

# Wings, Give Ireland Back To The Irish

Now there's no way in  
Now there's no way out  
Did you lift me up  
Just to let me down  
I lived your secret life  
There out on the plane  
God I know I'm in too deep  
But here I go again  
Gone without a trace  
Into your boiling dream  
Love without a face  
I can't see through the steam  
Staring in the dark  
With dilated eyes  
I need more time to understand  
Before you take it back  
Gone without a trace  
Into your boiling dream  
Love without a face  
I can't see through the steam  
Damn' if I'd known better  
This riddle has no clues  
You stripped me down to pure desire  
Nothing I can do  
Gone without a trace  
Into your boiling dream  
Love without a face  
I can't see through the steam  
Disappear again  
Water falls so deep  
Gone without a trace  
Can't see through the steam