

Porter Wagoner, Malena

(A wish that Malena had wings)

Malena for hours would run in the meadow well Malena would go to play every day

She chased butterflies and she'd say with the smile

If I had wings I could fly that away

Maena would cry when we try to explain

That little girl's world's supposed to haven wings

That only in heaven can little girls fly we'd see a strange look in Malena's eyes

(A wish that Malena had wings)

We'll always remember Malena's last birthday

Boxes with bright colored ribbon and string

And the wish that she made as she blew out the candles

A wish that Malena had wings

And with all the gifts that we bought for Malena

The wish that she made we could not satisfy

But on the night of her birthday the angels fullfilled it

They gave her wings and now Malena can fy

Malena has wings and Malena can fly on the wings of an angel in heaven on high

From the time she could talk her wish was the same a wish that Malena had wings

(A wish that Malena had wings)