

# Marc Almond, Under Your Wing

Under your wing  
You shelter me from night  
You warm the cold and bring  
On the sun  
Under your wing  
My dreams are all made real  
And the pain I sometimes feel  
Is gone  
Under your wing  
I face a brighter truth  
And the passing of my youth  
Seems like a new beginning  
Under your wing  
The madness all makes sense  
And the emptiness of losing  
Can feel like winning  
Look out of your window  
To a world that going cold  
See faces tired and old and  
Look out at the city  
To a world that going blind  
I hope tonight will find me  
Under your wing  
Under your wing  
The dark will be my friend  
I'll never fear an end  
To living  
Under your wing  
I'll face the lies of life  
And though I hurt inside  
I'll be forgiving  
Look out of your window  
To a world that going cold  
See faces tired and old and  
Look out at the city  
To a world that going blind  
I hope tonight will find me  
Under your wing  
Just look around and see  
All life dishonesty  
Anger hurt and tears  
That how the world can be  
The people on the street  
The lost and lonely child  
That man without a smile  
It could be me  
Under your wing  
The heartaches that I share  
My troubles and my cares  
Are easier to bare  
Under your wing  
When it all falls down  
I only have to look around  
And you're there  
And I know that  
One day you may be gone  
And I'll have to carry on  
With your strength inside me  
And I'll try  
To do things for myself  
But for now give me a light  
To guide me  
Look out of your window  
And as I grow old

Il never find your kisses cold and  
Look out at the city  
And before my heart will break  
I hope tonight you'll take me  
Under your wing  
I gonna leave it all behind me  
For I hope tonight will find me  
Under your wing  
I gonna leave it all behind me  
For I hope tonight will find me  
Under your wing