

# On the Wings of a Dream

John Denver

Yesterday I had a dream about dying  
About laying to rest and then flying  
How the moment at hand is the only thing  
We really own

And I lay in my bed and I wonder  
After all has been said and is done for  
Why is it thus we are here  
And so soon we are gone

Is this life just a path to the place  
That we all have come from  
Does the heart know the way  
And if not, can it ever be found  
In a smile or a tear or a prayer  
Or a sigh or a song

And if so, then I sing for my father  
And in truth you must know I would rather  
He were here by my side  
We could fly on the wings of a dream  
To a place where the spirit would find us  
And the joy and surrender would bind us  
We are one anyway  
Anyway we are more than we seem

There are those who will lead us  
Protect us each step of the way  
From beginning to end  
For each moment forever each day  
Such a gift has been given  
It can never be taken away

(Instrumental)

Though the body in passing must leave us  
There is one who remains to receive us  
There are those in this life  
Who are friends from our heavenly home  
So I listen to the voices inside me  
For I know they are there just to guide me  
And my faith will proclaim it is so  
We are never alone

From the life to the light  
From the dark of the night to the dawn  
He is so in my heart  
He is here he could never be gone  
Though the singer is silent  
There still is the truth of the song  
In the song

Yesterday I had a dream about dying  
About laying to rest and then flying  
How the moment at hand is the only thing  
We really own

And I lay in my bed and I wonder  
After all has been said and is done for  
Why is it thus we are here  
And so soon we are gone  
Oh, why is it thus we are here  
And so soon we are gone