

## Fly Again

David Phelps

His trembling hands held the  
church pew that day, struggling  
to stand when they asked him to  
Pray. With wisdom and strength  
his words were spoken. but his  
body grew weary for his wings  
were broken.

But he will fly once again. He  
will soar with his wings unfolded.  
Hear the angels applaud as he  
rides on the wind to the arms of  
God. And he will fly. He will fly  
again.

And on that day when he left for  
the sky I saw him smile as he  
told me goodbye. No more  
would he weep for missed  
tomorrows. No more would he  
suffer in this land of sorrows.

But he will fly once again. He  
will soar with his wings unfolded.  
Hear the angels applaud as he  
rides on the wind to the arms of  
God. And he will fly. He will fly  
again.

I know that he's in a better  
place. I still dream of the day  
when I'll see his face. Then we'll  
embrace, and...

We will fly once again. We will  
soar with our wings unfolded.  
Hear the angels applaud as we  
ride on the wind to the arms of  
God, and we will fly. We will fly  
again.