

Trick Cheap

"Mighty Wings"

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By Harold Faltermeyer, Mark Spiro

It's just a ball of dust

Underneath my feet

It rolls around the sun

Doesn't mean that much to me

I take a chance on the edge of life

Just like all the rest

I look inside and dig it out

Cause there's no points for second best

There's a raging fire in my heart tonight

Growing higher and higher in my soul

There's a raging fire in the sky tonight

I want to ride on the silver dove

Far into the night

(Chorus)

Till I make you take me

On your mighty wings

Make you take me

On your mighty wings across the sky

Take me on your mighty wings

Take me on your mighty wings tonight

With just a little luck
A little cold blue steel
I cut the night like a razor blade
Till I feel the way I want to feel
There's a raging fire in my heart tonight
Growing higher and higher in my soul
There's a raging fire in the sky tonight
I want to ride on the silver dove
Far into the night

(Chorus)

Till I make you take me
On your mighty wings
Make you take me
On your mighty wings across the sky
Take me on your mighty wings
Take me on your mighty wings tonight
Take me on your mighty wings
Take me on your mighty wings

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