

## John Denver "Wings That Fly Us Home"

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This song appears on two albums, and was first released on the Spirit album. It also appears on the Country Classics album.

There are many ways of being in this circle we call life  
A wise man seeks an answer, burns his candle through  
the night

Is a jewel just a pebble that found a way to shine  
Is a hero's blood more righteous than a  
hobo's sip of wine

Did I speak to you one morning on some distant world  
away

Did you save me from an arrow, did you lay me in a  
grave

Were we brothers on a journey, did you teach me how  
to run

Were we broken by the waters, did I lie you in the sun

I dreamed you were a prophet in a meadow

I dreamed I was a mountain in the wind

I dreamed you knelt and touched me with a flower

I awoke with this: a flower in my hand

I know that love is seeing all the infinite in one

In the brotherhood of creatures; who the father, who  
the son

The vision of your goodness will sustain me through  
the cold

Take my hand now to remember when you find  
yourself alone

And the spirit fills the darkness of the heavens

It fills the endless yearning of the soul

It lives within a star too far to dream of

It lives within each part and is the whole

It's the fire and the wings that fly us home

Fly us home, fly us home

Words by Joe Henry, music by John Denver

