Little Wing (featuring Joe Cocker)

Santana

Well, she's walking through the clouds,
With a circus mind that's running wild,
Butterflies and zebras,
And moonbeams and fairy tales.
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, anythingFly on little wing.Alright, she says, it's alright,Well, she's walking through the clouds,
With a circus mind that's running wild,
Butterflies and zebras,
And moonbeams and fairy tales.
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, anythingFly on little wing.
Fly for me
Fly, fly on, fly on
Little wing
Oh girl, fly on little wing

Songwriters
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