

Wing to Wing

by Lindsey Eck

A mile of tears, a road of ice
could lead us to the skies
in time for spring
wing to wing

We may not leave the minor scale
but harmony won't fail us
when we sing
wing to wing

It won't be a calamity
to let go of your vanity
It won't be long till you'll be free
like me

If someone else has paid the fare
and we take to the air
long live the king
wing to wing

It won't be a calamity
to let go of your gravity
It won't be long till you'll be free
like me

Lift up your eyes
cast off your shroud
and climb above the clouds
to join the ring
wing to wing
wing to wing