

Bonnie Pink, Hang Glider

nothing but you could make my day
nothing but you could shake my faith
you're my dear hang glider
you guide me
through every cloud
we've flown too far to return
sacrificing this and that
nothing but you could make
my day
nothing but you could shake
my faith
you're my bud, hang glider
you guide me
across every ocean
we've flown too far
to return
sacrificing this and that
we've gotta face
we've gotta fight
we've gotta pass through
a cruel wind
aggravating me and you