

# Tony Christie, Wind Beneath My Wings

The 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  
Only a face without a name  
I never once heard you complain

You'll never know that you're my hero  
You're everything I would want to be.  
well I can fly higher than an eagle  
cos' you are the wind beneath my wings.  
It may have appeared to go unnoticed  
But I've got it all here in my heart.  
I want you to know I know the truth.  
I would be nothing without you.