ON WINGS OF SONG

Don Gnecco

On wings of song I'm flying, High above the earth below Like the clouds, I'm soaring To a better place, I know. And in you is my reflection Of the world as it should be. On wings of song I'm flying To where I want to be.

Stately trees reach skyward, Casting shadows on the ground. I hear breezes blowing softly, In the trees, a rustling sound. And in Nature all around I have fin'lly come to see That a glow much like the sun warms A place inside of me.

> All around I see the wonder, That's there for you and me, On wings of song I'm flying To another side of me.

Instrumental (balf of verse)

All the beauty in the whole world And in everything I've found, On wings of song I'm flying I am high above the ground.

When I have you here beside me There's a warmth, an inner glow. For in you I see reflections Of the me I've come to know. All the wnders of the forest And the beauty of the sea Are reflections from the Light, A part of you and me.

> All around I see the wonder, That's there for you and me, On wings of song I'm flying To another side of me.

When life's path is rough and broken, And the journey's hard and long, I know I will be protected, In my heart I have this song. For I know the Light inside you Is also here in me, On wings of song I'm flying To another side of me.

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