

Are You Ready to Fly

when you hear the trumpets blowing
angels fill the sky
you know the hour's approaching
you're off to the sweet by and by
the Lord Who lives in heaven
is waiting for you to fly
are you ready to fly

did you drink your time like water
flowing beneath a tree
and the sun that shone upon you
did it give the branch its leaf
or did you grow bare and rootless
live under a pale blue sigh
are you ready to fly

when you hear the trumpets...

sometimes your prayers go unanswered
your days go rushing by
your back is bent your heart is sure
there is nothing left to try
just go a little deeper
to reach the One Who lives on high
are you ready to fly

when you hear the trumpets...

I know my feet may stumble
and stones are in my way
His hand will reach to guide me
and I all I have to say
is Lord won't you help me
I'm coming now cause You say it's time
and are you ready to fly

when you hear the trumpets...