

# 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

