

Blackjack, Now You Fly

Well it's taken so long
Still your fight must go on
Walk in the shadow of a young boys pain
And the world it seems so wrong
Don't know if you belong
And the darkness hides your tears
And the light hides your fears
Who will hold you at the end of the day
Alone in the dark
Your tears fall like rain
Now you fly...You fly
With the music of angels...you fly
Just like whispers on the wind
A distant heartbeat deep within
Your voice, your smile I still hold so dear
Like an angels golden touch
You know I love you that much
When I wish with all my heart
I know we're not so far apart
Walk in the shadow of a young mans dream
Then I begin to understand
I reach out and touch your hand
Now you fly...You fly
With the music of angels...you fly