

Gaelic Storm

"Human To A God"

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Just a small request from a human to a god

Let me ask a favor that might seem a little odd,

I'm at a loss

I need to cross the ocean wide and I need to do it soon,

Like tomorrow afternoon

if that's okay,

Loan me some wings for a day

They don't need to be Angel's wings, I'm sure they're in demand

Something better than a chicken or a penguin would be grand.

It just can't wait

She's set the date to marry him and it really should be me,

Which explains the urgency,

I can't delay

Loan me some wings for a day.

I promise I won't use them for a daredevil career,

I won't buzz the white house, or race seagulls at the pier

I won't get caught

Doing naughty things with pigeons

Or cropdusting in Des Moines

I won't run off to join,

cirque de soleil

Loan me some wings for a day

BRIDGE

I wouldn't ask this of anybody else, I'm sure you
sympathize

Cause you're the one who made those lips, and put the
sparkle in her eyes,

It's not your fault I said the things I said

I don't blame you, for making me a fool

But with these wings, I'll fly straight to her side

This time I'll follow through

Ah, cmon' God! I'd do the same for you!

You'd know, I'd do the same for you!

From a human to a God,

before she throws that last bouquet!

Loan me some wings for a day.

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