

## The Servant

Heir Apparent

A servant's life is always short  
I never wonder why  
An angel fails to keep his wings  
Falling from the sky

On your way-on your way  
On your way-to the ground

A misty dew settles down  
On the Earth below  
The Winds of Time are telling me  
I've got no place to go

I'm on my way-alone

But now, I'm free  
To find the reasons why  
I must beleive, in faith within my mind  
-and in my wings

A servant's life is always short  
I never wonder why  
An angel fails to keep his wings  
He knows it's time to live or die...

Fly on!