

Wings of Speed

Paul Weller

Fly on wings of speed
That will bring you home to me
I'll never be free, the darkness I see
So wait for your smile

Though my hands are tied
My feet are bound by fate
With clay at the base as I sit and wait
What visions I see

In dreams she floats on a stream
With Jesus at the helm
The water reeds that beg
Her boat along the way as she comes to me

Now as the light is falling
Candle left to light the way
Sailing home to morning
She comes to me calling
To brighten up my darkest day

And the world fades away with her smile oh yea
I wait for your smile yea
Yea yea
Yea

Fly on wings of speed
That will bring you home to me
I'll never be free, the darkness I see
As I wait for your smile
Oh yea
I wait for your smile yea
Yea yea yea yea yea