

Paper Wings

Gillian Welch

Paper wings, all torn and bent
You made me feel like
They were heaven sent

Paper wings, not real at all
They took me high
Enough to really fall

Your paper kisses faded too soon
Just like a paper rose
'Neath a paper moon

Paper wings, paper wings
Oh, how could I expect
To fly with only paper wings?

Angels were singing, didn't you hear?
If only I'd listened close
When they whispered in my ear

Paper wings, paper wings
Oh, how could I expect
To fly with only paper wings?
I tried to fly but found
That I had only paper wings