

Hanoi Rocks, Winged Bull

Well I'm looking at her
From a Rock'n'Roll tower
With the windows, its eyes
And its black stained sides
That can't be climbed
Cause they're as slick as wet glass
And the gate let's the force out, but thru
None shall pass
But when I'm with you
It's just me in my time
Guess I've taken some form
Who knows which time around
But one of the reasons is to unite me with you
I'm sure of that baby, if a heart tells the truth
Heart tells the truth
IS IT THE WINGED BULL
OR THE HORNS OF OLD PAN
THERE'S RA UNTO ISIS
THERE'S WOMAN TO MAN
SUN AND THE MOON
MINUS AND PLUS
ZERO EQUALS TWO
IN LOVE AND IN US
Wings of fire and me in my time
Taking this form
Making this sound
It's all of the reasons that unite me with you
I'm sure of that baby
If a heart tells the truth
Heart tells the truth