Upon Angels Wings

Upon Angels Wings I soar,
A view like I have never seen before.

Upon the clouds I glide,
Rivers of frozen liquid I ride.

Crystalline light embraces me,
On Angels Wings I am free.

In the heart of God's love, I cry,
Tears not of shame,
There's no blame.
Gone is pain.

Upon Wings of Angels,
High upon the world I soar,
Aloft, quiet, we explore.

Troubles seem so far below,
I have no further woe.

Lifted upon the mighty blue by feathers of white and gold,
Gently, softly, a sight to behold.

Seemingly Fragile,
Yet agile,
So strong,
Oh, I long.

Upon Wings of Angels I fly.

Dawn rises upon my head, shines golden rays,
Dancing light, my heart sings praise.

In the Angels feathers I delight,
Oh, it feels so right.

Upon Angels Wings I fly.

You, creation of something mysterious and divine,
Allow yourself to shine.

You can fly like me,
Pick an Angel, be free.

Close your eyes and then,
Amen.
Upon Angels wings you'll fly.

Through the heavens, Galaxies afar,
Magellan Clouds, bright shining star.

On Angel's Wings we soar,
Forever more.

Oh, you with a heart of stone,
Timber veins, so alone.
Chant an OM.
Come on.

Dance in the sky,
Be as light as silken thread,
Don't dread.

Upon Wings of Angels you can fly,
Do not die until you try.
Upon wings of Angels you can fly.

I fly,
I fly,
I do not try.
I fly.
On Angels Wings I fly,
Don't die until you try.

Zarik Jan 2022
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