

Ravens Fly

Words and music by Keith Sanford

Some chil - dren stand on moun - tains high reach - ing peaks up in the sky. — But,
 Some chil - dren strug - gle with their words, and to learn from things they heard. But,
 The shin - ing tro - phies may be - long to the skill - ful and the strong. But
 Now hear the po - et hear the song. Feel the rhy - thm move a - long Now,

those who can - not climb are gems in val - leys. — And the
 when they laugh it fills the world with mu - sic. — And the
 pre - cious are the hands that nev - er hold them. And the
 hear the chi - ld sing - ing in the val - ley. — And the

po - et of life, found in the smiles of chil - dren that can - not climb, who
 po - et of life speaks through a child that strug - gles to un - der - stand, whose
 po - et of life mys - ti - cally works through dif - ferent - ly abl - ed hands to
 po - et of life moves in the wind; it's found in a hum - ble place, and

show us the sa - cred things in time. — And the
 laugh - ter is mu - sic for our land. —
 touch us with some - thing ver - y grand. —
 gives us a won - der to em - brace. —

ra - vens fly, — and the lil - ies grow, — and the

po - et - ry moves — in the val - leys, — val - leys low.