

before i lived in the sky

by Rene Foran

before i lived in the sky
all my pinings i did cease
it shaped my wings for goodbye

needed not much to get by
i built a house in the trees
before i lived in the sky

viewed life with a seeing eye
and was humbled to my knees
it shaped my wings for goodbye

changed a breath into a sigh
threw all haltings to the breeze
before i lived in the sky

at dawn's last break i did cry
tears of freedom and release
it shaped my wings for goodbye

wings were meant for us to fly
and with this i must make peace
before i lived in the sky
it shaped my wings for goodbye

