

# David Bowie, Wild Is The Wing

WILD IS THE WIND

- Album: Station To Station

Love me, love me, love me, love me, say you do

Let me fly away with you

For my love is like the wind, and wild is the wind

Wild is the wind

Give me more than one caress, satisfy this hungriness

Let the wind blow through your heart

For wild is the wind, wild is the wind

You touch me, I hear the sound of mandolins

You kiss me

With your kiss my life begins

You're spring to me, all things to me

Don't you know, you're life itself!

Like the leaf clings to the tree,

Oh, my darling, cling to me

For we're like creatures of the wind, wild is the wind

Wild is the wind

You touch me, I hear the sound of mandolins

You kiss me

With your kiss my life begins

You're spring to me, all things to me

Don't you know, you're life itself!

Like the leaf clings to the tree,

Oh, my darling, cling to me

For we're like creatures in the wind, and wild is the wind

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