

The wolves look to the moon
And the ocean to the sky
I've looks to my whole life
Now I have to say goodbye

But to say that I've lost you
It's a selfish thing to say
I've never seen nothing as beautiful
As watching you slip away

I'd rather see you go in the arms of your angels
Than to keep you right here with me
I'll meet you on the other side of the Jordan
Now let your soul go free

You did it all with feeling
And failure, you took it gracefully
You said third star to the right
And straight on until morning
When you need me, you know
That's where I'll be

Now the rest of my life without you
Right now it's hard to conceive
You said, don't cry form me now
You've got to remember
There is no death for those that believe

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Than to keep you right here with me
I'll meet you on the other side of the Jordan
Now let your soul go free