

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 your way
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, ready to shape

The scheme of things
Ooh, ready to shape
The scheme of things
Ooh, ready to shape
The scheme of things 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, 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?

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