

Wings

Girls Under Glass

When everything is grey
And nothing seems to work
Nobody seems to care
Then you are simply there
And you take my hand
And you hold me tight
You make me fly you make me feel so right
Your fingers mend my wings I need you
Hands on my skin
And when you take my hand
Lead me to fairyland
I know you can take me there
Into places where I've never ever been on to
Faces that I've never ever seen
I want to fly in your arms tonight
Your fingers mend my wings I need your hands on my skin
When everything is grey
And nothing seems to work
Nobody seems to care
And you are simply there
And you take my hand
And you hold me tight
Make me fly, mend my wings,
Spread my wings