

Wing to Wing
by Lindsey Eck

A mile of tears, a road of ice could lead us to the skies
in time for spring
wing to wing

We may not leave the minor scale but harmony won't fail us
when we sing
wing to wing

It won't be a calamity
to let go of your vanity
It won't be long till you'll be free like me

If someone else has paid the fare and we take to the air
long live the king
wing to wing

Brother Dedalus
got out ahead of us
just to the west of us
Looking down on the Bosphorus
like it's lit up with phosphorus
leaves me incredulous
shows what's best for us
Jump off the precipice
Pagans and Methodists
and all the rest of us
end up preposterously prosperous
Ain't no stoppin' us

On a glider kite
we ride for height
Our atmosphere's the stratosphere
I'm here for your delight
Forget your fright
Don't be polite
Just take a bite
and taste the light throughout the flight

It won't be a calamity
to let go of your gravity
It won't be long till you'll be free like me

Lift up your eyes
cast off your shroud
and climb above the clouds to join the ring
wing to wing
wing to wing