

## 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