

Wings

Matt Nathanson

She said, "Lately, falling's been
Easy on me a lot like breathing used to be
And call me crazy, but I was thinking
Maybe you'd be waiting on the ground
To come and catch me and you come around here
You open up your wings and I'm drowning
You open up your wings and I'm gone" She said, "Maybe you're all the same
You say, you'll never leave until you're gone again
And little pieces fall away and I am left the fool
Clobbered and clumsy and slowly fading and you come around here
You open up your wings and I'm drowning
You open up your wings and I'm gone"

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