# Roy Orbison, Wings Of Glory

Orbison/Price

I could ride on wings of glory
To a mountain in the sky
With fantasies and dreams of love
Too beautiful to die

And step into the door
That time will never close
With promises of all desire
And love no other knows
no other knows

When am I gonna stop reaching for a rainbow?
You know I always wanted to fly
Could I reach the top, even with the moonglow
Blinding both of my eyes?

Some resist the urge
While tempted all the more
All can feel their weakness
Should they walk in the door

As we ride on wings of glory
Together we sill fly
To live our dreams and fantasies
To music in the sky
in the sky

When am I gonna stop reaching for a rainbow?
You know I always wanted to fly
Could I reach the top, even with the moonglow
Blinding both of my eyes?