

# Noe Venable, Wings Again

I have wings again  
Can you see them?  
I can't but I know they're there  
My wings again  
Now you're gone there's  
Nothing left to keep me here

And you can tell my friends  
They won't believe  
When I broke down like a plastic heart  
That I had them then  
But for some reason  
I would rather fall apart  
Than notice them

Nights I spent puzzling over where they went  
Caught like an act on your high wire  
Plummeting like a bird on fire  
Tumbling over  
Believe it or not I nearly forgot  
The stumps where my wings were cut off oh  
Cut off oh

You're standing on the ledge  
You watch the empty sky fade out  
And there's no one  
To pull you back from the edge  
I raise my arms above my head  
And I close my eyes  
And I hold my breath  
I wonder why would you rather fall apart than notice them?  
Nights I spent puzzling over where they went  
Nights I spent puzzling over where where where they went  
Puzzling over the stumps where my wings were cut off oh  
Cut off oh