

Above The Sky – David Washington

Feathered poetry in motion
I become the bird in flight
Above the sea of emotion
Gliding in the morning light.

High above the hills and forests,
Eye to eye with mountain peaks,
I bless the land with abundance
Giving love as I've received.

And it's so beautiful
That my eyes start to cry.
And it's so wonderful
When my heart filled by love fills the sky.

Childlike eyes are open
To the Light of Love Divine.
An endless well of devotion
To life beyond all space and time.

And it's so beautiful
That my eyes start to cry.
And it's so wonderful
When my heart filled by love fills the sky.
When my heart filled by love...