

# David Phelps, Fly Again

Words & music by David Phelps

His trembling hands held the church pew that day, struggling to stand when they asked him to Pray. With wisdom and strength his words were spoken. but his body grew weary for his wings were broken.

But he will fly once again. He will soar with his wings unfolded. Hear the angels applaud as he rides on the wind to the arms of God. And he will fly. He will fly again.

And on that day when he left for the sky I saw him smile as he told me goodbye. No more would he weep for missed tomorrows. No more would he suffer in this land of sorrows.

But he will fly once again. He will soar with his wings unfolded. Hear the angels applaud as he rides on the wind to the arms of God. And he will fly. He will fly again.

I know that hes in a better place. I still dream of the day when Ill see his face. Then well embrace, and...

We will fly once again. We will soar with our wings unfolded. Hear the angels applaud as we ride on the wind to the arms of God, and we will fly. We will fly again.