

# Song for a Grounded Angel

Joshua Kadison

May the roads in your gypsy soul  
Lead you to a higher ground  
Kindred pilgrim, my kindred pilgrim  
Til what you seek is found

I see you now wand'rin through this world  
And how you seem to me  
Like a grounded angel remembering the sky  
And trying to be free

So fly on, fly on  
Fly on, little angel, fly away  
It's time to spread your wings  
Fly on, fly on  
Fly on, little angel, fly away  
I pray for you beautiful things

Mmm  
A grounded angel remembering the sky  
And trying to be free

Fly on, fly on  
Fly on, little angel, fly away  
It's time to spread your wings  
Fly on, fly on  
Fly on, little angel, fly away  
I pray for you beautiful things  
I pray for you only beautiful things