

Bones now rest as the Soul takes flight
On its journey through the night.
It makes no stops along the way
For you see, it cannot linger, cannot stay.
Living forever in the reflection of a teardrop
In the happy memories, of notes that now echo from the past.
Time fractures as the Soul takes flight
On its journey through the night
It makes no stops along the way
For you see, it cannot linger, cannot stay.
Reaching toward the Father's holy face and Mother's sweet embrace
For homeward to ancestors, it is bound
Silent is the rapturous sound
Now unchained from physical toil, time and space.
Free at last in its flight
On its journey through the night,
On its journey through the night....