left behind  
Oh, don't you ever want  
To fly somewhere high  
Somewhere you feel bound to go  
But you don't know how  
You'll earn your wings to fly  
To fly  
'Till my eyes caught a man on this lonely train  
With the loneliness in his eyes  
And he sat down beside me  
And we talked for awhile  
He said "There's something in your eyes that seems familiar  
But I just can't say why  
Maybe another face or perhaps another time?"  
Or maybe we just want  
To fly somewhere high  
Somewhere you feel bound to go  
But you don't know how  
You'll earn your wings to fly  
To fly  
Weak or strong we all search for that something more  
How we long to find that open sky  
'Cause in our hearts  
We seek the part that God designed for us...  
There was a crash and a flash and a million faces  
And it lit that great big sky  
And in the twinkling of a moment  
We all knew  
Well, most of us knew  
How to fly somewhere high  
Somewhere you feel bound to go  
But you don't know how  
You'll earn your wings to fly  
Somewhere high, somewhere  
Jesus is waiting and  
He has already earned your wings  
To fly  
To fly