

Live "Wings"

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Weighin' on your mind like a ball and chain
Like a destiny to run from
Division in your soul, keepin' you from whole
I can't bear to see you crying

The weight that lays on your shoulders
Could be the wings that carry you home

Sometimes you've got to die to be born again
Sometimes you've got to fight
Sometimes you've got to learn
Sometimes you've got to burn
The old brush out so the new can grow

The weight that lays on your shoulders
Could be the wings that carry you home
Yeah, come on

Could be the wings
Could be the wings
(Carry you home)
Could be the wings, oh
Could be the wings
(Carry you home)

Like two long lost friends
Like two long lost friends
Like two long lost friends

The weight that lays on your shoulders
It could be the wings that carry you home
Come on, come on

Could be the wings
Could be the wings, Lord above
(Carry you home)
Could be the wings, oh yeah
(Carry you home)
Could be the wings, Lord above

Could be the wings
Could be the wings, Lord above

(Carry you home)
Could be the wings
Could be the wings
(Carry you home)

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