

# Come Fly Away

Jimmie Dale Gilmore

I saw you yonder  
Where soon the snows will cover  
There, where the columbine will grow  
Then I saw something

Makes me know  
That I know nothing  
While high upon a steady wing  
The wild geese make their way

Amber, yellow fields  
Topaz red and rust reveal  
There's still something  
You're yearning for

Seasons come, seasons go  
Little one you know  
Come here and take my hand  
Help me understand

We're gonna fly away  
We're gonna fly away  
We'll fly and fly and fly and fly and fly  
And maybe we'll find home

Winter's coming, thought's abiding  
Like a fox  
Where some moon's hiding  
In the dark you see a distant glow

So you go on in your dreams  
Where what it is is what it seems  
While all along the source of spring  
Is living in a song

We're gonna fly away  
We're gonna fly away  
We'll fly and fly and fly and fly and fly  
Until we find our home

We're gonna fly away  
We're gonna fly away  
We'll fly and fly and fly and fly and fly  
The earth is still our home