

Strange Wings

Savatage

She is a native of the stormy skies, yeah
I, I caught a glimpse from the depths of my eyes
Atop a black winged mare, casting a wicked stare
She throws her head back and rides into the night
She flies strange wings behind a thin disguise
She flies strange wings, still tears, she cries
Oh I, I followed her to the brink of dawn, yeah
She, she took control of my very soul, yeah
She's still a mystery, in her arms, I long to be
I don't know why I turn and reach to the sky
She flies strange wings behind a thin disguise
She flies strange wings, still tears, she cries
She flies strange wings behind a thin disguise
She flies strange wings, still tears, she cries
Strange wings behind a thin disguise, oh
Strange wings behind a thin disguise, oh
Strange wings

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