

Chris Cummings

"Spirit"

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I was an eagle but I cannot fly,
I was a lion, but I run no more,
I was a river, but the river's dry,
And soon the spirit is coming to take me home;

I've seen the sunrise in a thousand ways,
I've seen the wonder of a summer storm,
I've seen a mountain that touched the sky,
And soon the spirit is coming to take me home;

Do not cry for me - I am with the stars,
Do not cry for me - I am in the wind,
Do not cry for me - I am with the rain,
And soon the spirit is coming to take me home;

I have my children, I have seen them grow,
I have a garden that is all the world,
We come with nothing, that's how we'll go,
And soon the spirit is coming to take me home;

Do not cry for me - I am with the sun,
Do not cry for me - I am in the wind,
Do not cry for me - I am with the stars,
And soon the spirit is coming to take me home;

I was an eagle, but I cannot fly,
And now the spirit has come to take me home.

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