

## Winged Bull

### Hanoi Rocks

Well I'm looking at her  
From a rock 'n' roll tower  
With the windows, its eyes  
And its black stained sides  
That can't be climbed  
They're as slick as wet glass  
And the gate lets the force out  
But through none shall pass  
But when I'm with you  
It's just me in my time  
Guess I've taken some form  
Who knows which time around  
One of the reasons  
Is to unite me with you  
I'm sure of that, baby  
If a heart tells the truth  
Heart tells the truth  
Is it the winged bull  
Or the horns of old pan?  
There's Ra unto Isis  
There's woman to man  
Sun and the moon  
Minus and plus  
Zero equals two  
In love and in us  
Wings of fire  
Me in my time  
Taking this form  
Making this sound  
It's all of the reasons  
That unite me with you  
I'm sure of that, baby  
If a heart tells the truth  
Heart tells the truth  
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