

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 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 growing 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