

FLY, SOUL, FLY

There's a bird in a cage waiting in the dark.
A restless longing is its only remark.
Love demands that I set it free,
but the time and the place are up to me.

Fly, fly, fly, soul, fly.
Spread your wings of faith.
Fly, fly, fly, soul, fly.
Don't be held down by the chains,
the chains of despair,
but lift off into the air,
reaching across the sky.
Fly, soul, fly.

My feet are planted upon earthly ground.
The weight of this world keeps me lookin' down.
I need to break free from the things down here,
and reach up to the One who dries my tears.

Every day I die and hope and pray I rise.
And from that cage of death I begin to realize:
nothing can separate my love
from the One who lives and reigns up above.