

Gaelic Storm, Human To A God

Just a small request from a human to a god
Let me ask a favor that might seem a little odd,
Im at a loss
I need to cross the ocean wide and I need to do it soon,
Like tomorrow afternoon
if thats okay,
Loan me some wings for a day

They dont need to be Angels wings, Im sure theyre in demand
Something better than a chicken or a penguin would be grand.
It just cant wait
Shes set the date to marry him and it really should be me,
Which explains the urgency,
I cant delay
Loan me some wings for a day.

I promise I wont use them for a daredevil career,
I wont buzz the white house, or race seagulls at the pier
I wont get caught
Doing naughty things with pigeons
Or cropdusting in Des Moines
I wont run off to join,
cirque de soleil
Loan me some wings for a day

BRIDGE

I wouldnt ask this of anybody else, Im sure you sympathize
Cause youre the one who made those lips, and put the sparkle in her eyes,
Its not your fault I said the things I said
I dont blame you, for making me a fool
But with these wings, Ill fly straight to her side
This time Ill follow through
Ah, cmon God Id do the same for you
Youd know, Id do the same for you

From a human to a God,
before she throws that last bouquet
Loan me some wings for a day.