

## Daniel Lemma "Cordelia"

Visit "[Cordelia](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com)

So you're eager to fly on a silver wing  
Left soon in the morning on a silver wing  
It was high over housetops and the chimneys of this  
town  
You made your getaway, and you never looked down

I mean all else failed and you counted on a silver wing  
Came break of day and you sailed on a silver wing  
There was no time for eulogies  
There was no time for song  
They came round looking and you were already gone

But I love you Cordelia tell the world I do  
There ain't nobody like me gonna see you through  
They'll be blinding you Cordelia, trying to get you in a  
sway  
But I'm watching you every step of the way

And the poets in the valley, they shake their heads  
They're scribbling on their tablets, but their words can't  
be read  
Cause when the morning sun climbs the hilltop it's so  
easy to see  
Some things must remain unsaid, wrapped in mystery

So bring me my arrow, go get my bow  
I've got business to tend to, I can't stand to see you go  
They'll be talking about you Cordelia, every once in a  
while  
And it stirs me up like the first time  
Though I wish I could deny it

Visit [Daniel Lemma](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.