

Wolfgang "Weightless"

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Let Icarus plummet
As sun melts his wax
Gonna touch the sky
Much longer than that
With the wings of Eros
I'll stretch the wide
Upon the winds of fortune
I'm ready to glide
I will hold the clouds
Yes, I'll breath them in
Gonna be able
To reach the heavens
With the wings of Eros
I'll stretch them wide
Upon the winds of fortune
I'm ready to glide
So now that you'e
Floating upon my crest
And learning to be completely weightless
You'll see though your sleeps
Your soul will never rest
And I see the opening before me
The womb to be no longer my home
Toward the unknown contradictions
Propel me
I am released to be own my own (3x)
Oh my own(2x)
I am kicking inside.....FEEL ME !
Chorus (1x)
With the wings of Eros
I'll spread the gospel wide
Upon the winds of fortune
I'm ready to glide....

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