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