## Seventh Avenue, Wings Of Dawn

<I&gt;[M: Herbie Langhans; L: Mike Pfluger]

Lord you've really got my number You know the deepest corner in my heart You see me, whatever I may do I can't hide my intentions How much I'd ever try to keep them Every step I go, every word That will leave my tongue God, you always see trough me

<l&gt;[CHORUS]
If I'd take wings of dawn
And fly to the outermost edge of the sea
Your love would cover me
If I'd take wings of dawn
To fly where your eyes will never see
But your hands won't let me be

<I&gt;[BRIDGE]
Where can I go to get away from you?
To where could I run away lest you find me?
If I'd go up to heaven or hide beteween the dead
You are always there, where ever I hide

Would I say
Around me shall be night
And darkness covers me
It surely won't help me
To hide away from you
Cause gloom is not dark with you
And the night is like sunlight

<I&gt;[CHORUS]

Now I know by my self
All your deeds are miracles
Far beyond my understanding
You see through me since my birth
Know my deeds from afar
I cannot get away from you
I never were concealed from you
How mysterious are your thoughts to me

<I&qt;[BRIDGE]

<I&gt;[CHORUS]