

# Welch Gillian, Paper Wings

Paper wings, all torn and bent  
But you made me feel like they were heaven sent  
Paper wings, not real at all  
But they took me high enough to really fall  
Your paper kisses  
Faded too soon Just like a paper rose  
Beneath a paper moon  
Paper wings, paper wings  
Oh how could I expect to fly with only  
Paper wings  
Angels were singing  
Didn't you hear  
If only I'd listened as close  
When they whispered in my ear  
Paper wings, paper wings  
Oh how could I expect to fly with only Paper wings  
I tried to fly but found that I had only paper wings