

Wings Of Angels

Judy Collins

Wings of angels, tears of saints
Prayers and promises won't bring you back
Come to me in dreams again
Wings of angels, tears of saints

I lost you on a winter's day
In that cold city far away
A city by a river deep
With promises you could not keep

A place where you had gone to try
A place where you had longed to fly
A city smiling when you cried
A city sleeping when you died

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In that cathedral by the hill
We stood and talked in happier days
The fields along the river's edge
You fished and traveled hungrily

Your light burned in that sunny sky
Your voice above the river rang
I'd give it all, give all I have
For one more chance to hear you sing

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Child of thunder in the dark
Child whose voice was like a lark
Child whose spirit burning bright
Child of many beauties

When the birds fly to the south
When the wind blows to the north
You are in the falling snow
You are beauty going forth

You are heat and you are light
Sun above the mountain's peak
I'd give it all, give all I have+
For one more chance to hear you speak

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Prayers and promises