

Diana Ross, Corner Of The Sky

(Stephen Swartz)

If any of you have been in New York recently you'll know that "Pippin" is one of the bigg

Rivers belong where they can ramble
Eagles belong where they can fly
I've got to be where my spirit can run free
Gotta find my corner of the sky

Everything has a season
Everything has its time
Show me a reason
And I'll show you a rhyme
Cat's been on the window sill
Children fit in snow
Why do I feel I don't fit in
Any place I go

Rivers belong where they can ramble
Eagles belong where they can fly
I've got to be where my spirit can run free
Gotta find my corner of the sky

Every man has his day dream
Every man has hit goal
People like the way dreams
Have of sticking to the soul
Thunder clouds have their lightning
Nightingales have their soul
Can't you see I want my life
To be something more than long

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Eagles belong where they can fly
I've got to be where my spirit can run free
Gotta find my corner of the sky

So many men are destined
To settle for something small
Don't you know that I won't rest
Until you know I had it all
So don't ask where I'm going
Just listen when I'm gone
And far away you'll hear me singing
Softly to the dawn

Rivers belong where they can ramble
Eagles belong where they can fly
I've got to be where my spirit can run free
Gotta find my corner
Gotta find my corner
Gotta find my corner of the sky
Sky