

# Ricky Nelson, Wings

Seen it written and I've heard it told  
That a man does things for gold  
Drives him crazy and it makes him old  
Before his time

Sittin' 'round waitin' for the rainbow's end  
Wastin' time and loosin' friends  
Never knowin' that it ends before his eyes  
But those of us who seek the truth  
Will be there when she rides

Talkin' 'bout wings  
To carry us over the water  
Talkin' 'bout wings  
Pickin' us up by the waves  
Aw, so many things can breed misunderstandin'  
We'll soon be landin' on velvet wings

Once met a man and his words were wise  
And he looked me in the eyes  
he said brother don't you compromise  
What you feel

All things figure in a bigger plan  
And it's up to veryman  
Just to do the best to reach his own ideals  
And build a world around himself  
And live it like he feels  
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