

Brian Wilson

"Wings Of A Dove"

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Rain come down for days makes such thunder
This old house can't take that much more
And it just might
Take you and me under

Makin' such a great commotion
You could hear the clatter
Put the pots and pans on the floor
And just let it pour

In the tin, tin, tin tabulation
You can hear the rain as it rains
The whole wide world
In great jubilation

Underneath the pitter patter
Say it doesn't matter
Somethin' say, you feelin' okay
And just fly away

On the wings of a dove
You bring me my love
She's singin' so sadly

Wings lifting my love
She's drifting above
The push and the shove
On wings of a dove

Rain come down to wash away sorrow
This whole town is covered in gray
God let it rain
My nights to tomorrow

Someone here in tribulation
Say does it matter
Someone say, you feelin' okay
On one rainy day

On the wings of a dove
She's singin' of love
The thing we need badly

Things I wish I had
When she seems sad
I would sing gladly
On wings of a dove

Do, do, do you
Do you
Do, do you
Do you
On wings of a dove, aha

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