Michael Ball, Wind Beneath My Wings

It must have been cold there in my shadow, To never have sunlight on your face. You were content to let me shine You always walked a step behind. I was the one with all the glory, While you were the one with all the strength. A beautiful face without a name -- for so long, A beautiful smile to hide the pain.

Did you ever know that you're my hero, And everything I would like to be? I can fly higher than an eagle, you are the wind beneath my wings.

It might have appeared to go unnoticed, But I've got it all here in my heart. I want you to know I know the truth, of course I know it, I would be nothing without you.