

A Wing And A Prayer

The Mission

Gypsy in my blood And I lie where the myth is sold
Cross my palm with silver And I'll give you my heart of gold

Steal away my crystal ball And bring me in from the cold
And it's fair to say there's no comfort here
No hands to hold and treasure dear

You could very well be The very death of me
Crawling 'round your floor
On my hands and knees

All caution to the wind Taken by the breeze
No grave concern for repercussion
No room for talk or brave discussion

Well, I never But the Devil may care I'm coming in
On a wing and a prayer

Snowbound daze Leaves me high and dry
And I swear there's more to me
Than meets your hollow eyes

Throw me a line, I'm sinking fast I'm not yet willing to die
My secret's safe with you, I trust
Show me faith and give me dust

Well, I never But the Devil may care I'm coming in
On a wing and a prayer

The Devil always fools With the best laid plans
And never can I meet
With all your choice demands

It goes against the grain To place my life in your hands
Once and for all, never again I'll take the flak
if you'll take the blame

Well, I never But the Devil may care I'm coming in
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