## Bonnie Pink, Hang Glider

nothing but you could make my day nothing but you could shake my faith you're my dear hang glider you guide me through every cloud we've flown too far to return sacrificing this and that nothing but you could make my day nothing but you could shake my faith you're my bud, hang glider you guide me across every ocean we've flown too far to return sacrificing this and that we've gotta face we've gotta fight we've gotta pass through a cruel wind aggravating me and you