

His Creatures With Joined Wings
(Parody of “Wind Beneath My Wings”
by Bette Midler)

You must have forgotten God holds all
breath
And he'll soon repay you face to face
You're discontent and always whine—
that's your way
Bridegroom will leave you all behind

Oh, God alone--He gets all the glory
Cuz He is the one with all the strength
We've told you His names on picket
signs—and in song
Rejecting Him just brings you more
pain

He's told you about who He calls
heroes
His servants are what you hate to be
They'll mount up with wings just like
an eagle
His living creatures with joined wings

Pretending your sins will go unnoticed
But God is in charge of all your hearts
The prince of the power of air he
works—your disobedience
There's no remedy left for you

He's told you about who He calls
heroes
His servants are what you hate to be
They'll mount up with wings just like
an eagle
His living creatures with joined wings

Don't worship humans—they're not
heroes
They're everything, everything God
hates to see!
Oh, and we, we will fly higher than an
eagle
With God as the wind beneath our
wings
Yes, God is the wind beneath our
wings

God's the wind beneath our wings.

God, God, God, God's the wind
beneath our wings.

We'll fly, fly – When He comes
through the sky
King of Kings is written on His thigh.

Oh, God, God, God – God's the wind
beneath our wings.

Oh, God, God, God – God's the wind
beneath our wings.

We'll fly, fly - When He comes
through the sky
King of Kings is written on His thigh.

Thank God, thank God,
Thank God we say, His creatures with
joined wings.