

Golden Earring, She Flies On Strange Wings

From the Albums:

- * Seven tears
- * Golden Earring Live
- * Naked II
- * Last blast of the century

Lonely is the night without you
Just as lonely as a shapperd without sheep
and where flies the falcon,
in the high sweet air
Without hunting in the Sprane Valleys deer
She wears softness as a gown
She spreads magic all around
Her feathers still untouched
She takes but nothing and she gives so much
refrain:

She flies on strange wings
She flies on strange winds
She brings strange things
She flies on strange wings
She takes off when she desires
Silence grows on her lips
She can bring you so much higher
She spreads love on all her trips, yeah
refrain

Woke up this morning
and this feeling came to my head
To fly with her from sky to sky
Cause my mind seemed to be dead
So I floated up towards her
on my mutilated wings
But all the blackness sings against me now
It's the lady of the strange wings
She wears softness as a gown
She spreads magic all around
Her feathers still untouched
She takes but nothing and she gives so much
refrain