

# Wings

Live

The way I'm on your mind, like a ball and chain  
Like a destiny to run from  
Division in your soul (in your soul), keepin' you from whole  
I can bare to see you crying

The wing that lays on your shoulders  
Could be the wings that carry you home

Sometimes you've got to die to be born again  
Sometimes you've got to fight  
Sometimes you've got to learn  
Sometimes you've got to burn  
The old brush out so the new can grow

The wing that lays on your shoulders  
Could be the wings that carry you home  
Yeah, come on

Could be the wings  
Could be the wings (carry you home)  
Could be the wings (oh)  
Could be the wings (carry you home)

Like to long, lost friend?  
Like to love, lost friend?  
Like it too long, lost friend?

The wing that lays on your shoulders  
Could be the wings that carry you home (carry you home)  
Come on, come on

Could be the wings  
Could be the wings (lord above)  
Could be the wings (oh yeah)  
Could be the wings (carry you home)  
Could be the wings  
Could be the wings (carry you home)  
Could be the wings  
Could be the wings (carry you home)