

Wings On Me

Novastar

Hold on my love
Hold on my love
I gave up all I could hold on to
Hold on my love

We are the same
We seem wild game
Gimme the prize
The ball and chain
Oh no not me

And I might have second thoughts
'bout the one before me
and I've worked out all the costs
but I just don't feel it
no I just don't feel it

I'll be the one
With wings on me

I wait for the tone
Wait for the tone
Only to find out that lovers roam
And no-one's here

Maybe it's strange
Maybe it's strained
But it's not as simple as a game
No not with me

I might have given thought
To the wild and lonely
Yes I might have given thought
To you and you only
To the wild and lonely

I'll be the one
With wings on me