

## Wings Against the Sky

Words and music by Julia H. West

High up on a mountain cliff  
Deep within a stony rift  
Lives the demon tribe.

We build houses stout and strong  
Hide inside until the dawn  
Safe from demon strike.

Watch out for the demons.  
Children, run and hide.  
We all cringe in fear when we see  
Wings against the sky.

Tremors shook the earth one day.  
Rockslide swept my house away  
While I was inside.

Climbing bloodied from the wreck  
There, above, another threat!  
I stare up in fright.

Watch out for the demons.  
Children, run and hide.  
We all cringe in fear when we see  
Wings against the sky.

List'ning to the rush of wings  
Demons swooping, dark and grim  
Is this how I'll die.

One drops toward me from the flock  
Dark-haired boy lands like a hawk  
Gifts me with a smile.

Bridge:

"Can I help you? Are you hurting?  
Let me take you far from danger  
Where there's shelter and a healer  
Can you trust a wing-ed stranger?"

Village built upon a cliff  
There the wing-ed people live  
Where there's room to fly.

All the wounded carried here  
Winged boy whispers in my ear,  
"Can our folk ally?"

Now they're friends, not demons  
We don't need to hide  
We all wave and cheer when we see  
Wings against the sky.  
Wings against the sky!

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