

# Daryl Hall & John Oates, Winged Bull

Well I'm looking at her from a rock & roll tower  
With the windows, it's eyes  
And it's black stained sides that can't  
Be climbed  
"cause they're slick as wet glass  
And the gate lets the force out, but thru  
"none shall pass"

But when I'm with you it's just me in my time  
Guess I've taken some form  
Who knows which time around  
But one of the reasons is to unite me  
With you  
I'm sure of that baby, if a heart tells the truth

Is it the winged bull  
Or the horns of old pan  
There's ra unto isis  
There's woman to man  
Sun and the moon  
Minus and plus  
Zero equals two  
In love and in us

Wings of fire and me in my time  
Taking the form making this sound  
It's all of the reasons that unite me with you  
I'm sure of that baby  
If a heart tells the truth  
Heart tells the truth