## Wings – Delta Goodrem

A beating drum It's in my lungs I breathe it in, it takes my breath away I don't look back It's just a trap We are all one but we're not the same

Everybody's looking for a new horizon Everybody wants to leave the world behind them Everybody's looking for a new horizon Everybody's looking for a second chance Everybody's wishing they could take a stand Everybody's looking for a second chance

What if I lose my self control What if I choose to let it go I want to let you and me collide Baby these wings were made These wings were made to fly, la la la

The deepest veins The darkest truth A secret place I only want to share with you Look in my eyes Undress my soul

Cause everybody's looking for a new horizon Everybody wants to leave the world behind them Everybody's looking for a new horizon Everybody's looking for a second chance Everybody's wishing they could take a stand Everybody's looking for a second chance

What if I lose my self control What if I choose to let it go I want to let you and me collide Baby these wings were made These wings were made to fly, la la la These wings were made to fly, la la la

Fly, la la la

What if I lose my self control What if I choose to let it go I want to let you and me collide Baby these wings were made to fly What if I lose my self control What if I choose to let it go I want to let you and me collide Baby these wings were made These wings were made to fly, la la la

These wings were made to fly



Słowa: brak danych Muzyka: brak danych 0