

# Jars Of Clay, Fly Farther

He picked her up some flowers  
On a Sunday afternoon  
They sat out on the porch swing  
Underneath the crescent moon

A lifetime seemed to pass  
Staring at the skies  
And on the swing he gave her the ring  
There were tears in her eyes

He said I pray I'm not alone  
In my dreams about forever  
That you and I could become one  
And always be together

We'd grow old and wise  
Through all the days  
For worse or for better  
And now be true inside of you  
Even now more than ever

And my lifetime flies but we'll fly farther  
Into the night where the eyes of loneliness can never bother  
All our dreams of together uneclipsed by never never  
And my time flies it's in your eyes, but we'll fly farther

Fifty years have ridden off into the sunset  
And the tears that we have cried have overflowed  
Here we are counting scars, wounds of life's ending upset  
You're with me and I with you and I will never forget

And my time flies but we'll fly farther  
Into the night where the eyes of loneliness will never bother  
All our dreams of together uneclipsed by never never  
And my time flies it's in your eyes, but we'll fly farther

He picked her up some flowers  
On a Sunday afternoon  
He rode the Greyhound bus past the house they used to swoon  
He knelt beside the grave, hung his head, a teardrop fell  
And on the stone epitaph show the words he knew so well...

And my time flies but we'll fly farther  
Into the night where the eyes of loneliness will never bother  
All our dreams of together uneclipsed by never never  
And my time finds it's in your eyes, but we'll fly farther

And my time flies but we'll fly farther  
Into the night where the eyes of loneliness will never bother  
All our dreams of together, uneclipsed by never never  
And my time finds it's in your eyes, but we'll fly farther

We'll fly farther  
We'll fly farther