## Celtic Thunder, A Bird Without Wings

Like a bird without wings That longs to be flying. Like a motherless child Left lonely and crying. Like a song without words, Like a world without music, I wouldnt know what to do Id be lost without you Watchin over me. (George sings harmonies here) I get so lonely, when youre away I count every moment, I wait every day, Until youre home again And hug me so tight Thats when I know Everything is alright. Like a bird without wings That longs to be flying, Like a motherless child Left lonely and crying. Like a song without words Like a world without music, I wouldnt know what to do Id be lost without you Watchin over me. (George sings harmonies here) Youre my quardian angel My light and my guide Your hand on my shoulder And you by my side. You make everything beautiful, You make me complete. Everything in my world I lay at your feet... Like a church with no steeple, Where a bell never rings. In a town without people, Where no voice in the choir ever sings. If a boat on the ocean Would be lost with no sail, Then without your devotion Surely all that I dreamed of would fail. (George doing harmonies) Like a song without words Like a world without music. I wouldnt know what to do Id be lost without you Watchin over me I wouldnt know what to do Id be lost without you Watchin over me