

On the Wings of a Song

Words and Music by Jan Garrett & JD Martin

I find myself I know not where
My old obsessions beyond repair
But there is music in the air
Like the wings of a song

I've tried so hard to carry on
But what is past is dead and gone
I find the place where I belong
On the wings of a song

I bow my head and don't ask why
Grandmother Earth, Grandfather Sky
You've been with me all along
On the wings of a song

The sunlight dappling through the trees
The shadows dancing in the breeze
I feel my spirit sailing free
On the wings of a song

Almost heaven, this baby child
Angels hiding behind her smile
Our hearts are singing on and on
On the wing of a song

I bow my head and don't ask why
Grandmother Earth, Grandfather Sky
And I am lifted, feet on the ground
So ordinary and so profound
You are with us all along
On the wings of a song