

# Till Victory

Patti Smith

Raise the sky  
We got to fly over the land, over the sea  
Fate unwinds; and if we die, souls arise  
God, do not seize me please, till victoryTake arms, take aim, be without shame  
No one to bow to, to vow to, to blame  
Legions of light, virtuous flight ignite, exciteAnd you will see us coming, V-formation through the sky  
Film survives, eyes cry  
On the hill hear us call through a realm of sound  
Oh, oh-oh, down and down  
Down and 'round, oh, down and 'round  
'Round and 'round, oh, 'round and 'roundRend the veil and we shall sail  
The nail, the grail: that's all behind thee  
In deed, in creed, the curve of our speed  
And we believe that we will raise the sky  
We got to fly over the land, over the sea  
Fate unwinds; and if we die, souls arise  
God, do not seize me please, till victory

Songwriters

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