

Flying

Willy Porter

I want to be free to fly like you

I want to be free to walk, to stand, to start anew

Oh, to feel grace within these wings

Oh, to be forgiven for all your memory of sinBecause we waited so long to shine, to shine

This love is so strong I'm flying

I'm high on God's loveOh, the taste of ruby wine on lips

Oh, to be hypnotized by the lying swaying billboard hips

It is our souls to which the big machines are drawn

And it's money that fuels their hearts

There are no human dreams at allThey want you to drink your drink and lay your money down

When you awaken, you will hear

The sound around you sounding out but I

I feel like you and I are just beginning to shine, to shine, yeahI pray for peace or at least an open window

I want to be free, I'm free to walk, to stand, to start anew

Oh, the feel of grace within these wings

We have been forgiven for all our memory of sinBecause we waited so long to shine, to shine

Love, it is so strong I'm flying

I'm high on God'sGot a lot of love, a love supreme

Say, you got a lot of love

Got a lot of love, a love supreme

Say, you got a lot of loveGot a lot of love, a love supreme

Say, you got a lot of love

Got a lot of love, a love supreme

Say, you got a lot of loveGot a lot of love, a love supreme

Say, you got a lot of love

You got a lot of love

You got a lot of love

Songwriters

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