Welch Gillian, Paper Wings

Paper wings, all torn and bent But you made me feel like they were heaven sent Paper wings, not real at all But they took me high enough to really fall Your paper kisses Faded too soonJust 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 as close When they whispered in my ear Paper wings, paper wings Ohhow could I expect to fly with only Paper wings I tried to fly but found that I had only paper wings