

# Gillian Welch, Paper Wings

Paper wings, all torn and bent  
But you made me feel that they were heaven sent  
Paper wings, not real at all  
But they took me high enough to really fall  
Your paper kisses faded too soon  
Just like a paper rose beneath a paper moon  
Paper wings, paper wings  
Oh how could I expect to fly with only paper wings  
Angels were singing, didn't you hear  
If only I'd listened close when they whispered in my ear  
Paper wings, paper wings  
Oh how could I expect to fly with only paper wings  
I tried to fly but found that I had only paper wings