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

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