

## Prelude: Fly

Lee Ann Womack

Fly, I wish I could fly with you  
High, just like the angels do  
I know it's wrong to long to be gone  
But I wish I could fly with you

Tonight, tonight you see stars below  
A sight one which you've come to know  
It may be a ways away but someday  
I hope to see stars below

Water the fields 'Til The well runs dry  
Hand all tomorrows on the line  
Wade In The Water 'til the rivers do rise  
And somewhere between I'll find time to dream

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I know it's wrong to be long gone  
But I wish I could fly with you