Word On A Wing

David Bowie

In this age of grand illusion You walked into my life out of my dreams I don't need another change Still you forced away into my scheme of things You say we're growing, growing heart and soul In this age of grand illusion you walked into my life out of my dreams Sweet name, you're born once again for me Sweet name, you're born once again for me Oh sweet name, I call you again You're born once again for me Just because I believe don't mean I don't think as well Don't have to question everything in heaven or hell Lord, I kneel and offer you my word on a wing And I'm trying hard to fit among your scheme of things It's safer than a strange land but I still care for myself And I don't stand in my own light Lord, Lord, my prayer flies like a word on a wing My prayer flies like a word on a wing Does my prayer fit in with your scheme of things? In this age of grand illusion You walked into my life out of my dreams Sweet name, you're born once again for me Just as long as I can see, I'll never stop this vision flowing I look twice and you're still flowing Just as long as I can walk, I'll walk beside you, I'm alive in you Sweet name, you're born once again for me And I'm ready to shape the scheme of things Ooh, ready to shape the scheme of things

Ooh

Lord, I kneel and offer you my word on a wing
And I'm trying hard to fit among your scheme of things
It's safer than a strange land but I still care for myself
And I don't stand in my own light
Oh Lord, Lord, my prayer flies like a word on a wing
And I'm trying hard to fit among your scheme of things
It's safer than a strange land but I still care for myself

And I don't stand in my own light
Lord, Lord, my prayer flies like a word on a wing
My prayer flies like a word on a wing
Does my prayer fit in with your scheme of things?

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/