

Tony Lucca

"White Morning"

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Woke up on that sweet white morning in heaven
Lord I must have overslept again
But its clear that dream is now most likely over
For its here I know my heart has always been
I was never quite prepared but somehow I know
I've come and gone though I've never left this place
The salt of mother earth simply tear surrender
To flames of freedom shining on my face

See freedom's just another word for what I came to do
All those pretty love songs I got to share with you
But angels fly as angels do
They all fly home in time
Fly today I fly away to you heavenly home of mine

I don't think there's much I'm gonna remember
And all those crazy lives I left behind
The prophecies those family tress of seasons
And all the answers I could never find

Cause freedom's just another word for what I had to do
All those kind and sweetheart times somehow got me
through
But angels fly as angles do
They all fly home in time
Fly today I fly away to you heavenly home of mine
Fly away I fly today to you heavenly home of mine

There ain't no tears in my eyes
No more sad goodbyes I realize
We'll all meet again on the other side
I've done on earth as I'll continue to do
But it's clear its here I'm goin' forever reside

Woke up on that sweet white morning in heaven
Lord I must have overslept again
But it's clear that dream is now most likely over
But it's home I know my heart has always been

See freedom's just another word for what I came to do
All those silly loves songs I got to sing to you

But angels fly as angles do
We all fly home in time
Fly today I fly away to you heavenly home of mine
Fly away I fly today home sweet heavenly home of mine

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