

## Flight (The Higher We Fly)

John Denver

Oh, I have slipped the surly bonds of Earth  
And danced the sky on laughter silvered wings  
Sunward I've climbed and joined the tumbling mirth  
Of sun-split clouds and done a hundred things  
I've wheeled and soared and swung high in the sunlit silence  
Hovering there I've chased the shouting winds aloft  
And flung my eager craft through footless halls of air

The higher we fly, the farther we go  
The closer we are to each other  
The darker the night, the brighter the star  
In peace go my sisters and brothers

Up, up, the long delirious burning blue  
I've topped the wind-swept heights with easy grace  
Where never lark nor even eagle flew  
And while with silent lifting mind I trod  
The high untresspassed sanctity of space  
Put out my hand and touched the face of God

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