I'm Carrying

By dawn's first light I'll come back to your room again With my carnation hidden by the packages I'm carrying, something I'm carrying something for you

Ah, long time no see baby, sure has been a while And if my reappearance lacks a sense of style I'm carrying, something I'm carrying something for you

I'm carrying
I'm carrying, can't help it

I'm carrying
I'm carrying something for you

Wings