

Plankeye, Wings To Fly

She doesn't know anything but what's in the picture
She can't feel because her pain's numbed senses
She believes in a holy God above
Goes every Sunday and sits in the back of the church
As I come before you
As I lay me down to sleep
I pray for the girl who is all alone
As I come before you
As I close my eyes
You are the comfort that holds her tonight
Hold her tonight
Well she's been here for several years...
Grew up in the church and yet you still don't know her name
She don't need someone to feel sorry for her
All she needs is love
All she needs is love