

# Roy Orbison, Wings Of Glory

Orbison/Price

I could ride on wings of glory  
To a mountain in the sky  
With fantasies and dreams of love  
Too beautiful to die

And step into the door  
That time will never close  
With promises of all desire  
And love no other knows  
no other knows

When am I gonna stop reaching for a rainbow?  
You know I always wanted to fly  
Could I reach the top, even with the moonglow  
Blinding both of my eyes?

Some resist the urge  
While tempted all the more  
All can feel their weakness  
Should they walk in the door

As we ride on wings of glory  
Together we sill fly  
To live our dreams and fantasies  
To music in the sky  
in the sky

When am I gonna stop reaching for a rainbow?  
You know I always wanted to fly  
Could I reach the top, even with the moonglow  
Blinding both of my eyes?