

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