



***Spirit Dreams of Flight***

1/24/99

Time has come for me to sleep,  
To dream of yesterday,  
To see that my tomorrow  
isn't far away.  
And should I not awaken,  
In this life again,  
I'll make a lea for you,  
When new you will begin.  
We will meet again, my friend,  
On a distant shore,  
And we will laugh and talk  
As we did before.

Then off to where the sunset goes  
Together we will fly  
To the truth that faith now shows  
That spirits do not die.