Open inside something about this pain There's something about this sweet refrain Reminds me that you're not there

And if I could care there's something about this curse Like a needle inside a silken purse Reminds me of all that you'd bring If I had wings, I'm still standing

Blue mountain high
Only the fables get to fly
Without these words there's no reason why
It reminds me of all that you bring

If I had wings, would like to teach myself
If I had wings, would learn to stir myself
If I had wings, strapped inside, won't be denied

Nightmare brings all that you said
And if I could fly long time savior
That's the sinner's crime
Well, without such trust I know that I can never find
Never find, never find, never find

If I had wings
If I had wings, I'm still standing

Never find, never find, never find

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If I had wings
And if I had wings
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