Wings

Tim Buckley

Although you've spoken many times before
A sight of birth he leaves you by a door
And now you know he doesn't understand
And all you need is the warmth of his handAnd if he'd smile your loving blood would dance
One silent kiss leaves you in a trance
And now you know you cannot live alone
But you will find your future is unknownOne day the questions rise, on wings of chance you fly
And on that day your laughs and tears will die
And fall as free as seabirds climb the skies
And you will love when love comes your wayAnd when it comes there's nothing more to say
And now you know he doesn't understand
And now you know you don't need his hand
One day the questions die, on wings of chance you fly

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