

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.