

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 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 as 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