

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.