Wind Beneath My Wings

Sheena Easton

It must have been cold there, in my shadow
To never have sunlight on your face
You've been content to let me shine, you always walked a step b
ehind

I was the one with all the glory, while you were the one with a \mbox{ll} the strength

Only a face without a name, and I never once heard you complain

Did you ever know that you're my hero, and everything I'd like to be

I could fly higher than an eagle, 'cause you are the wind benea th my wings

It might have appeared to go unnoticed, but I've got it all her e in my heart

I want you to know I know the truth, I would be nothing without you

Did you ever know that you're my hero, and everything I'd like to be

I could fly higher than an eagle, 'cause you are the wind benea th $\ensuremath{\mathsf{my}}$ wings

You are the wind beneath my wings