

# Seven Angels

## Free

If you see me flyin', all across the sky  
There I go, I'm a flyin' high  
Six white horses, a chariot made of gold  
Seven lovely angels abide my soul I've got the moon on my right, the sun on my left  
The world is behind me, only one way to go  
That's straight ahead  
That's where I'm going now Well, I've just stepped out, out of my grave  
There I go, I ain't no slave  
In my right hand is the sword of truth  
In my left hand is the fire of love I call to the land, I call to the sea  
I call to the sky  
Lord have mercy  
Won't you hear me? As I look behind me, what do I see  
A pair of golden wings  
That seemed to be attached to me Wings on my back, wings on my back  
I've got to fly away, I've got to fly away  
You know I just can't wait till tomorrow  
I've got to fly my way I've got to fly away, I've got to fly away  
Here I go

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