

Little Wing (feat. Joe Cocker)

Santana

Well, she's walking through the clouds
With a circus mind,
That's running wild.
Butterflies and zebras and moonbeams
And fairytales, That's all she ever thinks about ...Riding with the wind. When I'm sad, she comes to me
With a thousand smiles
She gives to me free. It's alright, she says,
It's alright;
Take anything you want from me,
Anything. Fly on, little wing.

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