

Human To a God

Gaelic Storm

Just a small request from this human to a god.
Let me ask you a favor that might seem a little odd,
I'm at a loss
I need to cross the ocean wide and I need to do it soon,
Like tomorrow afternoon
if that's okay,
Loan me some wings for a day.
Loan me some wings for a day. They don't need to be Angel's wings, I'm sure they're in demand
Something better than a chicken or a penguin would be grand.
I just can't wait
She's set the date to marry him and it really should be me,
Which explains the urgency,
I can't delay
Loan me some wings for a day.
Loan me some wings for a day.
I promise I won't use them for a daredevil career,
I won't buzz the White House, or race seagulls at the pier
I won't get caught
Doing naughty things with pigeons
Or cropdusting in Des Moines
I won't run off to join,
Cirque de Soleil
Loan me some wings for a day
Loan me some wings for a day. BRIDGE Loan me some wings for a day.
Loan me some wings for a day. I wouldn't ask this of anybody else, I'm sure you sympathize
Cause you're the one who made those lips, and put the sparkle in her eyes,
It's not your fault I said the things I said
I don't blame you for making me a fool
But with these wings I'll fly straight to her side
This time I'll follow through
Ah, c'mon' God... I'd do the same for you... Just a small request from a human to a God,
Before she throws that last bouquet...
Loan me some wings for a day.
Loan me some wings for a day.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>